Lang.

METHODIST NIKUMOOWINA.

METHODIST HYMNS

TRANSLATED INTO THE

CREE LANGUAGE.

BY

ORRIN GERMAN.

TORONTO:
METHODIST MISSION ROOMS.

1885.

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989
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METHODIST

NIKUMOOWINA.

Ā MESKOOCHE ITUSINUHUK

NUHEYUWĀWINIK ISE

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PREFACE.

THERE was an urgent necessity for this work. It is hoped it may be of use to our Indian brethren. They, like most others, when converted, delight in singing the songs of Zion. The attempt has been made to represent, in the selection and translation of hymns, the different phases of Christian experience, as well as the doctrines of Christianity.

There are imperfections in the translation. It is difficult to compress this sweetly-flowing tongue into the measure of English verse. This they know who have made the attempt. Yet the endeavour has been made to preserve somewhat of the rhythm and metre, but not the *rhyme*, of the original. It has been the translator's aim to preserve the *best*

thought of the hymn, and of each stanza, where it was impossible to retain all.

Thanks are due to those whose translations have been embodied in this book; especially to Mrs. Hunter, whose beautiful renderings into Cree must delight everyone who understands the language.

It is sufficient to say to those beginning the study of Cree, and who wish to read these hymns, to read *as written.* *a* is *ah;* *ā* like *āy;* *e* is *long;* *i* is *short,* except when final; *o* and *oo* have their *natural* sounds; *u* is always like *u,* in *sum.*

With the prayer that this hymnal may be a blessing to our Cree brethren, it is presented to them by the

TRANSLATOR.

PREFACE.

NASPICH ke nutowāyechikatāo oma toowe utooskāwin. Upātus kitta ke meyoo apuchetatchik uneke ka nuheyuwātchik ke chewamenowuk. Westawow, tapiskoch kotukuk, ā ayumehatchik, naspich meywāyetumwuk kiche ayumehawe nikumootchik.

Ā nawusoonuman, mena ā meskooche itusinuhuman nikumoowina, ne ke kukwā nookootan *mįsewā* ka ise aputuk, apo ka ise moosichikatāk ayumehawin.

Kāchinach askow ne putuhān, apo nuspach ne wetān nantow itāyetumoowin. Mechātwow nummoweya misewā kitta ke wechekatāo nikumoowin, apo pisketusinuhikun. Maka ne kukwā mana mawuch

ke'chayewuk itāyetumoowin kiche wetuman.

Ne nunaskoomowuk uneke ate't oo nikumoowina ka ke meskooche itusinuhukik nuheyuwāwinik ise ota ka itusinuhumowukik, oosam maka Mrs. Hunter, naspich ā meywasineyike oo nikumoowina oche.

Ā pukoosāyimuk Kisā-Muneto mechāt, mena mechātwow kiche we suwāyimikooyāk, net otāmetik, oohoo nikumoowina oche, ket oche pukitinumatinawow.

OOTITWĀSTUMAKĀO.

METHODIST NIKUMOOWINA.

METHODIST HYMNS.

ADORATION.

1 C. M. (1)

O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy Name.

3 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ear,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
And sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for *me*.

5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

METHODIST NIKUMOOWINA.

MUNETOWĀYETAKOOSEWIN.

1 C. M. (1)

MECHĀT 'ta mumichimāwuk
Oopimache'wāwa,
Kitta nikumoostowatchik
Kisā Munetowa.

2 Kāsāwat'seyun, ne Mun'toom,
Wechehin kitta ke
Wetuman misewā uskek
Ke kiche Weyoowin.

3 Jesus! weyoowin mitoone
Ka meyooskakooyuk;
Meywāyetum oomuchat'sa
Jesus pāmachehat.

4 Numutukwun muche'tewin,
A pimachehewāt;
Oomikoom o'che pākehāo
Mawuch māchat'seyit.

5 Pekiskwāo! peātakoot 'sa
Ooske pimat'sewin
Meyāo meskooch ka nipeyit
Āse tapwātakoot.

6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

7 Look unto him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

8 See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

2

C. M. (2)

FATHER, how wide thy glory shines!
How high thy wonders rise!
Known through the earth by thousand signs,
By thousands through the skies.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power,
Their motions speak thy skill;
And on the wings of every hour
We read thy patience still.

3 Part of thy name divinely stands
On all thy creatures writ;
They show the labour of thy hands,
Or impress of thy feet.

6 Nutootak, āka peātowāk.
Nesta mumichimik,
Mena āka weapeyāk.
Kwa Jesus wapumik.

7 Wapumik ayis'yinetik,
Ke Muntoomewow;
Wapumik ā tapwātowāk,
Kiche pimat' seyāk.

8 Waputumook! muche'tewin,
Jesus ā nuyutuk,
Weya ā pukitinisoot
'Che pimachehewāt.

2 C. M. (2)

N'OTA, misewā nookwun ke
Mumatakoosewin,
Misewā uskek kiskāy'takwun,
Misewā ispimik.

2 Pesim, uchukoos, kakeyow,
Āse waputumak,
K'o'che kiskāyimitinan,
Ā Sokatiseyun.

3 Pu'ke ke Weyoowin nookwun
Ket osichikunik
Kechichea ā ke o'che
Meyoo osetayun.

4 But when we view thy strange design
To save rebellious worms,
Where justice and compassion join
In their divinest forms;

5 Here the whole Deity is known,
Nor dare a creature guess
Which of the glories brightest shone,
The justice, or the grace.

6 Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains;
Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

7 O may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

3 C. M. (5)

HAIL! holy, holy, holy Lord!
Whom One in Three we know;
By all thy heavenly host adored,
By all thy church below.

2 One undivided Trinity
With triumph we proclaim;
Thy universe is full of thee,
And speaks thy glorious name.

4 Mamuskach itāyetakwun,
Ooyusoowāwinik
Kisāwat'sewin ā 'tukwuk
'Ta pimacheheyak.

5 Ota Muneto mitoone
Kiskāyetakoosew:
Kwiusk totum nesta maka
Ā kisāwatisit.

6 Mayutchikoos! nookwuneyew
Oot okemawewin;
Āngeluk Immanuela wè
Nikumoostowāwuk.

7 Nesta ne we wechāwowuk
'Che nikumoostowuk;
Meywā'mooyan, Seake'wāyan
Ne ka o'che totān.

3 C. M. (5)

HAIL, Keya, Kānat'seyun,
Peāyukoo-Nisteyun,
Ispimik, nesta ota uskek
Ke mumichimikoowin.

2 Ā Pāy'kooyun, ā Nisteyun,
Ket achimitinan;
Misewā itā ket ayan
Ā weyikoweyun.

3 Thee, Holy Father, we confess;
Thee, Holy Son, adore;
Thee, Spirit of Truth and Holiness,
We worship evermore.

4 Three Persons equally divine
We magnify and love;
And both the choirs ere long shall join,
To sing thy praise above.

5 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord,
(Our heavenly song shall be,)
Supreme, essential One, adored
In co-eternal Three!

4 L. M. (8)

ETERNAL Power, whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God,
Infinite lengths beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds!

2 Thee, while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings;
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
We would adore our Maker too!
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy and the High

3 Keya Kunach' Otawemow,
Keya, Wākoosis'yun,
Nesta Kānat'seyun Acha'k,
Ke kistukimitinan.

4 Ā Nisteyun, Mān'toweyun,
Ke Sakehitinan;
Wepuch kā mumichimitak
Mamowe ispimik.

5 "Kānatisit, Kānatisit,"
Kā nikumoostowuk,
Kichayewew ā Pāyukoot,
Mākwach ā Nistichik.

4 L. M. (8)

KAKEKĀ Pāmatiseyun,
Ispimik ā ootuskeyun,
Ka mamuskatāyetakwuk
Ke kiche Munetowewin.

2 Ke mamuskatāyimikwuk
Ka wechetuskewāmiskik,
Tuke ke mumichimikwuk
Ā kiche Munetoweyun.

3 Wawes kakeyow neyunan
Kitta ke' mamuskatumak,
Usiske apo mnnichoos
Ā itāyetakooseyak.

4 Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,
And worms have learned to lisp thy [name:
But, O! the glories of the mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

5 God is in heaven and men below:
Be short our tunes, our words be few!
A solemn reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

5 L. M. (9)

FROM all that dwells below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word: [shore,
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing:
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

4 Ota uskek ne pātānan
Ā itachimikoweyun,
Maka āse kistat'seyun
Numma ke kiskāyimitinan.

5 Muneto ispimik ayow,
Eyinewuk ota uskek,
Ākaweya nikumootak,
Ā ispetāyetakoosit.

5 L. M. (9)

KAKEYOW neche kesikook
Mun'toowa 'ta m'michimāwuk ;
Oopimachehewāo mena
Misewā 'ta mumichimow.

2 Kakekā n' Tipāyechikām,
Ke tapwan, ke kisāwatisin,
Misewā—'cheku'mek, uskek,
Ke ka mumichimikowin.

3 Eyinetik, pā wetumook,
Ā mumichimāk, nikumook ;
Kiche pimachehewāwin
Keyam Soke atootumook.

4 Muneto Ka Sowāyimewāt,
Kak'yow uskek mumichimik ;
Kakeyow nesta ispimik,
Mumichimik ka Nistichik.

6 L. M. (11)

GREAT God, indulge my humble claim,
Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose thy name
Stand all engaged to make me bless'd.

2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am thine, by sacred ties,
Thy son, thy servant, bought with blood.

3 With fainting heart, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 Should I from thee, my God, remove,
Life could no lasting bliss afford:
My joy, the sense of pardoning love;
My guard, the presence of my Lord.

5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And fill the circle of my days.

7 S. M. (12)

COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

6 L. M. (11)

KICHE Mun'to, O pātowin,
Aywāpehin, meywāy'moohin;
Kāstāy'takwuk ke weyoowin,
Ka o'che suwāyimeyun.

2 Kāchayew'yun, māyooseyun,
N'Otawe mena n'Munetoom,
Ke kunache mikoom, "Ne koosā,"
Ka ke pā o'che iseyun.

3 Ā nootāsimikooyan n'tā,
Ke pāhitin 'ta naseyun,
Tapiskooch ka pupamootāt,
Naspich neyootāyapakwāt.

4 Kespin ke poonapumitin
Numma ne ka meywāyimoon,
Pāmacheyun, weapumitan,
Ka o'che meywāyimooyan.

5 Ke ka we mumichimitin,
Eyekook kā ke totuman,
Ākose n'ka meywāyimoon
Mākwach ota wātuskeyan.

7 S. M. (12)

'KWA mumichimatak,
Āse nikmoostowuk
Jehovah Kāche Mun'towit,
Kāche Okemawit.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne;
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his works, and not our own;
He formed us by his word.

4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, as the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

8 S. M. (15)

FATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are, and move,
The glory, power, and praise receive
Of thy creating love.

2 Let all the angel throng
Give thanks to God on high;
While earth repeats the joyful song,
And echoes through the sky.

3 Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ransomed race
Render in thanks their lives to thee,
For thy redeeming grace.

2 Osetow ka timek,
Nesta kiche kume;
Tipāyetum ka nipewuk
Usiche ka pakwak.

3 Pā oomunetomik
Ka Tipāyechikāt,
Una ka oosehikooyuk
Oot itwāwin o'che.

4 Unooch ka kesikak,
Keyam we pātowik;
O'tinik wātinikooyāk,
Ke Munetoomewow.

8 S. M. (15)

N'OTA ka meyeyak
Meyoowatisewin,
Ke we kistāyimitinan
Ā ke oseheyak.

2 Kakeyow āngeluk
'Ta nunaskoomāwuk
Munetowa, nesta uske
'Ta nikumoostowāo.

3 Eyinewe Mun'to!
Ka pimachehutchik
Ka pukitinisoostaskik,
Āspetāyimutchik.

4 The grace to sinners showed,
Ye heavenly choirs, proclaim,
And cry, "Salvation to our God,
Salvation to the Lamb!"

5 Spirit of Holiness,
Let all thy saints adore
Thy sacred energy, and bless
Thy heart-renewing power.

6 Not angel tongues can tell
Thy love's ecstatic height,
The glorious joy unspeakable,
The beatific sight.

7 Eternal, Triune Lord!
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men, record
And dwell upon thy love.

8 When heaven and earth are fled
Before thy gracious face,
Sing all the saints thy love hath made
Thine everlasting praise!

9 6–8s. (16)

LO! God is here! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place!
Let all within us feel his power,
And silent bow before his face;
Who know his power, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with reverence love.

4 Ispimik ka 'yayāk,
Om'se nesta itwāk,
"Muneto pimachehewāo,
Westa Mayutchikoos."

5 Kānat'seyun A'cha'k,
Ke kunachehoomuk
Ke ka we kistukimikwuk
Ā ach' osehutchik.

6 Āngeluk numow'ya
Kutta ke wetumwuk,
Eyekook āspetāyetakwuk
Ke Sakehewāwin.

7 Kakekā ātayun
Tāpāyechikāyun,
Eyinewuk 'ta wetumwuk
Āse Sake'wāyun.

8 Āka ātukwuke
Kesik mena uske
Kakeyow pāmachehutchik
Kā mumichimiskik.

9 6-8s. (16)

MA! Muneto ota ayow!
Koostatāyetakwun Oma!
Kuskehāwisew, itwāwuk,
Kestunow putupestatak;
Kāskāyimuk Seokatisit,
Putupestatak, Sakehatak.

2 Lo! God is here! him day and night,
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stammering tongue.

3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone;
To thee our will, soul, flesh, we give;
O take, O seal them for thine own!
Thou art the God, thou art the Lord;
Be thou by all thy works adored.

4 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will:
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

5 As flowers their opening leaves display,
And glad drink in the solar fire,
So may we catch thy every ray,
So may thy influence us inspire;
Thou Beam of the eternal Beam,
Thou purging Fire, thou quickening Flame.

2 Ma! Muneto ota ayow!
Ā kesikak, ā tipiskak.
Āngela nikumoostak,
Weya mawuch kāchayewit;
Nestunan, Tāpāyichikāyun,
Ke we nikumoostatinan.

3 Uskewe wāyoostisewin
Keya n'o'che nukutānan,
N'achakoonan ā meyitak,
Aya, O naspiche aya!
Muneto, ke tipāyechikan,
Ā mumichimikoweyun.

4 Mawuch kāstāy'takooseyun,
O pātus ke nunuhetak,
Ā kukwā mumichimitak;
Ātāyetumun 'ta totumak;
Tuke 'ta we kiskāyimetak
Ā meyoo pukichekāyak.

5 Wapikwune pesim o'che
Ā netawekit, nestunan
Ke ka we oowastāwin'nan:
Mitoone 'ta ooskat'seyak,
Keya, kakekā Wastāwin,
O misewā pākehinan.

10 6-8s (18)

MY heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare:
Of him I make my loftier songs,
I cannot from his praise forbear;
My ready tongue make haste to sing
The glories of my heavenly King.

2 Fairer than all the earth-born race,
Perfect in comeliness thou art;
Replenished are thy lips with grace,
And full of love thy tender heart;
God ever blest! we bow the knee
And own all fulness dwells in thee.

3 Gird on thy thigh, the Spirit's sword,
And take to thee thy power Divine;
Stir up thy strength, Almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are thine;
Assert thy worship and renown;
O all-redeeming God, come down!

4 Come, and maintain thy righteous cause
And let thy glorious toil succeed;
Dispread the victory of thy cross,
Ride on, and prosper in thy deed;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in every heart alone.

10 6-8s. (18)

N'TĀ Sakuskināskak Christa
Naspich ā we achimat 'Sa,
Ne kiche nikumoostowow,
Ochetow ne mumichimow,
Ne tāyune we nikumoo,
Āspetāyetakooseyit.

2 Māyooseyun ispeech kotuk,
Mawuch māyoonakooseyun,
Pisisik ke meyooitwan;
Ke tāik ā sakehewāyun,
Kakekā sāwāy'takoos'yun,
Ke mitoonesen misewā.

3 A'cha'koo semakun otin,
Sokatisewin usiche;
Pusikoo ā Sokat'seyun,
Mawuch nekan kāstat'seyun:
Ke ka putupestakoowin;
Pāche yasetotowinan.

4 Pā setoona ka totuman
Keyam 'ta we meyoopuyew,
Misewā Sakoochehewā;
Ket astāyatikoom o'che;
Misewāskumik itootā,
Kakeyow mitā' tipāyeta.

11 4-6s. & 2-8s. (21)

WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above;
He sent his own eternal Son
To die for sins that man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe:
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours done;
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One;
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

11 4-6s. & 2-8s. (21)

K' meyanow Muneto
Mumichimewāwin,
Māyoototakooyuk,
Āspāy'moototowuk;
Oookosisa māyikooyuk
Kiche nipoostumakooyuk.

2 Mun'to Wākoosisik
Kakekā kistāy'mow
Oomikoom ā oche
Puspit'sinikooyuk.
Pimatisew, tipāy'chikāo,
Kukwatukisewin o'che.

3 Kānatisit A'cha'k
Tu'ke mumichimik,
Ā a'che osehat
Ka we pimat'seyit;
Kesitow pimache'wāwin
'Che oche meywāyimooyuk.

4 Seokatiseyun
Kāstāy'mikooweyun:
Ā ise Nisteyun
Mena Pāukooyun:
Ākwa ā kiskāyetumak
Ka we oche tapwātatak.

12 11,12,12,10. (24)

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Gratefully adoring our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore thee!
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; [before thee,
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down
Who wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

3 Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide thee, [may not see,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory
Only thou art holy: there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

13 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (25)

THOU, whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us; we humbly pray,
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

12 11,12,12,10. (24)

KĀNAT 'seyun, mawuch seokatiseyun
Ā nunaskoomitak, ā nikumoostatak,
Kānat 'seyun, mena kāsāwatiseyun,
Muneto ka Nistoo-Pāukooyun.

2 Kānatiseyun, ke kistāyimikwuk
Kakeyow uneke ka kunatisitwow,
Cherubim, Seraphim ātastumupeyun
Ā pukisikwow, kakekā ātayun.

3 Kānat 'seyun, at' āka nookooseyun,
Ata āka wapumisk ka muchatisit,
Keya piko ke kunatisin, misewā
Seokatiseyun, seakehewāyun.

4 Kānat'seyun mawuch kāchayeweyun,
Ispimik, uskek, ka mumichimikowin.
Kānat'seyun mena kāsāwatiseyun,
Muneto ka Nistoo-Pāukooyun.

13 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. (25)

KEYA ka kitootut.
Ooskuch wunetipisk—
Sipwāpuyew.
Pātowinan unooch;
Meyooachimoowin
'Tā aka wasetāk,
Kutta wastāo.

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,—
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Spreading the beams of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Grace, love, and might,
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world full and wide,
Let there be light!

14 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (26)

GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye his name!
Angels, his love adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
And saints, cry evermore,
Worthy the Lamb!

2 Keya ka pātayun,
Nāpoostumakāyun,
Mey' wapewin;
Akoosewin, numma
Nisetotumoowin
Itā ātukwuke,
Kutta wastāo.

3 Tapwāwe A'cha'k, ka
Mākeyun pimat'sewin,
Unooch māke:
Kisāwatisewin
Misewā 'ta nookwun,
Ā wunetipiskak
Kutta wastāo.

4 Sawāy 'takooseyun,
Ā kāchayeweyun,
Sake'wāwin,
Māsamukuk ispeech
Kiche kume keyam
Misewā āskumik
Kutta wastāo.

14 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (26)

MUNETO ispimik,
Kutta kistāyimow,
Meyoo achimik!
Sakehik, āngel'tik,
Nāpoostumakooyak,
Kistāyetakoosew
Mayutchikoos!

2 All they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name:
We who have felt his blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Sound his high praise abroad;
Worthy the Lamb!

3 Join, all the ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye his name!
In him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb!

4 Though we must change our place,
Yet shall we never cease
Praising his name:
To him we'll tribute bring,
Hail him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing,
Worthy the Lamb!

15 8,7,8,7,4 7. (28)

GOD the Lord is King; before him,
Earth, with all thy nations, wait!
Where the cherubim adore him,
Sitteth he in royal state;
He is holy,
Blessed, only Potentate!

2 Tutoo unta waska
Kiche upewinik
Mumichimāo:
Keyanow oomikoom
Kāchistinikooyuk,
Ke kiskāyimanow
Mayutchikoos!

3 Pāmachehikooyāk
Ke Munetoomewow,
Mumichimik:
Mumatakoohatak
Ke tāinak o'che.
Āse kiskāyimuk
Mayutchikoos!

4 Ata sipwātāyuk
'Kaweya poonetak,
Māmichimuk:
"Hail!" ke ka itanow,
"N' kiche Okemam'nan,"
Ā nikumoostowuk
Mayutchikoos!

15 8,7,8,7,4,7. (28)

MUN'TO Kiche Okemawew
Pāhik uskek ka 'yayāk!
Mumichimik Cherubitik,
Ā kiche okemawit;
Kunatisew,
Weya piko tāpāyetuk.

2 God the Lord is King of glory,
Zion, tell the world his fame;
Ancient Israel, the story
Of his faithfulness proclaim;
He is holy,
Holy is his awful name.

3 In old times when danger darkened,
When, invoked by priest and seer,
To his people's cry he hearkened,
Answered them in all their fear;
He is holy,
As they called, they found him near.

4 Laws divine to them were spoken
From the pillar of the cloud;
Sacred precepts, quickly broken:
Fiercely then his vengeance flowed;
He is holy,
To the dust their hearts were bowed.

5 But their father God forgave them,
When they sought his face once more;
Ever ready was to save them,
Tenderly did he restore;
He is holy,
We too will his grace implore.

6 God in Christ is all-forgiving,
Waits his promise to fulfil;
Come, exalt him all the living,
Come, ascend his holy hill;
He is holy,
Worship at his holy hill.

2 Mawuch kistāyetakoosew—
Sion, kistāyim uskek;
Keya Israel, waweta
Āse tapwāwinewit;
Kunatisew,
Usiche ooweyoowin.

3 Wāskuch ā ke koostacheyit
Āyumehāstakooyit
Oo pātoowa' eyinewa
Ka ke ise sākiseyit;
Kunatisew,
Ke wapumik teāpwāyit.

4 Muneto ooyusoowāwin
Meyowuk wuskook oche,
Maka wepuch peyekoonukik
Oche kisewahāwuk:
Kunatisew;
Āko isa matoowuk.

5 Maka Muneto Wāyootawik
Ke poonāyetumowāo
Tukinā we pimachehāo,
Ā kitimakāyimat;
Kunatisew,
Ke ka we pātakoonow.

6 Muneto Christook misewā
We poonāyetumakāo:
Astumetik, mumatakoohik,
Oo kunache wuchek ayatak;
Kunatisew:
Ākwa putupestatak.

16 10,10,11,11. (29)

O WORSHIP the King all glorious above!
O gratefully sing his power and his love!
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form;
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail:
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

16 10,10,11,11. (29)

OOMUNETOOMIK kiche Okemow,
Nikumoostak āse sakehewāt
Una ka Setoonituk kayas ātat
Wastāwinik, ā kiche mumichimit.

2 Wawetumook ā kisāwatisit
Ā wapiskehoot, ā wastāwit;
Āse kisewasit ā kestineyik,
Ā wunetipiskayik oomāskunow.

3 Ke kunoowāyechikāwin nookwun
Yāwuche kesikook wastāwinik,
Sepe, wuchek, itā ā ochepuyik
Ka kimewuk mena ā meyoo puketik.

4 Neāsoowat'seyak, nānumeseyak
Yeoospisewe-kisāwatiseyun,
Ke setooninan ā pukoosāyimetak,
Ka oseheyak, ka pimacheheyak.

17 8s & 7s. (32)

RAISE the psalm: let earth adoring,
Through each kindred, tribe, and tongue,
To her God his praise restoring,
Raise the new accordant song.
Bless his name, each farthest nation;
Sing his praise, his truth display:
Tell anew his high salvation
With each new return of day.

2 Tell it out beneath the heaven,
To each kindred, tribe, and tongue,
Tell it out from morn till even
In your unexhausted song:
Tell that God forever reigneth,
He, who set the world so fast,
He, who still its state sustaineth
Till the day of doom to last.

3 Yea, the far-resounding ocean
Shall its thousand voices raise,
All its waves in glad commotion
Chant the fulness of his praise.
When the Judge, to earth descending,
Righteous judgment shall ordain,
Fraud and wrong shall then have ending,
Truth, immortal truth, shall reign.

17 8s & 7s. (32)

NIKUMOOK misewā uskek,
Ka ise pekiskwāyāk;
Mun'towa mumichimāwuk
Mamoowe nākumootchik
Sawāyimik ātuseyāk
Tanta ka ootuskeyāk:
Achimik pāmachehewāt
Tutwow keākesāpayak.

2 Wetumook Sepa kesikook,
Misewā 'ta pātakwuk,
Wawetumook kupā kesik,
Āspeche nikumooyāk;
Oma wetumook! Muneto
Tipāyetum kakekā,
Kakeyow kākwi osetow,
Kakeyow tipāyetum.

3 Mumatawe kiche kume
Kakekā ā pātakwuk,
Itā māmichimet Una
Ka kiche Munetowit:
Ka ooyusoowāt yasiche
Kwiusk kutta mamākew,
Nuspat'sewin 'ta wāpinum,
Tapwāwin 'ta setoonum.

18 6,6,8,4.6,6,8,4. (38)

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love:
Jehovah, Great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days,
In all my ways.
He calls a worm his friend,
He calls himself my God,
And he shall save me to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by himself hath sworn,
I on his oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:

18 6,6,8,4.6,6,8,4. (38)

MUNETO Ābrahama
Ka ke Sawāyimat
Wāskuch uspin ka ke
Mumichimit;
Jehovah kicha'wew,
Uskek, 'chekesikook
Ā achimit, net achimow,
Sawāyimow.

2 N' Sekimik Ābraham oo
Munetoma kiche
Natuman meywatumoowin;
Mumichimik;
Ne nukutān uskek
Kistāyimikoowin
Weya piko 'ta natuk ka
Pimachehit.

3 Misewā Ābraham oo
Munetooma ne ka
Nekanootak, āspet 'seyan;
Mumichimik;
Wātootāmimimit
"Neya ke Mun'toom" n' tik;
Ne ka pimachihik Jesus
Oomikoomik.

4 Ā kiche wetuk 'sa
Naspich ne mumiseen,
A nutoomit, 'kesikook
N' ka opiskan;

I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

19 C M. (41)

COME, let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts reply;
"For he was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine!

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb!

Weya n' ka wapumow,
Ne ka mumichimow,
Ne ka nikumoostowow, āse
Kisāwat'sit.

19 C.M. (41)

WECHE nikumoomatanik
Uneke āngeluk
Ka waskakapowestukik
Jesus oot upewin.

2 "Kistāyetakoosew Una
Ka nipit," tāpwāwuk,
"Kistāyetakoosew" nesta
Ke wawetānanow.

3 Ne ke nipoostumakoonan
'Che opineyumit,
Kiche etayak ispimik
Okemowewinik.

4 Misewā kiche kesikook,
Nesta ota uskek,
Nikumoostak Jesus Una
Ka Pimachehewāt.

5 Oh, tapiskooch opinumook
Ket itwāwinewow,
'Che mumichimāk ka upit
Kiche upewinik.

20 C.M. (43)

THY ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

2 Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear;
That, saved, we may thy goodness feel,
And all thy grace declare.

3 Thy goodness and thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drowned.

4 Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store;
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move!
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

6 Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
The goodness must endure.

20 C.M. (43)

KAKEKĀ ā mooche māk'yun
Ke Sakehewāwin,
Ā ekutānumoweyak
Ayimisewina.

2 Ke kitimakāyimowuk
Ka muchatisitchik,
'Che oche pimachehutchik,
Ka meywatisitchik.

3 Ke meyoo mākewin meyin,
Kakeyow usiche,
Ma-misowa, numma ne ke
Nisitowinānan.

4 Pimichewun misewā 'tā
A wāyoochepuyik,
Kakeyow kitta kakekā
Tāpe minikwātchik.

5 Tuke ke kisāwatisin
Tāpāyechikāyun,
Misewā kiskāyetakwun
Ā Sakehewāyun.

6 Piko 'tā isichikunik
Ket ise nookoohoon;
Mākwach tapwāwin ātukwuk
Ke ka kisāwatisin.

21 C.M. (44)

BEING of beings, God of love!
To thee our hearts we raise;
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.

2 Thine, only thine, we pant to be;
Our sacrifice receive;
Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,
To thee ourselves we give.

3 Heavenward our every wish aspires;
For all thy mercies' store,
The sole return thy love requires
Is that we ask for more.

4 For more we ask; we open then
Our hearts to embrace thy will;
Turn, and revive us, Lord, again,
With all thy fulness fill.

5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad!
So shall we ever live, and move,
And be, with Christ in God.

22 L.M. (50)

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

21 C.M. (44)

MAWUCH ka Kichayeweyun,
Akwa pātowinan,
Ā ke kunoowāyimeyak
K' nikumoostatinan.

2 Naspich net itāyetānan,
'Ta tipāyimeyak;
Wāskuch wāche pimache'yak,
Keya ayawinan.

3 Ispimik net itapinan
'Che Sawāyimeyak,
Āseyak tu'ke ayewak
'Ta pukoosāy'mitak.

4 N' nutootānan; n' tāenana
Oh, Sakuskinuta;
Kwāske, kooskoohinan mena
Kitta nuspitatak.

5 Astum Kānat' seyun Ach'ak,
Ke Sakehewāwin
Christook ochestumowinan,
Kitta wechāwitak.

22 L.M. (50)

KAKEYOW uskek weyekeyāk
Tāpāchekāt nikumoostak,
Pumestak 'yakwam'sewinik,
Pāche nasik, meywatumook.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

23 L.M. (54)

WHAT shall we offer our good Lord,
Poor nothings! for his boundless grace?
Fain would we his great name record,
And worthily set forth his praise.

2 Great object of our growing love,
To whom our more than all we owe,
Open the fountain from above,
And let it our full souls o'erflow.

3 So shall our lives thy power proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free;
Till all mankind shall learn thy name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to thee

2 Wapumik Kāche Munetowit,
Ket osehikoonow, numma
Keyanow ; k't usumikoonow,
Keyanow oo mayuch'koomuk.

3 Oot iskwatāmik petookāk,
Nesta oo waskuhikunik ;
Mumichimik, Sawāyimik,
Meywasin kiche totumāk.

4 Tanāke ? kisāwatisew
Ke Munetomenow tuke ;
Oo tapwāwin ayetustāo,
Kutta itukwun kakekā.

23 L.M. (54)

KĀKWI keyanow kā meyuk
Muneto, kātimak'seyuk ?
Wāsa ā kisāwatisit !
Ooweyoowin wawetātak.

2 Ā kukwāche sakehetak,
Āse meyoo totoweyak,
Uneta mooskichewunik
Ne ka ise pukoopanan.

3 Seokuk ke kisāwat'sewin
Ne ka 'speche nookootanan,
Kakeyow ke weyoowinik
Kitta we oche natiskik.

4 Open a door which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in vain;
Let thy word richly in us dwell,
And let our gracious fruit remain.

5 O multiply the sower's seed!
And fruit we every hour shall bear,
Throughout the world thy gospel spread,
Thy everlasting truth declare.

6 We all, in perfect love renewed,
Shall know the greatness of thy power;
Stand in the temple of our God
As pillars, and go out no more.

24 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (58)

GOOD thou art, and good thou dost,
Thy mercies reach to all,
Chiefly those who on thee trust,
And for thy mercy call;
New they every morning are;
As fathers when their children cry,
Us thou dost in pity spare,
And all our wants supply.

2 Mercy o'er thy works presides;
Thy providence displayed
Still preserves, and still provides
For all thy hands have made;
Keeps, with most distinguished care,
The man who on thy love depends;
Watches every numbered hair,
And all his steps attends.

4 'Kwa pasketānumowinan
Nesookumakāwe 'skwatām ;
Ket itwāwin 'ta men 'sewuk,
ise petiskakooyak.

5 Oh ay'waketa kistikach' kun
Ākwa kā mesewineyak,
Misewāskumik 'ta nookwuk
Ooske meyoowatisewin.

6 Kakeyow seakehewāyak
Ā kesehikowiseyak,
Ke kek ne ka nepowinan,
Āka kitta wuyuweyak.

24 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (58)

KE meyoosin ; kakeyow
Ke meyootototowow ;
Ka mumisetotaskik
'Ta pimachehutchik :
Tutwow keākesāpayak
Ke ka kisāwatotowinan ;
Ā awasiseweyak,
K' ochestumowinan.

2 Misewā ket utooskan
Kisāwat'sewinik,
Kakeyow ka osehutchik
Ke munachehowuk ;
Ke sawāyimow una
Tuke ka mumisetotask ;
Māyoo kānoowapumut
Piko itā āyat.

3 Who can sound the depths unknown
Of thy redeeming grace?
Grace that gave thine only Son
To save a ruined race!
Millions of transgressors poor
Thou hast for Jesus' sake forgiven,
Made them of thy favour sure,
And snatched from hell to heaven.

4 Millions more thou ready art
To save, and to forgive;
Every soul and every heart
Of man thou wouldst receive:
Father, now accept of mine,
Which now, through Christ, I offer thee;
Tell me now, in love divine,
That thou hast pardoned me.

25 6–8s. (60)

O GOD, of good the unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to thee?
Who would not love thee with his might?
O Jesus, Lover of mankind,
Who would not his whole soul and mind,
With all his strength, to thee unite?

2 Thou shin'st with everlasting rays;
Before the insufferable blaze
Angels with both wings veil their eyes?
Yet, free as air thy bounty streams
On all thy works; thy mercy's beams
Diffusive, as thy sun's, arise.

3 Owān' kā kiskāyetuk
Ke pimache'wāwin ?
Ke Pāukoo'sau meākeyun
'Ta pimachehewāt :
Jesus o'che ma-mechāt
Ke ke unsānumowowuk,
Āka 'che ayim'sitchik,
Ispimik 'ta 'yatchik.

4 Ma-mechāt kāyapich ke
We pimachehowuk ;
Ke ka we 'otinowuk
Kakeyow a'chka'wuk ;
N'Ota, ne tāi ākwa o'tin,
Ākwa Christook ā meyitan ;
Sakehewāwinik isin,
" Ket usānumatin."

25 6–8s. (60)

MUN'TO māywat 'seyun timew,
Āse timek kiche kume :
Owān' āka kā sakehisk ?
Oh Jesus seakehewāyun,
Owānana oot a'chakook
Āka 'ta we kikiskowisk.

2 Kakekā 'sa ke wasisoon ;
Āspeche wastāpuyeyun,
Āngeluk ke kasoostakwuk ;
Āy'wāk sākān ke mākewin
Misewāskumik ke mākin
Tapiskooch ā wastāk pesim.

3 Astonished at thy frowning brow,
Earth, hell, and heaven's strong pillars bow;
Terrible majesty is thine!
Who then can that vast love express,
Which bows thee down to me, who less
Than nothing am, till thou art mine?

4 High throned on heaven's eternal hill,
In number, weight, and measure still
Thou sweetly orderest all that is:
And yet thou deign'st to come to me,
And guide my steps, that I, with thee
Enthroned, may reign in endless bliss.

5 Fountain of good, all blessing flows
From thee; no want thy fulness knows;
What but thyself canst thou desire?
Yet, self-sufficient as thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless heart:
This, only this, dost thou require.

6 O God, of good the unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to thee?
Who would not love thee with his might?
O Jesus, Lover of mankind,
Who would not his whole soul and mind
With all his strength, to thee unite?

3 Muskach! keyoostachenakoos'yun,
Hell, uskek, kesik, k' koostikwuk,
Āspeche kichayeweyun;
Owāna kā ke achimisk?
Neya 'sa ā sakeheyun,
Pikwuntow āsenakoos' yan.

4 Kesikoo wuchek āyayun,
Kakeyow kākwi ke tipuhān,
'T uketān 'ta meyoopuyik;
Āy' wāk maka ke pā nasin
'Che pimotāheyun, kiche
'Yayan meyoo ayawinik.

5 Kitamakāyechikāwin
Keya piko oche 'tukwun,
Kākwi meskooch kā meyitan?
Ā ata misewāseyun,
Ke we ayan ne muche 'tāi,
Ā'ko piko ke kwetuman.

6 O Muneto māywat 'seyun,
Owān, āka māyisk Ootāi,
Naspiche 'ta we sakehisk?
O Jesus, ka sakeheyak,
Tukinā kakeyow ākwa
Naspiche kā we wechāwisk.

26 6-8s. (62)

I'LL praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God; he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth for ever stands secure,
He saves the oppress, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the widow sweet release.

4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

26 6–8's. (62)

MĀKWACH ā yāyāyan ne ka
Mumichimow ka osehit,
'Spimik maka awusimā;
Nammawekach n' ka poonetan
Ota ā pimatiseyan,
Apo Ispimik āyayan!

2 Meywāyimoo una napāo
Kā wapumat oo Munetooma;
Wasās'kum'yit kak'yow kākwi;
Oo tapwāwin ayetustāo,
Puspinão mena usamão
Ka uspāyimoototakoot.

3 Wapehão āka weapeyit,
Aywāpehão ka 'tooskāyit,
Wechehão ka mantāweyit,
Setoonão ka nootāsin'yit,
Sekowa kunowapumão,
Apuwão kaspoukipuhooyit.

4 Mākwach unooch māmichimuk,
Mena āte we nipeyan,
Kāyapich n' ka mumichimow;
Kayāpich ā pimat'seyan,
Tuke ne ka mumichimow,
Kakekā maka ispimik.

27 L.M. (67)

ETERNAL depth of love divine,
In Jesus, God with us, displayed;
How bright thy beaming glories shine!
How wide thy healing streams are spread!

2 To thy sure love, thy tender care,
Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign:
O fix thy sacred presence there,
And seal the abode for ever thine.

3 O King of glory, thy rich grace
Our feeble thought surpasses far;
Yea, even our crimes, though numberless,
Less numerous than thy mercies are.

4 Still, Lord, thy saving health display,
And arm our souls with heavenly zeal;
So fearless shall we urge our way
Through all the powers of earth and hell.

28 11,8,11,8. (70)

BE joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth;
O serve him with gladness and fear!
Exult in his presence with music and mirth,
With love and devotion draw near.

27 L.M. (67)

MUNETOWE sakehewāwin
Jesusook ota ā nookwuk;
Mawuch ke wastāwinakoosin,
A nunatowehewāyun!

2 Kunoowāyechikāwinik
Neyowinan, n' achakoonan
A we 'se pukitinumak,
Kakekā wetupuminan.

3 O Kāche Okemoweyun,
Aspeche kisāwat 'seyun,
Mechāt n' muche'tewinenan
Ata, kak'yow ke wāpinān.

4 Kāyapich, Tāpāy'chekāyun
Nookoota pimache' wawin;
Ākwa māyoo pimotāyan,
N' ka mayaskān muche'tewin.

28 11,8,11,8. (70)

MEYWATUMOOK Mun'took uskek
misewā,
Pumestak meywāyimooyāk!
Meywatumook ā nikumoostowayāk,
Nasik seakehewāyāk,

2 Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,
Creator and Ruler o'er all;
And we are his people, his sceptre we own,
His sheep, and we follow his call.

3 O enter his gates with thansgiving and song!
Your vows in his temple proclaim;
His praise with melodious accordance pro-
And bless his adorable name. [long,

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
And we are the work of his hand;
His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to eternity stand.

29 L.M. (71)

FATHER of all, whose powerful voice
Called forth this universal frame!
Whose mercies over all rejoice,
Through endless ages still the same:
Thou by thy word upholdest all;
Thy bounteous love to all is showed;
Thou hear'st thy every creature's call,
And fillest every mouth with good.

2 In heaven thou reign'st enthroned in light,
Nature's expanse beneath thee spread;
Earth, air, and sea, before thy sight,
And hell's deep gloom, are open laid:
Wisdom, and might, and love are thine;
Prostrate before thy face we fall,
Confess thine attributes divine,
And hail thee sovereign Lord of all.

2 Jehovah Mun'towew, Jehovah piko,
Wāsehewāt, tāpāyetuk ;
Keyanow maka tāpāyimituk ;
Pāmit 'suwuk nātoomituk.

3 Petookāk iskwatāmik nākumooyāk :
Kunach' wekek "kiche itwāk."
Tapiskooch ā meyoo pātakooseyāk,
Suwāyetumook oo Weyoowin.

4 Chikāma meywat 'sew tāpāy 'chekāt,
Keyanow ka osehituk ;
Kakekā uspin ke kisāwatisew;
Kakekā tapwāwinewew.

29 L.M. (71)

N'OTANAN ispimik āyayun,
Kak'yow kākwi wāsetayun !
Kakeyow māyootototowut,
Pāukoo ātātiseyun ;
Kakeyow kānoowāyimut
Kakeyow mena sakehut ;
Kakeyow ā nutootowut,
Kakeyow māyoo usumut.

2 'Spimik ke tipāyetān
Kāch' upeyun wastāwinik ;
Uske, kiche kume, mena
Wun'tipiskow ke waputān.
Ke yipwakan, sokatisin,
Ke ka putupestatinan,
Weyetumak ā mitoon'seyun,
Misewā tāpāy'chekāyun.

3 Thee sovereign Lord let all confess,
That moves in earth, or air, and sky;
Revere thy power, thy goodness bless,
Tremble before thy piercing eye,
All ye, who owe to him your birth,
In praise your every hour employ;
Jehovah reigns! be glad, O earth!
And shout, ye morning stars, for joy.

30 L.M. (72)

SON of thy Sire's eternal love,
Take to thyself thy mighty power;
Let all earth's sons thy mercy prove,
Let all thy boundless grace adore;
The triumphs of thy love display,
In every heart reign thou alone,
Till all thy foes confess thy sway,
And glory ends what grace begun.

2 Spirit of grace, and health, and power,
Fountain of light and love below,
Abroad thy healing influence shower,
O'er all the nations let it flow;
Inflame our hearts with perfect love,
In us the work of faith fulfil;
So not heaven's host shall swifter move
Than we on earth, to do thy will.

3 Father, 'tis thine each day to yield
Thy children's wants a fresh supply,
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
And hearest the young ravens cry:

3 Kak'yow ke ka achimikwuk
Piko itā ā ayatwow,
Kak'yow misewā ke ka we
Koostik mena sawāyimik;
Keyawow wāsehikooyāk,
Ta-tukinā mumichimik;
Jehovah tipāyechikāo;
Uske, tāpwā, meywāyimoo.

30 L.M. (72)

KAKEKĀ Wākoosiseyun,
'Ta nookwun ke sokat'sewin,
Uskek 'ta mumichitumwuk
Ke kiche kisāwat 'sewin;
Seokuk ke sakehewāwin,
Kak'yow mitā 'ta moosetow
Peyis misewā ke sakootwan,
Kakeyow kāskāyimiske.

2 Nesookmakāwe A'ch'ak
Ka wasāskānumun uske
Misewā N'natowehewā,
Kak'yow 'ta meyoo ayatchik;
Mitoone 'ta sakehitak
Mena tapwāyāyimetak;
Ispimik ka 'se totukik
Ota uskek 'ta totumak.

3 N'Otawenan kā kesikak
Usumik k't awasimisuk;
Mechim ke netawekitan,
Peyāsisuk k't usumowuk;

On thee we cast our care; we live
Through thee, who know'st our every need;
O feed us with thy grace, and give
Our souls this day the living bread!

31 L.M. (73)

ETERNAL, spotless Lamb of God,
Before the world's foundation slain,
Sprinkle us ever with thy blood;
O cleanse, and keep us ever clean!
To every soul (all praise to thee!)
Our bowels of compassion move;
And all mankind by this may see
God is in us; for God is love.

2 Giver and Lord of life, whose power
And guardian care for all are free,
To thee, in fierce temptation's hour,
From sin and Satan let us flee;
Thine, Lord, we are, and ours thou art,
In us be all thy goodness showed;
Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart [God.
With peace, and joy, and heaven, and

3 Blessing and honour, praise and love,
Co-equal, co-eternal Three,
In earth below, and heaven above,
By all thy works, be paid to thee!
Thrice Holy! thine the kingdom is;
The power omnipotent is thine;
And when created nature dies,
Thy never-ceasing glories shine.

Ke mumisetotatinan,
Keya wāche pimat'seyak ;
Usumik n' a'cha'koonanuk
Ā kesikak 'ta pimat'seyak.

31 L.M. (73)

O KAKEKĀ Mayutchikoos,
Wāskuch nāpoostumakāyun,
Pākehinan ke mikoomik,
Kakekā 'ta pākiseyak ;
Kak'yow a'cha'k ota ā'tat
Ne kitimakāyimanan ;
Ne kiskāyetakoosinan
Mun'to ā kikiskakooyak.

2 Ka mākeyun pimat'sewin
Mena kunowāyetumun,
Mākwach kootāy' mikoowinik
Ke mumisetotatinan ;
Ket ayawitinan nesta
Keya ke tipāyiminan,
Ooske mitā ma-meyinan
Kitta ma-meywāyimooyak.

3 Aya mumichimikoowin,
Keya Nāstoo-Pāukooyun,
Ota uskek men' ispimik
Ke ka mumichimikoowin :
Otānowewin ket ayan,
Usiche sokatisewin ;
Uske nisewunatuke
Ke ka kistāyetakoosin.

32 6–8s. (75)

MESSIAH, joy of every heart,
Thou, thou the King of Glory art!
The Father's everlasting Son!
Thee it delights thy church to own;
For all our hopes on thee depend,
Whose glorious mercies never end.

2 Bent to redeem a sinful race,
Thou, Lord, with unexampled grace,
Into our lower world did'st come,
And stoop to a poor virgin's womb;
Whom all the heaven's cannot contain,
Our God appeared a child of man!

3 When thou hadst rendered up thy breath,
And dying drawn the sting of death,
Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,
And ope the portal of the skies,
That all who trust in thee alone
Might follow, and partake thy throne.

4 Seated at God's right hand again,
Thou dost in all his glory reign;
Thou dost, thy Father's image, shine
In all the attributes divine;
And thou with judgment clad shalt come
To seal our everlasting doom.

5 Wherefore we now for mercy pray;
O Saviour, take our sins away!
Before thou as our Judge appear,

32 6–8s. (75)

MESSIAH, māyootāheyak,
Mawuch kāche Okemow'yun!
Kakekā Wākosiseyun!
Naspich ne meywāyetānan
'Ta uspāyimoototatan,
Kakekā kāsāwat 'seyun.

2 'Ta oche pimachehutchik
Eyinewuk māchat 'setchik
Ke ke yasin ota uskek,
Iskwāk wāche neta'keyun;
Ata kesikook tipāy'tum,
Ne Munetoom eyinewew.

3 'Spe ka ke nukutuskeyun
Nipoowin ā sakootayun,
Uskek ke ke och' opiskan
Kesik ā pasketānumun;
Kakeyow ka we tapwātask
'Ta pimit 'sahoosk ispimik.

4 Muneto oo kicheniskik
Ket 'se tipāyetakoosin
Wāyootawik nāspitowut,
Kāche Mun'towenakoos'yun;
Ke ka pāche ooyusoowan,
Ke ka tipuhumowinan.

5 'Kwa kisāwatotowinan
Muchat 'sewin ekutāna
Ā moyā ooyussoowāyun;

In dreadful majesty severe,
Appear our Advocate with God,
And save the purchase of thy blood.

6 Hallow, and make thy servants meet,
And with thy saints in glory seat;
Sustain and bless us by thy sway,
And keep to that tremendous day,
When all thy church shall chant above
The new eternal song of love.

33 L.M. (79)

GREAT God, attend, while Zion sings,
The joy that from thy presence springs;
To spend one day with thee on earth
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place,
Within thine house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our sun, he makes our day;
God is our shield, he guards our way
From all the assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without, and foes within.

4 All needful grace will God bestow
And crown that grace with glory too;
He gives up all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

Ā koostachenakooseyun,
Ayumehāstumowinan,
Ka ke nipoostumoweyak.

6 Kunache'nan, weyache'nan
Kitta mumatakooseyak;
Sawāyim'nan, tāpāyim'yak,
Kunowāyimenan peyis
Kiche kesikook kakekā
Kitta ke mumichimitak.

33 L.M. (79)

KĀCHAYEWEYUN Muneto,
Sion pātow nākumoostask,
Meywāy'moo ā sawāyimut;
Nestunan sawāyiminan.

2 Piko ita ne ka upin
Peche ke waskuhikunik,
Mawuch māywasineyik ispech
Wekewak māchatisitchik.

3 Mun'to ke pesimoominow,
Mun'to ke natumakoonow,
Much' aya muche'tewin oche
Kā kukwā sakoohikooyuk.

4 Piko āse kwetumayuk
Ke ka nesookumakoonow;
Ā meywasik piko kākwi
Ket ochestumakoonanow.

5 O God our King, whose sovereign sway,
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at thy presence flee,
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

34 L.M. (81)

AUTHOR of faith, eternal Word,
Whose Spirit breathes the active flame;
Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,
To-day, as yesterday, the same.

2 To thee our humble hearts aspire,
And ask the gift unspeakable;
Increase in us the kindled fire,
In us the work of faith fulfil.

3 By faith we know thee strong to save;
Save us, a present Saviour thou!
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have,
Future and past subsisting now.

4 To him that in thy name believes
Eternal life with thee is given;
Into himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

5 The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
With strong commanding evidence,
Their heavenly origin display.

6 Faith lends its realizing light,
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;
The Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

5 O Muneto, N'Okemamenan
Ispimik ke tapwātakoowin;
Sawāyetakoosew una
Tuke ka mumisetotask.

34 L.M. (81)

TAPWĀTUMOOWIN ka māk'yun
Ket A'cha'k ā meyikooyak
Mwāche ka isenakoos'yun
Kakekā isa pāukwun.

2 Tāputāyimooyak n'tāinak
Kiche mākewin meyinan,
Tapwāyāy'tumoowin o'che
'Che kesihikoowiseyak.

3 Teapwātatak pimache'nan,
Pāmach'wāyun pimache'nan,
Āspāyimooyak, k' wechā'nan
Kayas, nekan, mena unooch.

4 Ke Weyoowin ka tapwātuk
Kakekā 'ta pimatisew,
Kakeyow kākwi wātinuk
Kiche kesikook 'ta ayat.

5 Āka neyookwuk apo āka
Ota ā kiskāy'chikatāk,
Mitoone wapuchekatāo,
Tapwāyāyetumoowinik.

6 Tapwātumoowin wasāyak,
Wuskoowa wāpepuyewa,
Mākwach neyookoosit Muneto
Wapumik ayiseyinewa.

35 L.M. (82)

JESUS, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring;
Accept thy well-deserved renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.

2 Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee,
Like the glad hour when from above
We first received the pledge of love.

3 The gladness of that happy day,
O may it ever with us stay!
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Our hope decline, our love grow cold.

4 Let every moment, as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,
Till we are raised to sing thy name,
At the great supper of the Lamb.

36 S.M. (85)

SPIRIT of faith come down,
Reveal the things of God;
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood:
'Tis thine the blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see,
Who did for every sinner die,
Hath surely died for me.

2 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word;

35 L.M. (82)

JESUS, Kāch' Okemoweyun
Ooskuch uspin, neyak usich',
Ākwa otinumowinan
Om'se ā mumichimitak.

2 Tutwow ā putupestatak
Nistum mwāch unooch mena;
Naspich' ā ke meywāy'mooyak
Ā ispeche sakeheyak.

3 Unima meywatumoowin
Tuke n' ka wechāwikoonan;
Tapwātumoowinik kitta
Uspāy'mooyak seake'wāyak.

4 Achepiko tuke kitta
Mumichimitak mena 'ta
Meywāymooyak peyis 'ta
Wetupumitak ispimik.

36 S.M. (85)

TAPWĀTUMOO' A'cha'k
Achimoostowinan
Muneto āse itatsit
Oo mikoom seyekinuk,
Keya piko ke ka
Sekinumowinan:
Kakeyow nāpoostumowat
Nesta n' nipoostumak.

2 Num'oweyuk itwāo
Jesus Tāpāy'chekāt
Āka nekan wātinumwut
Ka kipustāyike;

Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in his blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

3 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb!
Spirit of faith, descend, and show
The virtue of his Name;
The grace which all may find,
The saving power, impart;
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

4 Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes;
The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

37 C.M. (87)

THOU Son of God, whose flaming eyes
Our inmost thoughts perceive,
Accept the evening sacrifice
Which now to thee give.

2 We bow before thy gracious throne,
And think ourselves sincere;
But show us, Lord, is every one
Thy real worshipper?

Ākoospe maka kā
Pāk'seyak oo mikook
Ātuket māywāyimooyak,
"Ne Kisā-Munetoom."

3 Ka Pimachehewāt
Una Mayutchikoos,
Uskek keyam kiskāyimik,
Māyoo 'Sinekasoot;
Nesookumakāwin
Kak'yow 'ta miskumwuk,
Kakeyow wawetumowik
Peche ootāiwak.

4 Māk' tapwātumoowin
Pāmatisemukuk,
Kakeyow 'ta kiskāyetuk
Weya ā tapwātuk;
Āwuko 'ta oche
Sakootwow misewā,
Jesusa oche pimachehow,
Keyesehikowisit.

37 C.M. (87)

WĀKOOSISIMISK Muneto
Ka kiskāyimeyak,
O'tin ka pukichikāyak,
Unooch ka meyitak.

2 Ke putupestatinan 'sa
Kāsāwatiseyun,
K' kiskāyiminan pisisik
Kespin ā natitak.

3 Is here a soul that knows thee not,
Nor feels his want of thee,
A stranger to the blood which bought
His pardon on the tree ?

4 Convince him now of unbelief,
His desperate state explain ;
And fill his heart with sacred grief,
And penitential pain.

5 Speak with that voice which wakes the dead
And bid the sleeper rise !
And bid his guilty conscience dread
The death that never dies.

6 Extort the cry, " What must be done
To save a wretch like me ?
How shall a trembling sinner shun
That endless misery ?

7 " I must this instant now begin
Out of my sleep to wake,
And turn to God, and every sin
Continually forsake :

8 " I must for faith incessant cry,
And wrestle, Lord, with thee ;
I must be born again, or die
To all eternity."

38 C.M. (89)

IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

3 Ota itow che oweyuk
Āka kāskāyimisk,
Āka ā we poonāyima'ṭ
Ata nāpoostum'at.

4 Sakoochim āka teapwātuk
Āka naspiche 'ta
We wāpin'at, maka kutta
We michiyuwāsit.

5 Wetumoo kitta wuniskat
Una ka we nipit,
Ā muchatisit 'ta koostuk
Kakekā nipoowin.

6 'Ta tāpwāo, "kākwi kā totuman
'Che pimachehooyan?
Māchat'seyan āka kitta
Nisewunat'seyan."

7 Sāmak 'n ka kukwā kooskoosin,
N' nipawinik oche,
Ksā-Muneto, kutta natuk
'Ta kwāskatiseyan.

8 Tapwātumoowin O meyin
Tāpāyechekāyun;
Oh, ach' osehin kakekā
Āka 'ta nipeyan.

38 C.M. (89)

PIKO āse totasooyan
Num' n'achak kusketow
'Che kasoot, Tāpāy'chekāyun,
Āka 'ta wapumut.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And, ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still.
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

39 C.M. (91)

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand,
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race!

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

2 Misewā waska k' wapumin,
Nāpayan, wān'skayan,
Wuyuweyan, peyetookāyan,
Meamitoonāy'tuman.

3 Ke kiskāyimin nekan kā
'Se itāyetuman
Neyakun ke kiskāyetān
Mwāche kā itwāyan.

4 Muskach kiskāyetumoowin!
Tanta kā kasooyan?
Ke spitoonik n' pimisinin,
Ā waskaskoweyun.

5 Ke kisawatisewin mwāche
Ne ka we waskaskak,
'Che kunoowāyimikoyan
Sakehewāwinik.

OSEHEWAWIN MENA MUNETOWE—KUNOWĀYIMEWĀWIN.

39 C.M. (91)

O MUN'TO Bethelik, unooch
Iskoo ka usum'yak;
N'Otananuk pukwutuskek
Ka pimotāhutchik.

2 N' pukitinisoonan unooch
Ātastumupeyun,
Ka mumisetotatinan
Kunowāyiminan!

3 Ā ayimiseyak mākwach
Kiskinootuhinan,
Usum'nan tutoo kesikow,
Weyatah'nan mena.

4 O spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

40 C.M. (93)

LET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all: [weak,
Thy strengthening hands uphold the
And raise the poor that fall.

2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
Or virtue lies distressed
Beneath the proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'st the mourner rest.

3 The Lord supports our infant days,
And guides our giddy youth;
Holy and just are all thy ways,
And all thy words are truth.

4 Thou know'st the pains thy servants feel,
Thou hear'st thy children cry;
And their best wishes to fulfil,
Thy grace is ever nigh.

5 Thy mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere;
Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love
Is joined with holy fear.

4 'Kwunututukwunaminan
Peyis 'ta kewāyak
N'Otawenan wekek ise
Ā meyāyimooyak.

5 Ke pukoosāyimitinan
Che sawāyimeyak,
Ākose kakekā kitta
Oomun'tomimitak.

40 C.M. (93)

KAK'YOW mitāyune keyam
Ke ka we achimik,
Āspeche meyoototakāyun
Tāpāyechekāyun.

2 Keyesenatāyetuk una
Oomeywatis apo,
Ayimehikoot much' aya
Ket ayuwāpehow.

3 Mākwach ā'wasiseweyak
Ā ooskinekeyak,
Kānat'sit kwiuskatisit
Ke setoonikoonow.

4 Ket utooskāyakunuk ā
Wesukāyetukik,
Kisewak ket ayan kiche
Nunatowehutchik.

5 Kakeyow ka meywatisit
K' kiskisetotowow,
Ke pimachehowuk tutoo
Ka we sakehiskik.

6 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,
And spread thy fame abroad:
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honours of their God!

41 8s & 7s. (95)

CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
In his secret habitation
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed;
There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safety there.

2 From the sword at noon-day wasting,
From the noisome pestilence
In the depth of midnight blasting,
God shall be thy sure defence;
Fear thou not the deadly quiver,
When a thousand feel the blow;
Mercy shall thy soul deliver,
Though ten thousand be laid low.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection,
He will shield thee from above:
Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

6 Ā mumichimikoweyun
N' ka wetān misewā,
Kakeyow eyinewuk ke
Ka mumichimikwuk,

41 8s & 7s. (95)

JEHOVAH Una pāmachehisk
Aywāpe ā ukwunuhisk,
Kasoo nisekutoo wekik,
Weke, 'āka koostache;
Nummawekach ke ka miskak
Mikooskachehikoowin,
Apo wuyāsehikowin,
Pāmachehikooweyun.

2 Semakun meākwa kesikak,
Muchaspināwin mena
Tāpiskak ātooskāmukuk,
K' ka oche pimachehik:
Āka koosta nāpuhewāt,
Mechāt pukisikwawe;
Ket a'cha'k kisāwat'sewin
Oche puspitisinow.

3 Chikāma māskowatisit
Muneto ā sakehut,
Kunoowe ootutukwuna
Sepa kā kunowāyimisk:
Tāpwas, ayimiseyune,
Ke ka we pimachehik,
Meskooch kukwatuketawin
Kakekā pimat 'sewin.

42 10,4,10,4,10,10. (97)

LEAD, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on, [home;
The night is dark, and I am far from
Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on; [now
I loved to choose and see my path; but
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on [till
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,
The night is gone, [smile
And with the morn these angel faces
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

4 Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged path
Thyself hast trod [faith,
Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike
Home to my God,
To rest forever after earthly strife
In the calm light of everlasting life.

42 10,4,10,4,10,10. (97)

PIMOTĀHIN Pāmachehewāyun
Pimotāhin!
Ā tipiskak nawenakwun ne ke,
Pimotāhin!
Numma ne we nawaputān, piko
Ispech pāukwow kā tukooskāyan.

2 Numma wāskuch ke ke itititу
Pimotāhin!
Ne māskunak ne ke pimotāty
Pimotāhin!
Ākwa ne kistāyimoowin āka
Mena kiche pimotāhikooyan.

3 Kinwas ke ke pimotāhin, āskwa
Pimotāhin!
Pukwutuskek ā pupāskwuk, peyis
Kā kesikak;
Ispe kā wapumitan kakekā
Naspich kā meywāyetumeheyun.

4 Nesta ka sakoomook ita ka ke
Pimotāyun;
Akwa pimotāhin ne kik ise
Mun'to wekik!
Kakekā kiche aywāpeyan
Māywasik wastāwinik ispimik.

43 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6. (100)

TO the hills I lift mine eyes,
The everlasting hills;
Streaming thence in fresh supplies,
My soul the Spirit feels.
Will he not his help afford?
Help, while yet I ask, is given:
God comes down; the God and Lord
That made both earth and heaven.

2 Faithful soul, pray always; pray,
And still in God confide;
He thy feeble steps shall stay,
Nor suffer thee to slide:
Lean on thy Redeemer's breast;
He thy quiet spirit keeps;
Rest in him, securely rest;
Thy Watchman never sleeps.

3 Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell
Thy Keeper can surprise;
Careless slumbers cannot steal
On his all-seeing eyes;
He is Israel's sure defence;
Israel all his care shall prove:
Kept by watchful providence,
And ever-waking love.

4 See the Lord, thy Keeper, stand
Omnipotently near!
Lo! he holds thee by thy hand,
And banishes thy fear;

43 7,6,7,6,7,7,6. (100)

WUCHĒK n't ise itapin,
Kakekā wuchea',
Ākota oche n'ta'cha'k
A'cha'kwa moosehāo.
Nummache n' ka wechehik ?
Mākwach ne nesookumak ;
Muneto, pāche yase
Wāsichehewāyun.

2 Teapwāyun n't'acha'k tu'ke
Ayumeha, weya
Muneto kā setoonisk
We pukisineyune :
Pimisin oospitoonik,
Una ke Pimachehewām ;
Aywāpe, numma nipow
Ka usuwapukāt.

3 Numma kākwi we koostum
Ka kunowāyimisk,
We yakwamew Una
Āka 'ta we nipat,
Israela setoonāo
Āse kunowāyimat
Ā kunowāyechikāt,
Nesta ā sake'wāt.

4 Wapum ka Sokātisit,
Kisewak nāpowit !
Michiminum ke chiche
Āka 'ta sāk' seyun

Shadows with his wings thy head;
Guards from all impending harms;
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.

5 Christ shall bless thy going out,
Shall bless thy coming in;
Kindly compass thee about,
Till thou art saved from sin;
Like thy spotless Master, thou,
Filled with wisdom, love, and power,
Holy, pure, and perfect, now,
Henceforth, and evermore.

44 L.M. (102)

GOD of my life, whose gracious power
Through varied deaths my soul hath led,
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head;

2 In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling Providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.

3 Oft hath the sea confessed thy power,
And given me back at thy command;
It could not, Lord, my life devour,
Safe in the hollow of thine hand.

Kistikwan ukwunuhum,
We nisewunat 'seyune,
Misewā ke waskaskak
Kakekā oospitoon.

5 Wuyuweyune, mena
Petookāyune, Christ
Ke ka kisāwatotak
Peyis pāmachehisk :
Tapiskoch ket Okemam,
Mitoone kānat seyun,
Kāsehikowiseyun
Kakekā eyekook.

44 L.M. (102)

MUNETO ka pimache'yun,
'Ta mayaskuman nipoowin,
Ketwam ā wuniskaneyun,
Mākwach nāsoowatiseyan.

2 Misewā pupamootāyan
Tuke ke kunowāyimin ;
Wechehin 'ta pimotāyan
Peyis kutta we natitan.

3 'Mechātwow wenepāk ne ke
Puketinik wāchetayun,
Numma ne ke nipuhikoon
Ke chikek kān'wāyimeyun.

4 Oft from the margin of the grave,
Thou, Lord, hast lifted up my head,
Sudden, I found thee near to save;
The fever owned thy touch, and fled.

5 Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast?
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.

45 L.M. (105)

PRAISE ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise
Your hearts and voices in his praise;
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.

2 He formed the stars, those heavenly flames,
He counts their numbers, calls their names;
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

3 Sing to the Lord; exalt him high,
Who spreads his clouds along the sky;
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn;
The beasts with food his hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

4 Yikwuhuskanik mechātwow
Ke ke oche pusikoonin;
Kisewak ke ke miskatin
Kiche nunatoweheyun.

5 Tanta, O tanta kutta ke
Tupuseyan, Pāmachewāyun?
Keya piko kā natitan,
Ke spitoonik O, tukoonin.

45 L.M. (105)

MUMICHIMIK Tāpāy'chekāt,
Ke tāiwak nākumooyāk;
Ā awit, mena ās'chikāt
Kā oche chekāyetumuk.

2 Uchukoosa ke osetow,
Uketum usiche wetum,
Ā yipwakat naspich timew,
Numma k' kiskāyetumwanow.

3 Nikumoostak, kiskāyimik,
Ka sasipwāpuyetat wuskoo,
Ka wawāsetat kimewun
'Ta meyoo pukitiniyik.

4 Muskosea netawekitow,
Kakeyow kistikachekun,
Pisiskewa a-usumāo,
Usiche ka pimeyayit.

5 But saints are lovely in his sight,
He views his children with delight;
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
And looks and loves his image there.

46 7s. (106)

HAPPY man whom God doth aid!
God our souls and bodies made;
God on us, in gracious showers,
Blessings every moment pours;
Compasses with angel-bands,
Bids them bear us in their hands;
Parents, friends, 'twas God bestowed,
Life, and all, descend from God.

2 He this flowery carpet spread,
Made the earth on which we tread;
God refreshes in the air,
Covers with the clothes we wear.
Feeds us with the food we eat,
Cheers us by his light and heat,
Makes his sun on us to shine;
All our blessings are divine!

3 Give him then, and ever give,
Thanks for all that we receive;
Man we for his kindness love,
How much more our God above?
Worthy thou, our heavenly Lord,
To be honoured and adored;
God of all-creating grace,
Take the everlasting praise!

5 Ookunatisewa maka
Ā wapumat, chekāyimāo,
Wapumāo āspāyimooyit,
Sakehāo a nuspitakoot.

46 7s. (106)

MEYOO ayow Mun'towa
Tuke ka wechehikoot;
Mun'to kisāwat'sewin
Ko'che meyoototatuk
Waska k' pumehikoonow
Āngel kesikook oche,
Misewā meyoo kākwi
Ket ochestumakoonow.

2 Māywasik misewā ka
Pimotāyuk osetow,
Muneto pimat'sewin
Ke weyachehikoonow:
Āse usumikooyuk
Āse wasāskakooyuk
Pesim och' ā kesikak,
Usiche ā tipiskak.

3 Keyam maka kakekā
Meyik nunaskoomowin,
Eyinew ke sakehanow,
Muneto awusimā!
Keya Tāpāy'chikāyun,
Kāstāyetakooseyun,
Ochetow ke ka ayan
Ne mumichimewāwin.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST, HIS PERSON, OFFICES, AND WORK.

47 C.M. (108)

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

48 C.M. (109)

JESUS! the Name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.

KA TIPĀYECHIKĀT JESUS CHRIST, ĀSE AWIT ĀSE TIPĀYECHIK, MENA OOT UTOOSKĀWIN.

47 C.M. (108)

"ALL hail" Jesus oo Weyoowin!
Angel'tik pukisik!
Okemow ustootin pātak
Wāche tipāy'chikāt.

2 Israelik ka pā ocheyāk,
Pāmachihikooyāk,
Tāpwasik Kāsāwatisit
Wāche tipāy'chikāt.

3 Mācha'y'weyāk kāskiseyāk
Michiyuwāsewin:
Pukitinisook oositik
Wāche tipāy'chikāt.

4 Misewāskumik ka 'yayit
Ayiseyinewa
Mawuch kutta kistāyimik
Wāche tipāyimat.

5 Uneke Kānatisitchik,
O, kitta wechāwu'k,
Kakekā nākumoostowuk
Una Tāpāy'chikat.

48 C.M. (109)

JESUS! Māywasik weyoowin,
Uskek 'po ispimik:
Angela we putupestak,
Usich' eyinewa.

2 Jesus! the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners given;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.

4 O that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace!
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.

5 His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below
To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

6 Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his Name;
Preach him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

49 C.M. (111)

JOY to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

2 Jesus! peātuk oomuchatis
Oche meywāyimoo;
Oche poone sākisewuk
Ka ke koostachechik.

3 Jesus! unehe puspinão
Ka tukoopisooyit;
Muskowisewin 'ta meyão
Āka 'ta nipeyit.

4 Upātus uske koochistuk
Kisāwatisewin;
Āse sakehit kakeyow
Kitta we sakehão.

5 Āspeche kwiuskatisit
Piko ne ka wetān:
Āwuko piko teāpwāyan,
"Wapum Mayuchikoos."

6 Ā meywāyimooyan iskwayach,
"Jesus," 'che itwāyan;
Misewā kitta achimuk,
"Wapum Mayuchikoos."

49 C.M. (111)

MEYWĀYIMOOK! ke tukoosin
Ket Okemamewow;
Kakeyow mitā' otina,
Kakeyow nikumook.

2 Meywāyimook! Sasai itow,
Oopimachehewão!
Mitoone misewāskumik
Kitta meyootakwun.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

50 C.M. (112)

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield, and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

3 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

3 Numma mena much'etewin
Kitta netawekew ;
Tukoosin 'ta sawāyetuk
Misewā kākwia.

4 Tipāyetum uske tapwā
Kisāwatsewinik,
Meywat 'sewinik, usiche
Sakehewāwinik.

50 C.M. (112)

"MEYOOTAKWUN isa Jesus!"
Itwāo ka tapwātuk ;
Meyootāhik, n'natowehik,
Misewā wātisew.

2 Meyoo Weyoowin, kistapisk
Ita ka kasooyan!
N't ustwapoonekāwin itā
Wāche wāyoot 'seyan.

3 "Jesus! ne Chewam! net Otām!
Kiskinoohumakāo!
N'Okemam! Ne Pimat sewin!
Ākwa tipāyimin.

4 Ne nāsoowat'sin ne taik
Numma n' ke sake'wan ;
Wapumitane maka ke
Ka mumichimitin.

5 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death!

51 4-8s & 2-6s. (115)

O COULD I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine!
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine;
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
And magnify the wondrous grace
Which made salvation mine.

3 I'd sing the characters he bears
And all the forms of love he weas,
Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

4 Soon, the delightful day will come
When my blest Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

5 Ākoospe iskoo n' ka wetān
Āse sake'wāyun:
Māyootakwuk ke weyoowin,
Ne ka meywāyimoon.

51 4-8s & 2-6s. (115)

O KESPIN 'ta ke wetuman,
Oo kistāyetakoosewin
N'Opimachehewām!
N' ka nikumoostowow Una
Ka ke itāyetuk neya
Kitta pimachehit.

2 N' ka nikumoon mikoo o'che
Ka ke sekepuyik kitta
We oche puspeyan:
N' ka opiskan 'che wechāwuk
Āng' luk mākwach nākumootchik
Kesikoo nikumoon.

3 N' ka nikumoostowow Una
Ka kiche sake'wāt mena
Mawuch Ḳāchayewit;
Naspich 'ta mumatakoohuk
Tuke n' ka nikumoostowow
Āspeche meyoosit.

4 Wepuch kitta meyoo ekin
Ispe kitta kewāṭahit,
Kā oche wapumuk:
Kakekā kitta wechāwuk
Ne meyoo Pimachehewām.
Ā kunatiseyan.

52 7s. (117)

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave! ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:

52 7s. (117)

JESUS seakeheyun,
O'tinin ā natitan
Mākwach yiskepāwinik
Mena mise yootinook:
Kasin n' Oopimache'wām
Peyis poone kestike:
Kewātuhin iskwayach
Kakekā 'Chekesikook.

2 Numma 'ne ke tupusen,
Keya piko neatitan:
Ākaweya nukusin
O, kāyapich wechehin;
Keya ka mumiseyan,
Keya ka wecheheyun
'Kwunatutukwunamin,
Ā nāsoowatiseyan.

3 Keya piko, O Christ ke
Ka nutowāyimitin,
Opina ka pukisik
Wechāo āka ka wapit:
Kunatun ke Weyoowin,
Misewā n' muchatisin;
Numma ne meywatisin,
Naspich kāsāwat 'seyun.

4 Kisāwat 'sewin o'che
Kasena muche ne tāi,
Keyam nunatowehin
Isin' "ke pākehitin:"

Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

53 7s. (118)

SAVIOUR, when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O, by all thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

2 By thy helpless infant years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy fasting and distress,
In the desert wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour,
Of the subtle tempter's power,
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept
By the gracious tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within thy fold;
From thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany!

Pimat'sewin ket ayan,
Sākān naspiche meyin,
O kakekā ne tāik
Kutta we mooskichewuk.

53 7s. (118)

PĀMACHE·YUN, usiskek
Āte oche natitak,
Ā michy'wāseyak, āka
Ispimik ātapeyak:
Kākwatukiseyupun
A'seyinewuk oche,
A ke pā wapumeyak;
O pā nutootowinan.

2 A awasiseweyun,
Kātimakiseyupun,
Kākwatukāy'mooyupun,
Uneta pukwutuskek:
Ā we chesehiskepun,
Ka kukwāchehiskepun,
Una muche muneto
Pāche nutootowinan.

3 Ā mawemookāyupun,
Ita nāpit Lazarus,
Ā kiche matooyupun
Sālem ootānow oche;
Una ā achimu'pun
Ka ke misemiskepun;
Kiche kesikook oche
Unoo'ch nutootowinan.

4 By thine hour of lone despair,
By thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By thy deep-expiring groan,
By the sealed sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

54 4-6s & 2-8s.. (119)

LET earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

2 Jesus, transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heaven;
No other help is found,
No other name is given,
By which we can salvation have;
But Jesus came the world to save.

4 Ase pāyukooyupun,
A ayumehayupun;
Peapehikooweyupun,
Kākwatukiseyupun;
Ā wunetipiska'pun
Āka 'ta nookooseyun
A tuputāyimooyak,
Oche nutootowinan.

5 Ā mumapināyupun,
Ā kipuhookooyupun,
Yikwuhuskanik, āka
Naspiche āyayupun:
O uskek oche' ispimik
Ā ise kewāyupun,
Āse mawemoostatak
O, we nutootowinan.

54 4-6s & 2-8s. (119)

USKE, 'chekesikook,
Angel 'tik, eyin'tik,
'Kwa mumichimatak
Oopimachehewāo:
Mayuchikoos mumichimik,
Ooweyoowin māyootakwuk·

2 Jesus! māyootakwuk
Uskek, 'Chekesikook,
Nāsookumakooyuk,
Mawuch Kāchayewit;
Ka ke pimachehikooyuk—
Jesus nāpoostumakooyuk.

3 Jesus, harmonious name!
It charms the host above;
They evermore proclaim
And wonder at his love:
'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
'Tis heaven to see our Jesus' face.

4 His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free;
'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory;
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.

5 Stung by the scorpion sin,
My poor expiring soul
The balmy sound drinks in,
And is at once made whole;
See there my Lord upon the tree!
I hear, I feel, he died for me.

6 O unexampled love!
O all-redeeming grace!
How swiftly didst thou move
To save a fallen race!
What shall I do to make it known
What thou for all mankind hast done?

7 O for a trumpet voice,
On all the world to call!
To bid their hearts rejoice
In him who died for all;
For all my Lord was crucified,
For all, for all my Saviour died!

3 Jesus 'Chekesikook,
Tuke m'matakoohow:
Kakekā tāpwāwuk,
"Muskach seakehewāt."
Mawuch meywāyimoowuk 'sa
Weapumatwow Jesusa.

4 Ooweyoowineyew,
Pātumwāo māchat 'sit,
Naspich meywāyetum
A oche sakootwat:
Ooske nikumoon nikumoo,
Ootāik mumatakoosew.

5 Wesukuhoo n'a'cha'k
Muche'tewin oche,
Ute we tapwātum
Ak'se pimachehow:
Asitāyatikook wapum
Una ka ke pimachehisk.

6 O, Sakehewāwin!
O, Kisāwat 'sewin!
Tapwā wepuch ka pā
Pimache'wāyupun:
Tanse kwiusk kā wetuman
Ka kisāwatotakāyun.

7 Pātus kāsketayan
Kak'yow 'ta nutoomuk,
"Mumichim," 'ta ituk,
"Ka Nipoostumatuk."
Oopimachehewāo kakeyow
Oweya nipoostumowāo.

55 4-6s & 2-8s. (122)

ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my surety stands;
My name is written on his hands.

2 He ever lives above
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

4 The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son:
His spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry!

55 4-6s & 2-8s. (122)

WUNISKA net a'ch'ak,
'Kaweya koostache;
Pā nookoosew Una
Ka nipoostumowit:
Cheke kiche upewinik
Mākwach weyetuk ne weyoowin.

2 'Spimik pimatisew
Āyumehāstum'wit,
Oo sakehewāwin
Mena mikoom oche,
Kakeyow kutta ke natik,
Misewā pāmachehewāt.

3 Chesta'skwasoo unta
Asitāyatikook,
Ākwa sokāyimoo
Kitta pimachehisk:
"O usānum," ise tāpwāo,
"Muchatis, āka 'ta nipit.'

4 Pātak Otaweya,
Naspich seakehikoot
Numma ke anwātak,
"Ne koosā," ātikoot:
A'cha'k mena ne wetumak
Ā oche netawekehit.

5 Meywāyetum n' Mun'toom
'Ta usānumowit,
"Ne koosā," nesta n' tik,
Numma ne koostachin:
Ne sokāyimoon ā natuk,
"N'Ota, Abba, n'Ota," ā'tuk.

56 4-6s & 2-8s. (123)

MY heart and voice I raise,
To spread Messiah's praise;
Messiah's praise let all repeat;
The universal Lord,
By whose almighty word
Creation rose in form complete.

2 A servant's form he wore,
And in his body bore
Our dreadful curse on Calvary;
He like a victim stood,
And poured his sacred blood,
To set the guilty captives free.

3 But soon the Victor rose
Triumphant o'er his foes,
And led the vanquished host in chains;
He threw their empire down,
His foes compelled to own,
O'er all the great Messiah reigns.

4 With mercy's mildest grace,
He governs all our race
In wisdom, righteousness, and love;
Who to Messiah fly
Shall find redemption nigh,
And all his great salvation prove.

5 Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace!
Thy kingdom shall increase,
Till all the world thy glory see;
And righteousness abound,
As the great deep profound,
And fill the earth with purity.

56 4-6s & 2-8s. (123)

NE tāik n' ka itwan,
Misewā n' we tāpwan,
Messiah mumichimatak!
Weya tāpāyetuk,
Ā kiche ayumit
Kakeyow kākwi osetow.

2 Ke awekanewew
Weyowik, Mena ke
Nanipoomow Calvaryik:
Ke pāyasew kiche
Sekinuk oomikoom
'Che puspitisinikooyuk.

3 Wepuch ke wuniskow,
Ā sakoochehewāt,
Sakoohāo ka nootinikoot;
Nech' wāpinum mena
Oot itawinewow,
Messiah 'ta tipāyetum.

4 Kisāwat 'sewinik
Tāpāyimikooyuk,
Ā yipwakat, ā sake'wāt;
Owāna kā natat
Kutta pimachehik,
'Ta oche meywāy'mootchik.

5 Hail, Pāmache'wāyun,
Ket otānowewin
Misewā 'ta tipāyetakwun;
Meyoowatisewin,
Mena pākisewin
Uske oche sakuskināo.

57 7s & s. (126)

O LAMB of God! still keep me
Near to thy wounded side
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What lusts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in thee hiding
I know my life secure;
Only in thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold thee
With rapture, face to face,
One half hath not been told me
Of all thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all thy saints above.

58 L.M. (130)

I COME, thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in thy cleansing blood;
To rest beneath thy cross, then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

57 7s & 6s. (126)

MUN'TOWE Mayuchikoos !
Pā kunowāyimin,
Pāsooch itā ātayun,
Kitta ke ayayan ;
Waska n' k'kwāchihikoowin,
Peche n' muchatisin !
Kāsāwat 'sit māskowit,
Piko kā pākehit.

2 Kasin ne Pimache'wām,
'Ta pimachehooyan,
Ne ka oche sakootwan,
Ā sokatiseyan ;
Kakeyow ke sakoohow
Ā muskowiseyun,
Naspich ke setoonān n'tāi
Ase sakeheyun.

3 Wepuch 'ta wapumitan
Ā meywāyimooyan,
Ucheyow piko ota
Mākwach ā pāhitan :
Māyoos'yun, kāstat'seyun,
Kāsāwatiseyun,
Kā oche mumichimiskik
Ookunachehoowuk.

58 L.M. (130)

K' NATITIN Mun'to' Koosisan,
Kunachehin ke mikoomik,
Āse nipoostumakāyun,
Ne ka oche aywāpin 'sa.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever closed to all but thee!
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there!

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered at thy bleeding side!
Who life and strength from thee derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live.

4 What are our works but sin and death,
Till thou thy quickening Spirit breathe?
Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move:
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!

5 How can it be, thou heavenly King,
That thou shouldst us to glory bring?
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,
Decked with a never-fading crown?

6 First-born of many brethren thou!
To thee, lo! all our souls we bow;
To thee our hearts and hands we give:
Thine may we die, thine may we live!

59 L.M. (131)

JESUS, thy Blood and Righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

2 O'tin kātimakuk ne tai,
Keya piko tipāyeta:
Ākota ke sake'wāwin
Kakekā ne ka moosetan.

3 Sawāyetakoosew una
Ka ukwunuhut kispikak,
Keya wāche pimatisit
Misewā 'ta meywatisit.

4 Muchayewun ka totumak,
Peyis a'cha'k ā meyeyak!
Muskach kisāwatisewin!
Muskach ke sakehewāwin!

5 Tanise, Kiche Okemow,
'Ta ke kistāy 'takooseyak?
Āse awekaneweyak
'Spimik 'che wetupumitak!

6 Mawuch Nāstumoosaneyun,
K't ochichekwunupestat'nan!
N' tāinan ke meyitinan;
O, misewā ayawinan!

59 L.M. (131)

JESUS naspich māyooseyun,
A kwiuskisewāp'seyun,
Nāspitatan nesta ne ka
Meywāyimoon 'chekesikook.

2 Ne ka sokāyimoon ispe
Kiche we ooyusoowāyun:
Misewā ā usānumun
Ka ke pā muchetotuman,

3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
Who from the Father's bosom came,
Who died for me, even me, to atone,
Now for my Lord and God I own.

4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood,
Which, at the mercy-seat of God,
For ever doth for sinners plead,
For me, even for my soul, was shed.

5 Lord, I believe, were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

6 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then, this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.

60 6-8s. (132)

THOU hidden Source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, if thou art mine;
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in thy Name.

2 Thy mighty Name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
And joy, and everlasting love;
To me, with thy dear Name, are given,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

3 Kānatisit Mayuchikoos,
Otawemow Ookoosisa,
Neya ka nipoostumowit,
Mena kitta tipāyimit.

4 Tāpāy'chikāyun ke mikoom
Muneto oot upewinik
Tuke ā nookwuneyik,
Neya wāche sekinumun.

5 Keyam kitta mechātewuk
Naspich ka muchatisitchik,
Ke tipuhekāstum'wowuk,
Kak'yow nāpoostumowutchik.

6 Wuniskayanā kitta we
Natuman kesikook ne ke,
Oma piko kā wetuman,
"Jesus ne ke nipoostumak."

60 6-8s. (132)

KEYA ka keyamwat'seyun,
Mitoone seakehewāyun,
Tuke peuspitisineyun,
Āyawitan n' keyamayan ;
A ata muchatiseyan
Ne ka kasoon ke Weyoowinik.

2 Kāchayewuk ke Weyoowin
Ochetow 'ta mumiseyan,
Kakekā 'ta pimachehit,
Kakekā kitta wechāwit ;
Usiche ne meyikowin
Kunat'sewin 'chekesikook.

3 Jesus, my all in all thou art;
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The medicine of my broken heart;
In war my peace, in loss my gain,
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown:
In shame my glory and my crown:

4 In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power;
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My light in Satan's darkest hour;
My joy in grief, my shield in strife,
In death, my everlasting life.

61 C.M. (134)

THOU art the Way: to thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That truth to keep, that Life to win,
hose joys eternal flow.

3 Jesus, ke tāpeyuwāhin,
Aywāpehin ātooskāyan,
Mena ke nunatowehin
Piko āse akooseyan:
Nesta ne mumatakoosin,
Numma ne ka nāpāwisin.

4 Numma kākwi ne kwetuman,
Numma ne ka nenumisen;
Wāche tipāyimisooyan,
Mena wasāskumakooyan;
Ne meywāyimoowin mena
Kakekā pimatisewin.

61 C.M. (134)

KEYA Māskunow ita kā
Ute tupuseyak,
Wāche mena kā natuket
Una N'Otawenan.

2 Keya Tapwāwin: ke meyin
Tapwā yipwakawin,
Keya ke kiskinoohumowin,
Nesta kunachehin.

3 Ke pimatisewinewin
Kawe pāmat'seyun,
Ka we mumisetotaskik
Numma 'ta nipewuk.

4 Misewā, pimatisewin,
Tapwāwin, māskunow,
Keya ke kunowāyetān;
O kakekā meyin.

62 C.M. (141)

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,—

62 C.M. (141)

Ā TIPISKAK ke patakwun
Kayas, ā nikumook,
Āngeluk uskek āyatwow
Ā kitoochekātwow ;
"Uskek keyamāyimoowin
'Chekesikook oche,"
Meyootak'sewuk āngeluk
Āse nikumootchik.

2 Kāyapich kesikook oche
Kutta pā yasewuk,
Kāyapich meyootak'sewuk
Kātimakuk uskek ;
Ita ka mowekatan'wuk,
Akota pāhoowuk,
Munetook ata ātwanik,
Tuke nikumoowuk.

3 Maka muche'tewin oche
Uske matoomukun,
Ata wetumwuk āngeluk
Numma pātowowuk :
Ayiseyinew pukwatāo
Weche eyinewa ;
Poonetak nootinitoowin
Mākwach nikumoowuk.

4 Keyawow ka nuyuchikāk
Naspich āyāskoos'yāk,
Māskunak ā pimotāyāk
Kātimakiseyāk—

Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

5 For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

63 7s. (142)

HARK! the herald-angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled."

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!

4 Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Cheest! meyoo kesikow wepuch
Akwa kutta nookwun;
Keyam aywāpik māskunak
Mākwach nikumoowuk.

5 Cheest! wepuch kā waputumuk,
Ooskuch ka pātakwuk,
Kitta tukoosinomukuk,
Māywasik kesikow:
Keyamāyimoowin uskek
Kitta wastāpuyew,
Kawe uskek 'ta nikumook
Tapiskoch āngela.

63 7s. (142)

MA! nākumoonanewuk,
"Ooske Kiche Okemow,
Kutta mumatakoohow
Uskek kiyamāyimook."

2 Meywāyimook eyinetik!
Wechāk 'spimik āyatwow,
Āngeluk ā tāpwātchik,
"Bethlehemik netawekew."

3 Christ 'spimik mumichimow,
Christ, ka Tipāyechikāt,
Āyinewit wapumik,
Mena ā Munetowit.

4 Nukutum kichupewin
Netawekew kich' oche
Ke wuniskahikooyuk
Ā ache pimat'seyuk.

5 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

64 8,7,8,7,4,7. (145)

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5 Mākew keyamāyimoowin
Ispimik Tāpāyetuk !
Wastāwin, pimat'sewin,
Misewā pukitinum.

64 8,7,8,7,4,7. (145)

ĀNGELTIK Ispimik oche
Ota uskek achimook ;
Ooskuch ā ke nikumooyāk
Wetumook Christ tākoosik :
Putupestak
Christ unooch nātawekit.

2 Kistikanik ka wekeyāk
Kān'wemayutchikwāyāk,
Mun'to ke wekemikoonow,
Machak, nesta wapumik,
Putupestak
Christ unooch nātawekit.

3 Keyawow ka yipwakayāk
Keyam ākwa poonetak,
N' natoonik uskek ka pāhit,
Ā wapumāk uchukoos
Putupestak
Christ unooch nātawekit.

4 Keyawow kānatiseyāk,
Kayas ā ke pāhayāk,
Kātutuwā Tāpāy'chekāt
Wekek kutta nookoosew :
Putupestak
Christ unooch nātawekit.

65 L.M. (148)

TO us a Child of royal birth,
Heir of the promises, is given;
The Invisible appears on earth,
The Son of man, the God of heaven.

2 A Saviour born, in love supreme
He comes our fallen souls to raise;
He comes his people to redeem
With all his plenitude of grace.

3 The Christ, by raptured seers foretold,
Filled with the eternal Spirit's power,
Prophet, and Priest, and King behold,
And Lord of all the worlds adore.

4 The Lord of hosts, the God most high,
Who quits his throne on earth to live,
With joy we welcome from the sky,
With faith into our hearts receive.

66 L.M. (151)

'TIS finished! the Messiah dies,
Cut off for sins, but not his own;
Accomplished is the sacrifice,
The great redeeming work is done.

2 The veil is rent; in Christ alone
The living way to heaven is seen;
The middle wall is broken down,
And all mankind may enter in.

65 L.M. (148)

'CHEKESIKOOWE awasis
Sasai ka meyikoweyuk.
Ota uskek pā nookoosew
Muneto ata eyinew.

2 Pāmache'wāt, seak'ewāt,
Ke pā nesookumakoonow;
Pā itotāo, pimachehāo
Kakeyow oot eyinema.

3 Christ ka ke achimit kayas
Kuskehāwisew a'cha'kook,
Kech' Okemow pukichikāo,
Misewā tipāyechikāo.

4 Mun'to mawuch ispak āyat
Nākutuk, uskek 'ta wekit
Naspich ā meywāyimooyuk,
Ke tāinak ket otinow.

66 L.M. (151)

KESITOW Messiah, nāpit,
Numma maka weya oche,
Kesitow ā pukichikāt,
Ā ke nipoostumakooyuk.

2 Pasketāpuyew! Christ piko
Oche itukwun māskunow,
Wāpinikatāo mānekun,
Kak'yow kā oche petookāt.

3 The types and figures are fulfilled;
Exacted is the legal pain;
The precious promises are sealed;
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

4 The reign of sin and death is o'er,
And all may live from sin set free;
Satan hath lost his mortal power;
'Tis swallowed up in victory.

5 Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;
All grace is now to sinners given;
And, lo, we plead the atoning blood,
And in thy right we claim thy heaven.

67 L.M. (152)

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingleddown;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

3 Kak'yow tipetochekatāo
Ka ke nekan wechekatāo,
Usootumakāwin mena
Mayuchikoos ā nipuhit.

4 Muchay'win apo nipoowin
Numma ākwa tipāyetum,
Numma kākwi totum Sātan,
Chikāma ā sakoochehit.

5 Nipoowin, hell, muchayewin,
Kutta ke wāpinikatāo:
Ke mikoom ā mumiseyak,
A natumak 'chehesikook.

67 L.M. (152)

Ā WAPUMUK kāchayewit
Āse kiche chestaskwatit,
Pikwuntow ne wāyoot'sewin,
Kistāyimoowin usiche.

2 Ka Tipāyechikāt weya
Piko ne ka kistāyimow,
A nipit misewā kākwi
Weya oche 'n'pukitinān.

3 Ā ke sekinuk oomikoom
Oositik, oochichik, mena
Oostikwanik ke mikoowew,
Ā ispeche sakehewāt.

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

68 6-8s. (154)

O LOVE Divine! what hast thou done!
The incarnate God hath died for me!
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my sins upon the tree:
The incarnate God for me hath died;
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

2 Behold him, all ye that pass by,
The bleeding Prince of Life and Peace!
Come, sinners, see your Saviour die,
And say, was ever grief like his!
Come, feel with me his blood applied;
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

3 Is crucified for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God;
Believe, believe the record true;
Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood;
Pardon for all flows from his side;
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream;
All things for him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to him;
Of nothing think or speak beside,—
"My Lord, my Love, is crucified."

4 At' uske tāpāyetuman,
Oosam up'sasin mākewin!
Mun'towe sakehewāwin
Oche ne pukitinisoon.

68 6-8s. (154)

MUN'TO, kākwi ka totumun!
Jesus, Mun'to, n' nipoostumak!
Otawemow Ookoosisa
Neya oche nipeyepun:
Mun'to āyinewit neya
Oche ke chestuhaskwatow.

2 Wapumik ka mayaskowāk
Kech' Okemow ā nipuhit,
Astumitik māchat 'seyāk,
Wapumik pāmachehitāk
Ayatak oo pimat 'sewin,
Ka ke nipoostumakooyuk.

3 Christ nipuhow kitta oche
Kewātuhikooyuk Mun'took,
Tapwātumook, tapwātumook,
Tāpuhikāstumakooyuk;
Kak'yow āsānumakooyuk.
Ka ke nipoostumakooyuk.

4 As'tāyatikook upetak
Sepa, 'ta pimachehituk,
Weya mitoone 'ta oche
Meyuk 'sa ke tāinana;
Weya piko māmichimuk
Ka ke nipoostumakooyuk.

69 6-7s. (160)

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

70 7s. (161)

NEVER further than thy cross,
Never higher than thy feet;
Here earth's precious things seem dross;
Here earth's bitter things grow sweet.

2 Gazing thus our sin we see,
Learn thy love while gazing thus;
Sin, which laid the cross on thee,
Love, which bore the cross for us.

69 6-7s. (160)

KAKEKĀ kistapiskak
Ākota kā kasooyan,
Nipe usiche mikoo
Kispikak wāchikowik :
Muche'tewin mitoone
Ne ka oche pākehik.

2 Kakekā matooyanā,
Apo utooskāyanā,
Numma kākwi aputun,
Keya kā pimacheyun ;
Numma kākwi n'tukoonān,
Keya teapwātatan.

3 Ota mākwach yāyāyan,
Mena ute nipeyan,
'Spimik 'ta opiskayan,
Mena 'ta wapumitan ;
Kakekā Kistapiskak,
Ākota kā kasooyan.

70 7's. (161)

AS'TĀYATIKOOK iskoo,
Kisewak ke sitewak,
Uske kākwi pikwuntow,
Ata sewak, mayatun.

2 Ne muchetewin nookwun,
Mena ke sakewāwin ;
A ke sakeheyun 'sa
Ke ke nipoostumoowin.

3 Here we learn to serve and give,
And, rejoicing, self deny;
Here we gather love to live,
Here we gather faith to die.

4 Pressing onward as we can,
Still to this our hearts must tend;
Where our earliest hopes began,
There our last aspirings end;

5 Till amid the hosts of light,
We in thee redeemed, complete,
Through thy cross made pure and white,
Cast our crowns before thy feet.

71 8,8,7,8,8,7. (164)

DARKLY rose the guilty morning,
When, the King of Glory scorning,
Raged the fierce Jerusalem;
See the Christ, his cross upbearing,
See him stricken, wounded, wearing
The thorn-platted diadem.

2 Not the crowd whose cries assailed him,
Not the hands that rudely nailed him,
Slew him on the cursed tree;
Ours the sin from heaven that called him,
Ours the sin whose burden galled him
In the sad Gethsemane.

3 Ota ke pumestatin
Āse anwātasooyan;
Mitoone seakehitan
Chikāma ka nipeyun.

4 Eyekook kāsketayan
Ne tāik ā natitan,
Ooskuch āspāyimooyan,
Ākota ātapeyan.

5 Peyis wasāyas'winik,
Mitoone pāmacheyun,
Misewā peākeyun
Ākwa kā wechāwitan.

71 8,8,7,8,8,7. (164)

WUN'TIPISKOW ā kesikak,
Mawuch Kiche Okemowa
Jerusālem ā pukwatat;
Weya Christ ā nuyuchikāt,
Ā akoohit, ā poostiskuk
Thorn ustootin oostikwanik.

2 Numo'ya ka kekamatchik
Apo ka Chestaskwatatchik,
Piko, ka nipuhatchik;
Ke muche'tewinenow
Koosikwun ka ke nayatuk
Untā Gethsemeneik.

3 For our sins, of glory emptied,
He was fasting, lone, and tempted,
He was slain on Calvary;
Yet he for his murderers pleaded:
Lord, by us that prayer is needed;
We have pierced, yet trust in thee.

4 In our joy or tribulation,
By thy precious cross and passion,
By thy blood and agony,
By thy glorioue resurrection,
By thy Holy Ghost's protection,
Make us thine eternally.

72 C.M. (165)

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid,
"Receive my soul," he cries!
See where he bows his sacred head;
He bows his head, and dies!

3 Muchetewin oche totum
Pāukoo ā kukwāchehit,
Nipuhow Calvaryik;
Maka ke mowemoostowāo
Unehe ka nipuhikoot
Oche Otawemowa.

4 Meywāy'mooyak 'kwatuk'seyak,
Ket astāyatikoom oche,
Ā ke kukwatuk'seyun;
Mena ā ke wuniskayun.
Weya Kunach' acha'k oche
Kakekā pimache'nan.

72 C.M. (165)

WAPUM ka Pimachehewāt
Ka ke chestaskwahoot,
Tapwā ke sakehikoonow
Ka ke oche nipit.

2 Nutootak ā mumapināt,
Uske numepuyew,
Wawach ā ka—kistāpiskak
Ke tataskepuyew.

3 "Sasai ne kesetipuhān,
Net a'cha'koom o'tin,"
Ā ke itwāt, namiskwāyew,
Ākose ā nipit.

4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love, like thine?

73 C.M. (166)

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

4 Maka wepuch apisisin
Ā kiche wasisoot,
Tapwā ke wesukāyetum
Ńeya ā sakehit.

73 C.M. (166)

MUSKACH tapwā ke mikowew,
N'Opimachehewām,
Ńeya oche munechoosis
Āsenakooseyan.

2 Ne muchatisewina na
Ka ke nipuhikoot ?
Muskach kisāwatisewin,
Tapwā isa misow.

3 Tasipwa pesim ke kasoot,
Jesus ā nipuhit,
Ayiseyinewa oche
Ā ke muchetwayit.

4 Ne ka nunāpāwehikoon
Ne muchetwawina,
Ā mamitoonāyetuman
Ka ke totumowit.

5 Tapwā maka numoweya
Ńe ka ke tipuhān ;
Ne ka pukitinitisoon,
O Jesus, otinin.

74 C.M. (167)

JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore;
Open the door to preach thy word,
The great effectual door.

2 Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and Satan's power;
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.

3 Lover of souls, thou know'st to prize
What thou hast bought so dear;
Come then and in thy people's eyes
With all thy wounds appear.

4 Appear, as when of old confest
The suffering Son of God;
And let them see thee in thy vest
But newly dipt in blood.

5 The hardness from their hearts remove,
Thou who for all hast died:
Show them the tokens of thy love,
Thy feet, thy hands, thy side.

6 Thy side an open fountain is,
Where all may freely go,
And drink the living streams of bliss,
And wash them white as snow.

74 C.M. (167)

JESUS, ke maw'moostatinan,
Ka pimache'wāyun,
Pasketāna 'che iskwatām
'Che achimoostatak.

2 O, ootatawāyimoowuk
Ākwa pimachehik,
Ā muchat'sechik o'tinik
'Ta kiskāyimiskik.

3 Ka sakehutchik a'cha'kwuk
Ka oche nipeyun,
Nookoose 'ta wapumiskik
Ā chestaskwuhooyun.

4 Nookoose tapiskooch kayas
Ā ke 'kwatukiseyun,
Ke kunache mikoom sākān
Ā ke sekinumun.

5 Ooske mitāi meskooch meyin,
Naspiche 'ta pākuk ;
Waputeyin ā sake'yun
Āta māchat'seyan.

6 Kunache mikoo kispikak
Wāche sekinumun
Kak'yow sākān 'ta natukik
Kitta pākehutchik.

7 Ready thou art the blood to apply,
And prove the record true;
And all thy wounds to sinners cry,
"I suffered this for you!"

75 L.M. (172)

HE dies, the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies;
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two
For him who groaned beneath your load;
He shed a thousand drops for you,
A thousand drops of richer blood.

3 Here's love and grief beyond degree;
The Lord of glory dies for man!
But, Lo! what sudden joys I see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again!

4 The rising God forsakes the tomb;
The tomb in vain forbids his rise;
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how he apoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the monster death in chains.

7 Ā ke ochestumoweyak
'Ta kāchenahooyak
Ā pimacheheyak, ata
Ke muchatiseyak.

75 L.M. (172

NIPEW Una ka Sakehat
Kak'yow māchatiseyit,
Uske ke nunumepuyew
Kusketipiskow ispimik.

2 O astumik eyinetook,
Kiche mitoonāyetumāk
Oo kiche sakehewāwin
Una ka nipoostumatuk.

3 Mateka! Sasai wuniskow
Chepuyekumekook oche,
Āngeletook, eyinetook,
Naspich moochekāyetumook.

4 Eyinetook, poone matook,
Jesus ā tipāyechekāt,
Nipoowin ka sakoochetat,
Nesta muche munetowa.

5 Isik, kakekā pimatise
Ka kiche Okemaweyun,
Ka ke netawekeyupun,
Kiehe pimachehewāyun.

6 Say, "Live for ever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save;"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?"
And, "Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

76 7s. (174)

"CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise,
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6 Kukwāchehik 'sa nipoowin,
"Tanta wesukehewāwin?
Nesta keya yikwuhuskan,
Tanta sakoochehewāwin?"

76 7s. (174)

CHRIST unooch ke wuniskow,
Misewā itwanewun,
Soke mumatakoosik,
Nikumook 'spimik, uskek.

2 Pāmachewāt seake'wāt,
Kesitow utooskāwin,
Misewā wasāyas'wun,
Ā poone kasoot pesim.

3 Pasketānum yikwuhuskan,
Naspiche ā wuniskat,
Christ sakootow nipoowin,
Pasketānum paradise.

4 Pimatisew kakekā
Ke kiche okemam'now,
Ā nipoostumakooyuk,
Tuke ke m'michimanow.

5 Ket opiskanow ākwa
Ā pimitisuwuk Christ,
Mwāche ā nuspitowuk
Ispimik kā wechāwuk.

6 King of glory! Soul of bliss!
Everlasting life is this,—
Thee to know, thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

77 8,7,8,7,4,7. (175)

COME, ye saints, look here and wonder,
See the place where Jesus lay;
He has burst his bands asunder;
He has borne our sins away;
Joyful tidings!
Yes, the Lord has risen to-day.

2 Jesus triumphs! sing ye praises;
By his death he overcame;
Thus the Lord his glory raises,
Thus he fills his foes with shame:
Sing ye praises!
Praises to the Victor's name.

3 Jesus triumphs! countless legions
Come from heaven to meet their King!
Soon, in yonder blessed regions,
They shall join his praise to sing;
Songs eternal
Shall through heaven's high arches ring.

6 N'Kiche Okemamenan,
Tapwā pimatisewin,
Kutta kiskāyimitak
Mena 'ta sakehitak.

77 8,7,8,7,4,7. (175)

ASTUMIK kānachehooyāk,
Cheest, ota ke pimisin;
Tukoopisoowina maka
Ākwa pekoonum Jesus;
O, pātumook!
Tapwā wuniskow unooc'h.

2 Jesus tāpāy'chekāt nipew,
Ākose sakooche'wāo;
Awusimā kistāyimow;
Nunāpāwisewuk ka
Pukwatatchik;
Kakeyow nikumoostak.

3 Jesus sakooche'wāo! mechāt
Nukiskak Wākemawit:
Wepuch kiche kesikook 'ta
We nikumoostawāwuk;
O, kakekā
Mumichimik ispimik.

78 7s. (176)

CHRIST, the Lord, is risen again,
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hark! angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

2 He who gave for us his life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We, too, sing for joy, and say,
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

3 He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless, upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry;
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

4 Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter heaven;
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

79 4-6s & 2-8s. (178)

GOD is gone up on high,
With a triumphant noise;
The clarions of the sky
Proclaim the angelic joys;
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

78 7s. (176)

CHRIST mena ke wuniskow,
Pekoonum tukoopisoowiu;
Ma! āngeluk teāpwātchik,
Kakekā nākumootchik,
Mumichimik Muneto!

2 Ka nipoostumatuk,
Ka ke kukwatuketat,
Ka pimachehikooyuk
Ke ka mumichimanow;
Mumichimik Muneto!

3 Naspich kātimakisit,
Asitāyatikook āyat;
Maka kistatisew unooch,
Ā itwāstumakooyuk,
Mumichimik Muneto!

4 Wawetumook, k'tikoonow,
Ka wunehoot kā pātuk,
Ā michiyuwāsit, tan'se
Kā petookāt ispimik,
Mumichimik Muneto!

79 4-6s & 2-8s. (178)

MUNETO Ispimik
Sasai ke itootāo,
Mumatakoosewuk
Āngeluk misewā;
Misewā uskek nikumook,
Meywāymik Kiche Okemow.

2 All power to our great Lord
Is by the Father given;
By angel-hosts adored,
He reigns supreme in heaven:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

3 High on his holy seat,
He bears the righteous sway;
His foes beneath his feet
Shall sink and die away:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

4 His foes and ours are one,
Satan, the world, and sin;
But He shall tread them down,
And bring his kingdom in:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

5 Till all the earth, renewed
In righteousness divine,
With all the hosts of God
In one great chorus join:
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

2 Sokat'sew misewā
Otaweya oche,
Kistāy' mik āngela
Misewā tipāy'tum:
Misewā uskek nikumook,
Meywāy'mik Kiche Okemow.

3 Mawuch 'spimik ayow,
Kwiusk tipāyetum!
Ka ke pukwatikoot
Kutta sakoochehāo:
Misewā uskek nikumook,
Meywāy'mik Kiche Okemow.

4 Oo nootinakuna,
Ke nootinikoonow,
Kutta ke sakoohāo,
Kāche Okemawit:
Misewā uskek nikumook,
Meywāy'mik Kiche Okemow.

5 Peyis uskek kutta
Mun'towatisewuk,
Ispimik 'ta weche
Nikmoostowāwuk,
Misewā uskek nikumook,
Meywāy'mik Kiche Okemow.

80 L.M. (179)

OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2 There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors give way!

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as his right;
Receive the King of glory in!

4 Who is the King of glory? Who?
The Lord that all our foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors give way!

6 Who is the King of glory? Who?
The Lord, of glorious power possessed;
The king of saints, and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest!

80 L.M. (179)

KE Pimachehewāmenow
Wuniskow nipoowin oche,
Kiche kesikook itootāo
Mucheaya ā sakoohat.

2 Ākota pahik 'tapanask,
Āgeluk mumichimāwuk,
Ātwāchik, "Pasketāpuyik,
'Ta petookāo iskwatāmik."

3 Owāna Kiche Okemow?
Kistat'sewin tāpāyetuk,
Ka Tipāyechikāt Una,
Jesus, Oosakoochehewāo.

4 Kiche 'tapanaskwa pāhik,
Āngeluk mumichimāwuk,
Kitta pasketāpuyewa
Iskwatāma 'ta petookāt.

5 Owāna Owa? Owāna
Ka kiche tipāyimewāt?
Jesus Christ kiche kesikook,
Ota mena Wākemowit.

6 Owāna owa Okemow?
Mawuch Una seyookatisit;
Ookunachehoowa mena
Angela ka tipāyimat.

81 L.M. (180)

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The guardian of mankind appears.

2 He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious blood,
Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, his cries.

5 In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
Touched with the feeling of our grief,
He to the sufferer sends relief.

6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

81 L.M. (180)

MUN'TO oo waskuhikunik
Mawuch Ispimik ā ustāk,
Ākota kakekā ayow
Ka Kunowāyimikooyuk.

2 Uskek kānatuk oomikoom.
Ney' oche ka ke sekinuk,
Ispimik unooch nookootow,
Wāche pimachehikooyuk.

3 Ata ispimik opiskow
"N' chewametik" ke 'tikoonow,
Āka ā meyoo ayayuk,
Ke nunatowehikoonow;

4 Ka ke 'se kukwatuketat,
Ke kitimakāy'mikoonow;
Kunokiskisew ispimik
Ka ke 'se wesukāyetuk.

5 Misewā wesukoohoowin
Āyinewit ke moosetow,
Ākose kāskāyimituk,
Ke nesookumakoonanow.

6 Keyam kiche upewinik
Ka moosetayuk wetātak,
'Ta pukoosāyimuk Mun'to
Kutta sawāyimikooyuk.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

82 C.M. (183)

SPIRIT divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house thy home;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light! to us reveal
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

3 Come as the fire! and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew! and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the dove! and spread thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let thy church on earth become
Blest as the church above.

6 Come as the wind, with rushing sound
And Pentecostal grace!
That all of woman born may see
The glory of thy face.

KUNACHE A'CHA'K.

82 C.M. (183)

KECH' A'cha'k nutootowinan,
Pā weke n' tāinak,
Kakekā sokātisewin,
Keche Ācha'k, astum.

2 Astum, wastānumowinan,
'Ta wapumisooyak,
Āse kitimakiseyak,
Āse muchat 'seyak.

3 Astum tapiskoch iskootāo
'Ta pākehikooyak
Net itatisewinenak,
'Ta kunatiseyak.

4 Tapiskoch ukoosipāyow,
O Sawāyiminan,
Mākwach ā mowemoostatak
Nesookumowinan.

5 Astum tapiskoch omemew,
'Ta meywatiseyak,
Weya ā wekeyun ota
Tapiskoch ispimik.

6 Astum tapiskoch ā yoowāk,
Tapiskoch Pentecost;
Ka ke 'se sawāyimutchik,
Pā sawāyimenan.

7 Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
Make a lost world thy home;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come!

83 C.M. (184)

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

3 And shall we then for ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad the Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

84 C.M. (185)

WHY should the children of a king
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend, and bring
The tokens of thy grace.

7 O Acha'k nutootowinan,
Ota uskek aya,
Yase kunowapuminan,
Ke'che A'cha'k, astum.

83 C.M. (184)

ASTUM Kānat 'seyun A'cha'k,
Keke sokat'sewin,
Kānatuk sakehewāwin
N' tāinak meyinan.

2 Pikwuntow ne nikumoonan
'Ta meywāyimooyak,
Tapiskoch ā nipayak 'sa
Ā mumichimitak.

3 Kakekā maka ākose
Che' kā pimat'seyak?
Apeses ā sakehitak,
Mistuhe seake'yak.

4 Astum Kānatisit A'cha'k,
Keke pimat 'sewin,
Jesus oo sakehewāwin
Mitoone meyinan.

84 C.M. (185)

KICH' Okemow ookoosisa
Tanāk' ā matooyit?
Ookakechehewāo keyam,
Ochestumowinan.

2 Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

3 Assure my conscience of its part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.

4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come:
May thy blest wings, celestial Dove,
Safely convey me home!

85 6-8s. (189)

COME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
O come and consecrate my breast!
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix thy sacred presence there.

2 If now thy influence I feel,
If now in thee begin to live,
Still to my heart thyself reveal;
Give me thyself, for ever give:
A point my good, a drop my store,
Eager I ask, I pant for more.

2 Kānat 'sitchik ootāiwak
Nummache ke wekin ?
Tanispe kitta iseyun,
" Ket usānumatin ? "

3 Wechehin ! " kāchenach," isin,
" Christ ke pimachehik ;"
O weta peche ne tāik
" K't ache osehitin."

4 Nekan keya ke pānasin,
" Uspāy'moo," āseyun ;
Ota wechāwin, usiche
'Spimik kewātuhin.

85 6-8s. (189)

ASTUM kesikoo iskootāo,
Kunach' Acha'k n' tāik weke,
Naspich nātowāyimitan,
O, misewā kunachehin !
Kwayachehin net a'cha'kook,
Ākota kitta wekeyun.

2 Kespin unooch ne moosetan
Tapwā ke pimatisewin,
Awusimā waputeyin
Keyow, kakekā wechāwin ;
Upeses piko net ayan,
Tuke awusimā meyin.

3 Eager for thee I ask and pant,
So strong the principle divine
Carries me out with sweet constraint,
Till all my hallowed soul is thine;
Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
And lost in thine immensity.

4 My peace, my life, my comfort thou,
My treasure, and my all thou art;
True witness of my sonship, now
Engraving pardon on my heart;
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

5 Come then, my God, mark out thine heir;
Of heaven a larger earnest give;
With clearer light thy witness bear,
More sensibly within me live;
Let all my powers thy entrance feel,
And deeper stamp thyself the seal.

86 L.M. (191)

JESUS, we on the words depend,
Spoken by thee while present here,—
"The Father in my name shall send
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter."

2 That promise made to Adam's race,
Now Lord, in us, even us, fulfil;
And give the Spirit of thy grace,
To teach us all thy perfect will.

3 Naspich ke we ayawitin,
Āspeche tipāyimeyun,
Āspeche meywāyetuman
Keya kiche ayaweyun;
Mitoone 'ta nuspitowuk
Una ne Kisā Munetoom.

4 Keya ne pimatisewin,
Misewā kakwi ke meyin;
Unooch ā wetumoweyun,
Ā poonāyetumoweyun;
Christook ā uspāyemooyan,
Ispimik 'ta wechāwitan.

5 Mitoone ache osehin,
Mena awusimā meyin
'Chekesikoowe mākewin;
O, weche pimatisemin;
Keyam aya n' taik peyis
Misewā ne kunatisin.

86 L.M. (191)

JESUS, n' mumisetotānan
Uskek ka ke ayumeyun,
"Otawemow n' Weyoowinik
A'cha'k ke ka meyikoowow."

2 Āwuko usootumoowin
Neyunan unooch meyinan,
Kunache ket A'cha'k kitta
Ka—kiskinoohumakooyak.

3 That heavenly Teacher of mankind,
That Guide infallible impart,
To bring thy sayings to our mind,
And write them on our faithful heart.

4 He only can the words apply,
Through which we endless life possess;
And deal to each his legacy,
Our Lord's unutterable peace.

5 That peace of God, that peace of thine,
O might he now to us bring in,
And fill our souls with power divine;
And make an end of fear and sin.

6 The length and breadth of love reveal,
The height and depth of Deity;
And all the sons of glory seal,
And change, and make us all like thee.

87 L.M. (194)

COME, Holy Spirit, raise our songs
To reach the wonders of the day,
When with thy fiery cloven tongues
Thou didst those glorious scenes display.

2 O 'twas a most auspicious hour,
Season of grace and sweet delight,
When thou didst come with mighty power,
And light of truth divinely bright!

3 Ka kiskinoohumakooyak,
Misewā ka kiskāyetuk
Ket itwāwina, O, keyam
Ne ka wawetumakoonow.

4 Weya piko ka kusketat
Nisetotumoowin tapwā
Kitta ochestumakooyak,
Mena keyamāwisewin.

5 Une keyamāyimoowin
Pātus unooch ke ayayak,
Net a'cha'koonak num'wekach
Chikāma n' ka koostachenan.

6 Misewā sakehewāwin
Mitoone waputeyinan,
Kakeyow ache osehenan,
Peyis kā nuspitatak.

87 L.M. (194)

ASTUM Kunach' Acha'k, ā we
Sokat 'seyak ka ke ise
Sokat 'sechik Pentecostik,
Kech 'iskootāwe kesikow.

2 Naspich meyookesikaw 'sa
Kakeyow ā meywatukik,
Sokatsewin ā pātayun,
Usiche wasāyasewin.

3 By this the blest disciples knew
Their risen Head had entered heaven;
Had now obtained the promise due,
Fully by God the Father given.

4 Lord, we believe to us and ours
The apostolic promise given;
We wait the Pentecostal powers,
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

5 Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord:
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

6 If every one that asks may find,
If still thou dost on sinners fall,
Come as a mighty rushing wind;
Great grace be now upon us all.

88 7s. (197)

HOLY Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Oma oche discipleuk
Ke kiskāyetumwuk sasai
Oot Okemamewow ā ke
Petookāyit 'chekesikook.

4 Ne Tipāyechikāminan,
Ne tapwātānan nestunan,
Kunach' Achak mākwach unooch
Tapiskoch kitta meyeyak.

5 Ota mawuchehitooyak,
Tapiskoch ātāyetumak,
Ā pāhitak, Ke'che Achak,
O petookā ne tainak.

6 Owānatookā wa miska't
Keyam, ata ke muchat'sew
Kutta sawāyimik! unooch
Misewā sawāyiminan.

88 7's. (197)

'CHE Acha'k keke wastāo
Wasāska ota ne tāik,
Kesikow kutta nookwun
Meskooch wunetipiskow.

2 Seokat'seyun Acha'k
Kasena muche ne tāi,
Muche muneto kinwās
Ke sakoohāo n'a'cha'kwa.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

89 S.M. (198)

LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power.
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind;
One soul, one feeling, breathe;
The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

3 Meywatumoowe Achak
"Meywata," ise ne tāi,
Ne muche'tewin wāpina,
Unooch eyinekahin.

4 Acha'k, Munetoweyun,
Weke ākwa ne tāik,
Mun'tokana wāpina,
Misewā tipāyimin.

89 S.M. (198)

KĀNATISIT Acha'k,
Mākwach mwāche unoo'ch
Tapiskoch mākwach Pentecost,
O, pāche nasinan:
Pāukwunook ota
N' mawuchehitoonan,
Ne pāhanan Acha'k; keyam
Pā sawāyiminan.

2 Tapiskoch ā kestik
Unta kiche kumek,
O, wechehinan pāukwun
'Che itāyetumak:
Ooskinekew, westa
Kāsāweyinewit,
'Skootāo 'ta pākehikoyak
'Che pākatiseyak.

3 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.
Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

90 6,6,7,7,7,7. (200)

SINNERS, your hearts lift up,
Partakers of your hope!
This, the day of Pentecost;
Ask, and ye shall all receive;
Surely now the Holy Ghost
God to all that ask shall give.

2 Ye all may freely take
The grace for Jesus' sake;
He for every man hath died,
He for all hath risen again;
Jesus now is glorified;
Gifts he hath received for men.

3 Blessings on all he pours,
In never-ceasing showers;
All he waters from above;
Offers all his joy and peace,
Settled comfort, perfect love,
Everlasting righteousness.

3 Ke wastāwin oche
Wasetā tipiskow,
Ayewak āte wasetā
Peyis ā wasāyak;
Tapwāwine Acha'k,
Mosuk wechāwinan,
Kānat'seyun Acha'k keyam
Pā kunachehinan.

90 2-6s & 4-7s, (200)

KA muchatiseyāk,
Ākwa uspayimook
Pentecost om' kesikow.
Pukoosāy'mik Muneto,
Tapwā Kunache Acha'k
Ke ka ma-meyikoowow.

2 Sākān otinumook,
Weya Jesus o'che;
Kak'yow nipoostumowāo,
Kak'yow oche wuniskow,
Unooch kistāyetakoosew,
Mākewin ā meyituk.

3 Kak'yow sawāyimāo
Tapiskooch kimewun
Kichekesikook oche:
Kak'yow oweya meyāo
Meywatumoowin nesta
Kwiusketatisewin.

4 All may from him receive
A power to turn and live;
Grace for every soul is free:
All may hear the Spirit's call;
All the Light and Life may see;
All may feel he died for all.

5 Father, behold, we claim
The gift in Jesus' name!
Now, the promised Comforter
Into all our spirits pour;
Let him fix his mansion here,
Come, and never leave us more.

91 5,5,5,11. (202)

AWAY with our fears,
Our troubles and tears!
The Spirit is come,
The witness of Jesus returned to his home;
The pledge of our Lord
To his heaven restored
Is sent from the sky,
And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

2 Our Advocate there
By his blood and his prayer
The gift hath obtained,
For us he hath prayed, and the Comforter [gained;
Our glorified Head
His Spirit hath shed,
With his people to stay,
And never again will he take him away.

4 Kak'yow weya oche
Kutta ke pimat'sew;
Mitoone kisāwat'sew;
Acha'k nutoomāo kak'yow;
Kak'yow 'ta ke waputum
Kiche wasāyasewin.

5 N'Ota, ne we ayan
Jesus oo mākewin;
Oomeyootāhāo n'taik
Unooch mākwach O meyin;
Ākota 'ta we wekew,
Āka kitta nukusit.

91 5,5,5,11. (202)

O WĀPINATAK,
Koostachewina,
Tukoosin Acha'k;
Jesusa ka achimat, ā tukoosik.
Ā pā achimat,
Ā ke kewāyit
Ispimik ise:
Ispimik ā kistāyetakooseyit.

2 Ka itwāstumatuk
Oomikoom oche,
Mākewin meyow:
Oomeyootāhāo kę meyikoonanow:
K'Okemamenow
Acha'kwa meyāo
Oot eyinema:
Nummawekach kitta we nukutāo.

3 Our heavenly guide
With us shall abide,
His comforts impart,
And set up his kingdom of love in the heart.
The heart that believes
His kingdom receives,
His power and his peace,
His life, and his joy's everlasting increase.

4 The presence divine
Doth inwardly shine,
The Shechinah shall rest
On all our assemblies, and glow in our breast;
By day and by night
The pillar of light
Our steps shall attend,
And convey us safe to our prosperous end.

5 Then let us rejoice
In heart and in voice,
Our Leader pursue,
And shout as we travel the wilderness through;
With the Spirit remove
To Zion above,
Triumphant arise,
And walk with our God, till we fly to the skies.

3 Ka Nekanit, 'sa
Kesikook oche
Sokat' sewinik
Kutta tipāyetum ke tāinana:
Ka tapwātowat
Okemawewin
'Ta otinumwāo;
Oot otānowin 'ta yukepuyeyew.

4 Kesikoo pesim
Wasetāo peche,
Wasāyasewin
Misewā ka ayayuk kutta nookwun:
Mākwa kesikow,
Mākwa tipiskow,
Wuskoo weyastāk,
'Ta wastānum māskunow kesikook 'se.

5 Meywatatak
Ke tāinak mana,
Pāmitisuwuk;
Meywatatak mākwach ā pimotāyuk;
Acha'kook oche
Ā opiskayuk,
Kesikook ise
Ā weche pimotāmuk K'sā-Muneto.

92 8,8,7,7. (205)

LIVING Water, freely flowing,
Fount of gladness, life-bestowing,
Holy Spirit, O draw nigh,
While thy name we magnify!

2 Full of grace from heaven thou bendest,
And to lowest depths descendest;
Seeking, through a world of sin,
Souls whom Jesus died to win.

3 Where one contrite tear gives token
Of a heart by sorrow broken,
Breathing forth the breath of prayer,
O blest Spirit! thou art there.

4 When the word of revelation
Glows with tidings of salvation,
Through the cross of Christ made known,
There thy saving power is shown.

5 Where the mourner in his anguish
Lifts to God the eyes that languish;
When his spirit finds repose,
Comforter, from thee it flows.

6 O Eternal Spirit! hear us;
Let thy power and presence cheer us;
With thy life our souls inspire;
With thy love our bosoms fire.

7 By the Father sent from heaven,
By the Saviour's promise given,
Thee we claim, O Power Divine!
Come and make our hearts thy shrine.

92 8,8,7,7. (205)

SĀKĀN ‘sa ā pimichewuk
Nipe pāmatisemukuk,
Nasinan kiche A‘cha’k,
Mākwa kāstāyimitak.

2 Naspich kāsāwatiseyun,
Naspich ā muchatiseyak,
Āse we miskoweyak,
Misewā pimachinan.

3 Mitāi ka michiyuwāsit
Naspich ā pukoosāyimisk,
Sāmak kā pimachehut
Tukinā isa peātowut.

4 Muneto oot ayumewin,
“Pimatise,” ātwāmukuk,
Astāyatikook oche
Ke mooche pimache‘nan.

5 Oweyuk ka kuskāyetuk
K‘sā-Munetowa ā natat,
Aywāpewin wa miskuk,
Kiche A‘cha‘k, ke meyow.

6 Kakekā A‘cha‘k, pātow‘nan,
Seokat’seyun, wechehinan,
Pimachehik a‘cha‘kwuk
Ka mumisetotaskik.

7 Otawemow ’chekesikook,
Weya wāche wuyuweyun,
O, ka kesikak oche
Ne tāinak pā weke.

REPENTANCE AND CONVERSION.

1. Warning and Inviting.

93 L.M. (206)

COME, sinners, to the gospel feast,
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call,
The invitation is to ALL;
Come all the world; come, sinner, thou;
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye restless wanderers after rest,
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4 My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ, and live;
O let his love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer him to die in vain!

5 His love is mighty to compel;
His conquering love consent to feel;
Yield to his love's resistless power,
And fight against your God no more.

6 See him set forth before your eyes,
That precious, bleeding sacrifice!
His offered benefits embrace,
And freely now be saved by grace.

MICHIYUWĀSEWIN MENA KWĀSKATISEWIN

1. Wetumakoowin Mena Nutookamoowin.

93 L.M. (206)

ASTUMETIK, māchat'seyāk,
Jesus 'ta usumikooyāk;
Numma pāuk anwātowao,
Muneto kak'yow nutoomāo.

2 Ā sekimit Net Okemam,
Kak'yow astumetik, keyam,
Misewā uskek āyayāk
Kitta ke pāche natumāk.

3 Astumetik ka pwawutāyāk,
Naspich ka we aywāpeyāk,
Piko ā ise akoosit
Tapwā kutta pimachehit.

4 Pātumook! Mun'to āyumit,
"Piko owāna kā nasit,"
Tapwā ke sakehikoonow;
O, meyatan ke tāinow.

5 Ākwa ā sakehikooyuk,
Tapwā ke ka sakahenaw'
Unooch pukitinisoostak
Mitoone poone pukwatak.

6 Wapumik ka meywatisit,
Ā ise kukwatukisit;
Āse meyoototakooyāk
Kiche pimachehikooyāk.

7 This is the time, no more delay ;
This is the acceptable day ;
Come in this moment, at his call,
And live for him who died for all.

94 L.M. (207)

HO ! every one that thirsts, draw nigh ;
'Tis God invites the fallen race ;
Mercy and free salvation buy ;
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.

2 Come to the living waters, come !
Sinners, obey your Maker's call ;
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
And find my grace is free for all.

3 See from the Rock a fountain rise !
For you in healing streams it rolls ;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye labouring, burdened, sin-sick souls.

4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
Leave all you have and are behind ;
Frankly the gift of God receive,
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

5 "I bid you all my goodness prove ;
My promises for all are free ;
Come, taste the manna of my love,
And let your souls delight m ME.

7 Akwa unooch tapwātumook,
Mwāche unooch ā kesikak,
Sāmak ā nutoomikooyāk,
Unooch ā kesikak natik.

94 L.M. (207)

"HO! owāna wa minikwāt?"
Mun'to ka nutoomikooyāk;
Pimachewāwin utawāk,
Ke ka sawāyimikoowow.

2 Pāmatuk nipe natumook,
Māchatiseyāk tapwātak;
Pā kewāk kiche kesikook,
Jesus sākān ka usootuk.

3 Waputumook kistapiskak
Mooche wāche pimichewuk,
Numo'ya sooneyow meskooch,
Nayutum Christ ka koosikwuk.

4 Ākaweya kākwi pātak,
Wāyoot'sewin wāpinumook,
Mun'to oo mākewin sākān
Chikāma, kā otinumāk.

5 "Misewā n' kisāwat'sewin,
Piko oweyuk otina,
Astumetik koochistumook,
Neya oche meywatumook."

6 "Your willing ear and heart incline;
My words believingly receive;
Quickened your souls by faith divine,
An everlasting life shall live."

95 L.M. (208)

SINNERS, obey the Gospel-word,
Haste to the supper of your Lord!
Be wise to know your gracious day;
All things are ready, come away!

2 Ready the Father is to own
And kiss his late-returning son;
Ready your loving Saviour stands,
And spreads for you his bleeding hands.

3 Ready the Spirit of his love
Just now the hardness to remove,
To apply, and witness with the blood,
And wash and seal the sons of God.

4 Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate;
Tuning their harps, they long to praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

5 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Are ready, with their shining host;
All heaven is ready to resound,
"The dead's alive! the lost is found!"

6 "N'nuhetumook ke tāiwak
Net itwāwin tapwātumook;
Ā tapwātumāk kakekā
Ke ka pimatisinawow."

95 L.M. (208)

N'NUHETUMOOK ayumewin,
Natik unooch Tāpā'chekāt,
Weya unooch kisāwat'sew,
Misewā kwayach: O, natik.

2 Otawemow sasai pāhāo
'Che ochāmat ookoosisa,
Ke Pimachehewāmewow
Mosuk ke nutoomikoowow.

3 Kwāskekapowew 'sa A'cha'k
Ka muskowak 'ta wāpinuk,
Kitta wetuk ā kasenit,
Muneto Wāyotaweme't,

4 Āngeluk ke pāhikwuk,
Ā we mumatakoositchik,
Keya oche naspich ā we
Mumichimatchik Mun'towa.

5 Wāyotawik, Wākoosisik,
Mena Kānatisit A'cha'k
Ke pahikoonow kakeyow
Naspiche 'ta pimache'tuk.

96 8,7,8,7,4,7. (210)

COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power;
He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more.

2 Come, ye needy, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth,
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

96 8,7,8,7,4,7. (210)

ASTUMETIK muche'tiskuk
Ata nāsoowat 'seyāk;
Jesus kwuyachekapowew
Kātimakāyimikooyāk,
'Ta kusketow,
'Kaweya sakwāyimook.

2 Ka munāseyāk, astum'tik,
Ayak, māyikooweyāk;
Tapwā michiyuwāseyāk,
Tapwā teapwātumāk
Numma petoos
Kakwi kā oche natāk.

3 Ata muchāyimisooyun,
Oosam māchatiseyun,
Weya nutowāy'tum piko
Naspich, 'ta we ayawut,
Kiche meyisk
Ka Kunatisit Acha'k.

4 Astum'tik ka pwawutāyāk.
Āse muchatiseyāk;
Ā pāhooyāk peyis kiche
Tāpukāyimisooyāk
Nummawekach
Christ kutta ke natayāk.

5 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of his blood:
Venture on him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

97 4-6s & 2-8s. (211)

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made,
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad;
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption through his blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Cheest! Jesus Ispimik ayaw
Ā nutootāstumatāk;
O, weya piko mumisek,
Numma petoos oweyuk:
Jesus piko,
Kā pimachehikooyāk.

97 4-6s & 2-8s. (211)

PIPIKWUN pātakwun!
Naspich meyootakwun:
Aniskā āyatchik,
Misewā āskumik
Jubilee kutta pātumwuk,
Māchatiseyāk, pā kewāk.

2 Jesus Pāmache'wāt,
Ke nipoostumowāo;
Mākew aywāpewin;
O mumatakoosik;
Jubilee pāche itukwun,
Māchatiseyāk, pā kewāk.

3 Jesus kistāyimik,
Kiche Mayuchikoos,
"KA PIMACHEHEWĀT,"
Misewā wetumook:
Jubilee pāche itukwun,
Māchatiseyāk, pākewāk.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

5 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

98 8,7,8,7,3. (212)

HARK! the Saviour's voice from heaven
Speaks a pardon full and free;
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee—
Even thee!

2 See the healing fountain springing
From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bringing,
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—
Even thee!

4 Ka awekan 'weyāk,
Ta-tipāyimisook,
Sāwāyimikooyāk,
Jesusook pimat'sik:
Jubilee pāche itukwun,
Māchatiseyak, pā kewāk.

5 Kekewow ispimik
Ka ke wunetayāk,
Kawe o'tinumook
Jesus māyikoyāk;
Jubilee pāche itukwun,
Māchatiseyāk pākewak.

6 Meyooachimoowin
Kakeyow pātumook,
Pāmachehikooyāk.
Kakekā wapumik;
Jubilee pāche itukwun,
Māchatiseyāk, pā kewāk.

98 8,7,8,7,3. (212)

PĀTAK Pāmachehewāt,
Unooch usānumakāo,
Ke ka usānumakoowow,
'Che pimachehikooyāk
Kestuwow.

2 Cheest, ka mooskichewuk unta
Astāyatikook oche:
Kiche usānumakooyāk,
Ka pā sakehikooyāk,
Kestuwow.

3 Hear his love and mercy speaking,
"Come, and lay thy soul on me;
Though thy heart for sin be breaking,
I have rest and peace for thee—
Even thee!"

4 Sinner, come, to Jesus flying,
From thy sin and woe be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
Gladly will he welcome thee—
Even thee!

5 Every sin shall be forgiven;
Thou, through grace, a child shalt be;
Child of God, and heir of heaven,
Yes, a mansion waits for thee—
Even thee!

6 Then in love for ever dwelling,
Jesus all thy joy shall be;
And thy song shall still be telling
All his mercy did for thee—
Even thee!

99 8,5,8,3. (213)

ART thou weary, heavy-laden?
Art thou sore distrest?
"Come to me," saith One, "and coming,
Be at rest."

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my Guide?
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side."

3 Ka sakehewāt nutootak.
"Pāche nasik, aywāpik,
Ata koosikwāyetumāk,
Aywāpewin ayak 'sa,
Kestuwow."

4 Māchatiseyāk, Jesus natik,
Ke ka apuhookoowow,
Nummawekach kā nipeyāk
Ā pimachehikooyāk,
Kestuwow.

5 Misewā muchetewina
Poonāyetum Muneto;
K'Otawewow kesikook
Osetow ita kā ke
Wekeyāk.

6 Kakekā seakehewāt,
Jesusook meywatumāk,
Weya ā nikumoostowāk,
Ka meyoototakooyāk,
Kestuwow.

99 8.5,8,3. (213)

AYĀSKOOSEYUNE, a'po
Wunehooyune,
"Pā nasin," itwāo, "ākose
Aywāpe."

2 Tanse kā nisitowinuk
Kāskinootuhit?
Oositek, oochichek, miswow,
Nesta oospikak.

3 Hath he a diadem, as Monarch,
That his brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past."

6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

100 7s. (215)

SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why?
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live;

3 Okemow ustootin ayow,
Oostikwanik che?
Okemow ustootin, maka
Thorn oche.

4 Kespin pimit'suwuke
Kākwi kā meyit?
Ota utooskāwin nesta
Matoowin.

5 Kespin tuke wechāwuke
Kākwi iskwayach?
Uske, Jordan nesta ke ka
Mayaskān.

6 "O'tinin," kukwāchimuke,
N' ka anwātuhik?
Uske, 'che kesikook āka
Nookwuke.

7 Ā miskowuk, ā wechāwuk,
N' ka suwāyimik?
Kak'yow kānatisit itwāo,
"Kāchenach."

100 7s. (215)

MĀCHAT'SEYĀK tānāke,
Ochetow wa nipeyāk?
Mun'to wāsehikooyāk,
'Che weche pimat'semāk,

He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands,
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross his love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why?
God, who did your souls retrieve,
Died himself, that ye might live;
Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why?
He who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace his love:
Will you not his grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

101 7s. (216)

WHAT could your Redeemer do,
More than he hath done for you?
To procure your peace with God,
Could he more than shed his blood?
After all his waste of love,
All his drawings from above,
Why will you your Lord deny?
Why will you resolve to die?

Ka kukwāchimikooyāk
Āka ā nunaskoomāk.
Ata seakehikooyāk,
Tanāke wa nipeyāk.

2 Māchat 'seyāk, tanāke
Ochetow wa nipeyāk?
Ka pimachehikooyāk,
Ka nipoostumakooyāk,
Ke ka wechāwowuk che
Ka ke chestaskwatatchik?
Tāpuh'kāstumakooyāk,
Tanāke wa nipeyāk.

3 Māchat'seyāk, tanāke
Ochetow wa nipeyāk?
Ka Kunatisit A'cha'k,
"Sakehin," tuke ātisk:
Kātimakāy'mikooyāk,
Āka ā tapwātowāk,
Tanāk' wa kisewahāk
Muneto, 'che nipeyāk?

101 7s. (216)

KĀKWI mena kā totuk
Ispech ka totakooyāk?
Ā sekinuk oo mikoom
'Che pimachehikooyāk?
Ā ke sakehikooyāk
Ā ke nutoomikooyāk,
Tanāk' ā anwātowāk,
Tanāke wa nipeyāk?

2 Turn, he cries, ye sinners, turn;
By his life your God hath sworn,
He would have you turn and live,
He would all the world receive.
If your death were his delight,
Would he you to life invite?
Would he ask, entreat, and cry,
Why will you resolve to die?

3 Sinners, turn, while God is near;
Dare not think him insincere:
Now, even now, your Saviour stands;
All day long he spreads his hands;
Cries, "Ye will not happy be!
No, ye will not come to me!
Me, who life to none deny:
Why will you resolve to die?"

4 Can you doubt if God is love?
If to all his mercies move?
Will you not his *word* receive?
Will you not his OATH believe?
See! the suffering God appears!
Jesus weeps; believe his tears!
Mingled with his blood, they cry,
"Why will you resolve to die?"

102 7s. (217)

BROTHER, hast thou wandered far
From thy Father's happy home,
With thyself and God at war?
Turn thee, brother; homeward come.

2 Kwāskat'sik, ke 'tikoowow,
Muneto kiche itwāo,
Ke nutowāyimikoowow,
"Kak' yow isa pā kewāk."
Māywāy'tuk 'che nipeyāk,
Tanāk' ā n'toomikooyāk?
Apo ā itikooyāk,
Tanāke wa nipeyāk?

3 Kwāskat'sik, Mun'to āyat,
Kisewak keyam pāhik;
Unooch Oopimache'wāo
Nepowew pāhikooyāk;
Tāpwāo, "ke we nipinawow,
Numma ke nasinawow;
Kakeyow pāmachehuk,
Tanāke wa nipeyāk?"

4 Muneto sakehewāo,
Kak'yow we pimachehāo,
Nummache kāche itwāt
Ke ka ke tapwātowow?
Cheest, nookoosew Muneto,
Naspich kukwatukisew!
Kakekā kāche tāpwāt,
"Tanāke wa nipeyāk?"

102 7s. (217)

N'CHEWAM, ke wunetan che
Wayow K'Otawe weke,
Nesta ā pā nootinut?
Kwāske n'chewam, pā kewā.

2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
God for noble uses gave?
Squandered life's most golden hours?
Turn thee, brother; God can save!

3 Is a mighty famine now
In thy heart and in thy soul?
Discontent upon thy brow?
Turn thee; God will make thee whole.

4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
He thy gentlest prayer can hear;
Seek him, for he may be found;
Call upon him; he is near.

103 7s. (218)

COME, ye weary sinners, come,
All who groan beneath your load;
Jesus calls his wanderers home;
Hasten to your pardoning God!
Come, ye guilty spirits, oppressed,
Answer to your Saviour's call:
"Come, and I will give you rest;
Come, and I will save you all."

2 Jesus, full of truth and love,
We thy kindest word obey;
Faithful let thy mercies prove;
Take our load of guilt away.
Fain we would on thee rely,
Cast on thee our every care;
To thine arms of mercy fly,
Find our lasting quiet there.

2 Meyoo itewin Mun'to
Ka meyisk ke māstinān,
Nesta ke kesikama ?
Muneto kisāwat'sew !

3 Ke kuwukutisoon che
Misewā ket a'cha'kook,
Āka keyamwat 'seyun ?
Mun'to kā pimachehisk !

4 Naspich akooseyune,
Ke ka eyinekuhik,
N' natoonik 'ka miskowow,
O, tāpwas, ke ka pātak.

103 7s. (218)

ASTUM'TIK māchat'seyāk,
Kak'yow ka pwawutāyāk,
Jesus k' nutoomikowow,
Keyipe nasik Mun'to ;
Ka muche moosehooyāk,
Pāmache'wāt patowik :
" Che oche aywāpeyāk
Ke ka meyitinawow."

2 Jesus, seake'wāyun,
Ke we tapwātatinan ;
Ā kisāwatiseyun,
Wāpina muchetewin ;
Keya 'ta wecheheyak,
K' mumisetotatinan ;
Ke spitoon 'ta natumak,
Naspiche 'ta aywāpeyak.

3 Burdened with a world of grief,
Burdened with our sinful load,
Burdened with this unbelief,
Burdened with the wrath of God;
Lo! we come to thee for ease,
True and gracious as thou art;
Now our groaning souls release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

104 C.M. (220)

RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy Father calls for thee;
No longer now an exile roam
In guilt and misery.

2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee:
The Spirit and the Bride say, Come;
O now for refuge flee.

3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay;
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day.

105 6-7s. (222)

WEARY souls, that wander wide,
From the central point of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of his:
Sink into the purple flood;
Rise into the life of God.

3 Āse nayuchikāyak,
Misewā mucheteyak,
Ase anwāyimitak
Wāche kisewahitak ;
Ak'se peāche natitan,
Naspich kāsāwat'seyun :
Oh apuhoonan unooch,
Ā usānumoweyak.

104 C.M. (220)

PĀCHE kewā, O wunetisk,
K' Otawe k' nutoomik ;
Ākaweya anwāyeta,
Ata māchat'seyun.

2 Pāche kewā, O wunetisk,
Jesus ka nutoomisk,
A'cha'k mena, "Astum," ke 'tik,
O, ākwa tupuse.

3 Pāche kewā, O wunetisk,
Āka kukāpat'se ;
Numma usānumakāwin
'Tukwun watekanik.

105 6-7s. (222)

WAYOW ka wunetayāk
Kiche meywatumoowin,
Nasik ka chestaskwuhoot,
Ita ā ke mikowit ;
Pākehisook oomikook
Kiche meywatiseyāk.

2 Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown;
By his pain he gives you ease,
Life by his expiring groan:
Rise, exalted by his fall;
Find in Christ your all in all.

3 O believe the record true,
God to you his Son hath given!
Ye may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of heaven:
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

4 This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul designed;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind:
Blest in Christ this moment be!
Blest to all eternity!

106 6-8s. (224)

SEE, sinners, in the gospel glass,
The Friend and Saviour of mankind!
Not one of all the apostate race
But may in him salvation find.
His thoughts and words and actions prove—
His life and death—that God is love!

2 Christook kiche miskumāk
Oo keyamāyimoowin,
Kākwatuketat, nāpit,
Wāche pimachehitāk;
Wuniskak, ā pukisik,
Christ oche mitoonisek.

3 Tapwātak achimoowin
Muneto oo Koosisa
Sākān ka meyikooyāk,
Unooch 'ta meywāy' mooyāk;
Sakehewāk tapiskooch
Ispimik kā totumāk.

4 Kak'yow 'ta ke otinum
Oma meywatumoowin;
Muneto ka usootuk,
Mena kiche mākewin;
Christook itāyetumook
'Che sawāyimikoow'yāk.

106 6-8s. (224)

CHEEST! meyooachimoowinik
Eyinewuk oot Ootāma!
Numma pāuk weya oche
Āka 'ta ke pimachehit:
Misewā kutta ke itow,
"Muneto Seakehewāt."

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears
The sins of all the world away!
A servant's form he meekly wears,
He sojourns in a house of clay;
His glory is no longer seen,
But God with God is man with men.

3 See where the God incarnate stands,
And calls his wandering creatures home;
He all day long spreads out his hands:
"Come, weary souls, to Jesus come!
Ye all may hide you in my breast;
Believe, and I will give you rest.

4 "Ah! do not of my goodness doubt;
My saving grace for all is free;
I will in nowise cast him out
That comes a sinner unto me:
I can to none myself deny;
Why, sinners, will ye perish, why?"

107 8s & 7s. (225)

THERE'S a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.

2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in his blood.

2 Mun'to oo Mayuchikoom'sa
Wātinum'yit muche'tewin;
Wapumik! utooskāyakun,
Ā itisoot mākwach uskek;
Nummo'ya mumatakoosew
Ā wechāwat eyinewa.

3 Cheest! Muneto āyinewit,
"Pā kewāk!" kak'yow ā itat';
Kupā kesik ā nepowit,
"Pā natik Jesus," ā itwāt,
"Tapwātumook ka itwāyan,
"Wāche kitta aywāpeyāk."

4 "Āka wawanāyetumook,
Sākān kitta meyitukook;
Numma ne ka ke wāpinow
Oomuchatis ā pā nasit;
Numma n' ka anwātuhisoon;
O, tanāke kā nipeyāk?"

107 8s & 7s. (225)

MISOW oo kisāwat 'sewin
Tapiskooch kiche kume;
Muneto suwāyechikāo
Ispeech ā tipāyimisook.

2 Sākān o'tinow 'muchatis,
'Meywatis suwāyimow;
Kisāwatis, Jesus itow;
Ā sekinuk oo mikoom.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the favour of our Lord.

108 10,10,11,11. (226)

THY faithfulness, Lord, each moment we find,
So true to thy word, so loving and kind;
Thy mercy so tender to all the lost race,
The vilest offender may turn and find grace.

2 The mercy I feel, to others I show,
I set to my seal that Jesus is true:
Ye all may find favour, who come at his call;
O come to my Saviour, his grace is for ALL.

3 To save what was lost, from heaven he came;
Come, sinners, and trust in Jesus's name;
He offers you pardon; he bids you be free:
"If sin be your burden, O come unto me!"

4 O let me commend my Saviour to you,
The publican's friend and advocate too;

3 Chikāma Mun'to seake'wāt,
Numma ucheyow totum;
Ootāik Kakekā ā Etat,
Mamuskach ā yoospisit.

4 Pisisik seakehewāyuk
Kutta ke tapwātowuk;
Misewā 'ta wasāyapun
Christ māyoototakooyuk.

108 10,10,11,11. (226)

NOOKWUN isa, Tāpāyechikāyun,
Ā tapwāyun, ā sakehewāyun,
Kakeyow wāche kitimakāyimut,
Mawuch māchatisit ā suwāyimut.

2 Ka moosetayan n' ka ayimootān,
Jesus teapwāwinewit n' wetān;
Kakeyow kutta ke suwāyimitāk,
O, pāche natik āse nutoomitāk.

3 Ka wunehooyit 'ta pimachehat
Wāche yaset 'chekesikook o'che,
Sākān ā mākit "tipāyimisook," ātwāt,
"Pā nasik, muche'tewin nuyutumāko."

4 O keyam, ne ka meyoo achimow
Pāmache'wāt ka itwāstumatuk,

For you he is pleading his merits and death,
With God interceding for sinners beneath.

5 Then let us submit his grace to receive,
Fall down at his feet and gladly believe:
We all are forgiven for Jesus's sake;
Our title to heaven his merits we take.

109 10,10,11,11. (228)

YE neighbours and friends, to Jesus draw near;
His love condescends, by titles so dear,
To call and invite you his triumph to prove,
And freely delight you in Jesus's love.

2 The Shepherd who died his sheep to redeem,
On every side are gathered to him,
The weary and burdened, the reprobate race; [grace.
And wait to be pardoned through Jesus's

3 The blind are restored through Jesus's Name; [Lamb:
They see their dear Lord, and follow the
The halt they are walking, and running their race; [grace.
The dumb they are talking of Jesus's

4 The deaf hear his voice, and comforting word,
It bids them rejoice in Jesus their Lord:

Keyawow tapwā āyumehāstumatāk,
Māchat'seyit ā ke nipoostumowat.

5 Ākwa keyam, "nestunan n' ka otinumwan
Oo pimachehewāwin," itwātak,
Jesus wāche usānumakoweyuk,
Usiche kesikook ā petookāyuk.

109 10,10,11,11. (228)

N' OTĀMETIK, kisewak Jesus natik,
Ā sakehituk wāche weyituk,
Ā nutoomitāk 'che meyoo upeyāk,
Kakekā nesta 'che meywāyimooyāk.

2 Oo mayuchikwa ka kun' wāyimat,
Ā nipoostumowat wāche natikoot,
Ā ayāskooseyit, māchukoomeyit;
Ā pāhikoot Jesus 'che usānumowat.

3 Wapehāo Jesus āka ka wapeyit,
'Ta wapumikoot ka tipāyimat;
Ka maskikatātchik ā pimotātchik,
Āka nātawātchik māyoo pekiskwātchik

4 Āka peātuk pātoowāo sāmak,
Unehe Jesusa seaminikoot;

"Thy sins are forgiven, accepted thou art;" [their heart.
They listen, and heaven springs up in

5 The lepers from all their spots are made clean; [their sin;
The dead by his call are raised from
In Jesus's compassion the sick find a cure,
And gospel salvation is preached to the poor.

6 O Jesus, ride on, till all are subdued;
Thy mercy make known, and sprinkle thy blood; [song
Display thy salvation, and teach the new
To every nation, and people, and tongue.

110 L.M. (229)

GOD, the offended God Most High,
Ambassadors to rebels sends;
His messengers his place supply,
And Jesus begs us to be friends.

2 Us, in the stead of Christ, they pray,
Us, in the stead of Christ, entreat
To cast our arms, our sins, away,
And find forgiveness at his feet.

3 Our God in Christ! thine embassy
And proffered mercy we embrace;
And gladly reconciled to thee,
Thy condescending goodness praise.

"Ket usānumatin, ket o'tinitin,"
Nutootowāwuk, naspich meywāy'tukik.

5 Leperuk misewā pākehowuk;
Ka ke nipitchik wuniskuhowuk;
Ā akoositchik ache pimat 'sewuk;
Pātumwuk misewā meyooachimoon.

6 O Jesus, mitoone sakooche'wā,
Kisāwat 'sewinik ātatiseyun;
Ooske nikumoon kiskinoohumakook
Misewā nunatook ka ise keswātchik.

110 L.M. (229)

MUNETO ka kichayewit
Ata ā kisewahikoot,
Kāyapich pukoosāyimāo
Eyinewa 'ta natikoot.

2 Oot isitisuwakuna
Ke pā natikoonow meskooch
Christ, kiche wetumakooyuk
Ā we usānumakooyuk.

3 Ne Munetoomenan, Christook
Ke we tapwātatinan 'sa,
Naspich ā meywāyetumak
Māyoo kunowapumeyak.

4 Poor debtors, by our Lord's request,
A full acquittance we receive;
And criminals, with pardon blest,
We, at our Judge's instance, live.

111 L.M. (231)

THE Spirit of the Lord our God,
Spirit of power, and health, and love,
The Father hath on Christ bestowed,
And sent him from his throne above.

2 Prophet, and Priest, and King of Peace,
Anointed to declare his will,
To minister his pardoning grace,
And every sin-sick soul to heal.

3 Sinners, obey the heavenly call,
Your prison-doors stand open wide;
Go forth, for he hath ransomed all,
For every soul of man hath died.

4 'Tis his the drooping soul to raise,
To rescue all by sin opprest,
o clothe them with the robes of praise,
And give their weary spirits rest;

5 To help their grovelling unbelief,
Beauty for ashes to confer,
The oil of joy for abject grief,
Triumphant joy for sad despair;

4 'Musinuhikāwuk piko
Jesus ā itwāstumatuk,
Mācheteyuk, weya ātwāt
Kawe wāche pimat 'seyuk.

111 L.M. (231)

MUNETOWE A'cha'k Una
Seokatisit, seakehewāt,
Otawemow Christa meyāo,
Ispimik wāche yaseyit.

2 Prophet mena Kech' Okemow,
Ochetow 'ta wetumakāt,
Mākew usānumakāwin,
A'cha'kwa nunatowehāo.

3 Māchat 'seyāk, tapwātumook,
Kipuhootoowekumekook
Oche, wuyuwik, chikāma
Kak'yow ke nipoostumowāo.

4 Ka we kuskāyetumeyit,
"Uspāyimoo," Weya itāo;
"Meywāy'moo," usiche ātat,
Mitoone ā sa-setoonat.

5 Wechehāo 'ta tapwātum'yit,
Āka "pikootāk," 'ta up'yit;
Meskooch ā 'kwatuketayit
Naspich 'che meywatumeyit.

6 To make them trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord below,
To spread the honour of his grace,
And on to full perfection grow.

112 S.M. (232)

RETURN, and come to God,
Cast all your sins away;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood;
Repent, believe, obey!

2 Say not ye cannot come,
For Jesus bled and died,
That none who ask in humble faith
Should ever be denied.

3 Say not ye will not come;
'Tis God vouchsafes to call;
And fearful will their end be found,
On whom his wrath shall fall.

4 Come, then, whoever will;
Come, while 'tis called to-day;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood;
Repent, believe, obey!

113 S.M. (233)

MAKE haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
How swift its moments fly!

6 Kwiusk 'che itatiseyit,
Muneto pāmit'suhookoot,
Misewā meywachimikoot,
Mitoone ā mitoon'seyit.

112 S.M. (232)

PĀ kewā, nas Mun'to,
Wāpina muchay'win;
Nunatoon' Jesus oo mikoom,
Ā mich'yuwāseyun.

2 Āka itwā, "Numma,"
Jesus ā ke nipit;
Piko owān' teapwāyāy'mat,
Numma 'ta anwātak.

3 'Kaweya anwātak,
Mun'to nātoomitak;
Naspich kukwatukisewuk
Ka kisewahatchik.

4 Owān' ātāyetuk,
Christa 'ta pā natāo;
Ā mich'yuwāsit, teapwātowat,
Keke n'nahetowat.

113 S.M. (233)

KEYIPE pimatise,
Wepuch kā nipeyun;
Yootin 'sa ke kesikama,
Āspeech' kesepuyik.

2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.

3 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away;
This is no time for thee to sleep,
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

4 Make haste, O man, to live,
Thy time is almost o'er;
O sleep not, dream not, but arise,
The Judge is at the door.

114 S.M. (234)

O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or seek from pole to pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Not all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

2 Keyipe, O tota
Kākwi kā totumun;
Numma ke ka ke kitimin
Mākwach ā kesikak.

3 Wuniska, utooskā,
O anwātahisoo;
Numma unooch 'ta nipayun,
Utooskā, ayum'ha.

4 Eyinew, kākat ke
Wunetan k' kesikam;
Āka nipa, mak' wuniska,
Tukoosin Wāyusoowāt.

114 S.M. (234)

OH tanta n'a'chā'k kā
Miskuk aywāpewin?
Numma kiche kumek apo
Uskek miskikatāo.

2 Numma ekooyekook
Uskek kā miskumuk;
Num' ucheyow pāmat 'seyuk,
Apo ā nipeyuk.

3 Uskek awusitā
Pimat'senanewun;
Āka ā 'ta ka tipuhikatāk,
Seake'wāwinewuk.

4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Thou God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
For evermore undone.

6 Here would we end our quest;
We find alone in thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

115 C.M. (236)

TERRIBLE thought! shall I alone—
Who may be saved—shall I,
Of all, alas! whom I have known,
Through sin for ever die?

2 While all my old companions dear,
With whom I once did live,
Joyful at God's right hand appear,
A blessing to receive:

3 Shall I, amidst a ghastly band,
Dragged to the judgment-seat,
Far on the left with horror stand,
My fearful doom to meet?

4 Nipoowin itukwun
Kinwās ā itukwuk;
Kukwatuk 'sewin! Kakekā
'Ta nipenanewuk.

5 O Kāsāwat 'seyun,
Ne we tupusenan
Āka kitta wāpineyak
'Kwatuketawinik!

6 Ota n' poonetanan,
Keya piko wāche
Miskumak meywatisewin,
Āka 'ta nipeyak.

115 C.M. (236)

KWACHISTUKA! Neya piko
Ata kāsketayan
Ka tuse kiskāyimukik,
Neya 'ta nipeyan!

2 Mākwach kak'yow net otāmuk
Ka wechāwukepun
Mun'towa 'kiche niskeyik
Ā suwāyimitchik.

3 'Ta wechāwukik uneke
Wāyusoowata'twow,
Nesta wayow nāpoweyan,
Kiche nanipoomit.

4 Ah, no! I still may turn and live,
For still his wrath delays;
He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,
And offers me his grace.

5 I will accept his offers now,
From every sin depart;
Perform my oft-repated vow,
And render him my heart.

6 I will improve what I receive,
The grace through Jesus given;
Sure, if with God on earth I live,
To live with him in heaven.

2.—PENITENCE AND TRUST.

116 L.M. (237)

JESUS! Redeemer, Saviour, Lord,
The weary sinner's Friend,
Come to my help, pronounce the word,
And bid my troubles end.

2 Deliverance to my soul proclaim,
And life and liberty;
Shed forth the virtue of thy Name,
And Jesus prove to me!

3 Salvation in that Name is found,
Balm of my grief and care;
A medicine for every wound,
All, all I want is there.

4 Numma! n' kusketan kāyapich
Kiche kwāskat'seyan;
Muneto kāsāwatisit,
Ne we pimachehik.

5 Unooch ne ka tapwātowow,
N' ka poone muchat'sin;
N' ka totān ka ke itwāyan,
Ne ka meyow ne tā'.

6 Meywat'sewin Jesus meākit
Ne ka aywaketan;
Kespin ne wechāwow uskek,
Kāchenach ispimik.

2.—MICHIYUWĀSEWIN MENA MUMISEWIN.

116 C.M. (237)

JESUS ka Pimachehewāt,
'Muchatis ootootām'
Pā wechehin, mena isin,
"Poone ayimise."

2 Puspit 'sina n't a'cha'k, mena
Pimat'sewin meyin;
Seokat 'seyun, wechehin 'ta
Kiskāy 'mitan, JESUS.

3 Pimache'wāwin k' Weyoowin
Oche miskikatāo;
Ā akooseyan ne miskān
Wāch meyoo 'yayan.

4 Faith to be healed thou know'st I have,
For thou that faith hast given;
Thou canst, thou wilt the sinner save,
And make me meet for heaven.

5 Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine;
Thou wilt victorious prove;
For everlasting strength is thine,
And everlasting love.

6 Thy powerful Spirit shall subdue
Unconquerable sin;
Cleanse this foul heart, and make it new,
And write thy law within.

7 Bound down with twice ten thousand ties,
Yet let me hear thy call,
My soul in confidence shall rise,
Shall rise and break through all.

117 C.M. (239)

JESUS, in thee all fulness dwells,
And all for wretched man;
Fill every want my spirit feels,
And break off every chain.

2 If thou impart thyself to me,
No other good I need;
If thou, the Son, shalt make me free,
I shall be free indeed.

4 Tapwātumoowin ke meyin
Wāche eyin'weyan;
Ke ka munachehin kiche
Wekeyan ispimik.

5 Ke ka sakootan oma n'tāi,
Ke ka sakooche'wan;
Kakekā ke sokatisin,
Nesta sakehewan.

6 Seokatisit A'chak sakootow
Ne mucheetewin;
Kichistina ne muche tāi,
Nest' ache osehin.

7 Ata waska keukwāchehit,
Piko 'ta pāhitan,
Āk'se net a'cha'k pekoonum
Tutoo tukoop'soowin.

117 C.M. (239)

JESUS, misewā kākwia
Tuke ke tipāy'tān,
O meyin ka kwetumayan,
Misewā apuhin!

2 Keyow piko ā meyeyun,
Numma ne kwetuman;
Wākoos'seyun, apuhooyun',
Ne tipāyimisoon.

3 I cannot rest till in thy blood
I full redemption have;
But thou, through whom I come to God,
Canst to the utmost save.

4 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain,
Thou wilt redeem my soul:
Lord, I believe, and not in vain;
My faith shall make me whole.

5 I too, with thee, shall walk in white;
With all thy saints shall prove
What is the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth of perfect love.

118 C.M. (240)

JESUS, if still thou art to-day
As yesterday the same,
Present to heal, in me display
The virtue of thy Name.

2 If still thou goest about to do
Thy needy creatures good,
On me, that I thy praise may show,
Be all thy wonders showed.

3 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call,
Thy miracles, repeat;
With pitying eyes behold me fall
A leper at thy feet.

3 Ke mikoomik piko ne ka
Pimachehikoowin,
Keya, wāche natuk Mun'to,
Kā pimacheheyun.

4 Muchay'win ā kuskehāwuk,
Wāche ayim'seyan,
Maka ne ka nukutikoon
Puspit'sineyunā.

5 Nesta ā wapiskiseyan
Ke ka wechāwitin;
Misewā 'ta kiskāyetuman
Ke sakehewāwin!

118 C.M. (240)

JESUS, kespin ā kesikak
Tapiskooch wātak'sik,
Nānatoowehewāyun, neya
Unooch n'natoowehin.

2 Kespin ke pupamootan 'che
Meyootototowutchik
Kātimakisitchik, O, nesta
Kitimakāyimin!

3 Ākwa, Tāpāyechekāyun,
Muskach isichikā
Ā kitimakāyimeyun,
Wapumin ke sitek.

4 Loathsome, and vile, and self-abhorred,
I sink beneath my sin;
But, if thou wilt, a gracious word
Of thine can make me clean.

5 Thou seest me deaf to thy command;
Open, O Lord, my ear;
Bid me stretch out my withered hand,
And lift it up in prayer.

6 Blind from my birth to guilt and thee,
And dark I am within;
The love of God I cannot see,
The sinfulness of sin.

7 But thou, they say, art passing by;
O let me find thee near!
Jesus, in mercy hear my cry;
Thou Son of David, hear!

8 Behold me waiting in the way
For thee, the heavenly Light;
Command me to be brought, and say,
"Sinner, receive thy sight!"

119 C.M. (241)

HOW sad our state by nature is!
Our sin, how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains.

4 Māchat 'seyan n' pukwatisson,
Ne koosikwāyetān;
Maka itāyetumunā
Ke ka wuniskahin.

5 K' wapumin āka peātatan,
Pasketān' n' 'towukai:
"Sawuniskā," isin, mākwach
Ā ayumehayan.

6 N' numma wapin nātaw' keyan;
Māywapumisooyan,
Seake'wāyun, māchat'seyan,
Nnmma ne waputān.

7 "Pimotāo," ke itikowin,
O kisewak nasin!
Jesus, kāsāwatiseyun,
Unooch O pātowin!

8 O wapumin ā pāhitan,
Keya Kiche Wastāo,
N' ka pāsewikowin 'che is'yun,
"Oomuchatis, wape."

119 C.M. (241)

KWACHISTUKA! Māchat'seyuk
Ā netawekeyuk!
Sātan ā mumakwupetat
Ket a'cha'koonana.

2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace
Sounds from the sacred word:
"Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord!"

3 My soul obeys the Almighty's call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe thy promise, Lord,
O help my unbelief!

4 To the blest fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From sins of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
Into thy hands I fall;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour, and my all.

120 C.M. (242)

THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

2 Maka pātakoosew Mun'to
Oot ayumewinik,
"Ho 'sa! Ka kuskāyetumāk,
Unooch pā mumisek!"

3 N't a'cha'k tapwātum ka pātuk,
Natāo oo Mun'tooma;
N' tapwātān ka usootumun,
O keyam wechehin!

4 Ke mikoom ā mooskichewuk,
O Jesus, ne natān!
Keyam ne ka wapiskuhow
Ākota net a'cha'k.

5 N' mnchetin, n' nenumatisin
Ke chichek n' pukis'nin;
O keyam muskowisehin,
Mena pimachehin!

120 C.M. (242)

'TUKWUN mikoo mooskichewun
Immanuel oospikak!
Ākota 'muchatis kutta
Mitoone pākehow.

2 Ookimootisk āte nipit
Ke oche meywatum;
Ākota nesta tapiskoch
N' ka pākehikowin.

3 O dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God,
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me!

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but thine.

121 7s. (243)

DEPTH of mercy, can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God his wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

3 Mayuchikoos ka nipeyun,
Ke ka ke kusketan
Kakeyow ket eyinemuk
Kiche pākehutchik.

4 Uspin ka pā waputuman
Oma peākuk sepe,
Sakehewāwin ne wetān,
Nipeyanā iskoo.

5 Peyis māyoo nikumooyan,
"Kusketow," ātitan;
Āka aputuk n' tāyune
Yikwuhuskaneyik.

6 Tāpāy'chekāyun n' tapwātān
Wāchestumoweyun,
Sākān māywasik mākewin
Mooche 'ta meyeyun.

7 Kuskehāwisewin meyin—
N' wetān ke weyoowin;
Otawemow kiche pātuk
Āsinekasooyun.

121 7s. (243)

KISĀWATISEWIN che
Kāyapich ne ka ayan?
Ne Mun'toom che kusketow
Neya 'ta munachehit?

I have long withstood his grace,
Long provoked him to his face;
Would not hearken to his calls,
Grieved him by a thousand falls,

2 I have spilt his precious blood,
Trampled on the Son of God,
Filled with pangs unspeakable,
I, who yet am not in hell!
Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above;
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.

3 Lo! I cumber still the ground;
Lo! an Advocate is found;
"Hasten not to cut him down;
Let this barren soul alone."
There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands;
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still!

4 Jesus, answer from above,
Is not all thy nature love?
Wilt thou not the wrong forget,
Suffer me to kiss thy feet?
If I rightly read thy heart,
If thou all compassion art,
Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now.

Kinwās n' pā anwātowow,
Kinwās n' muchetotowow,
Mechātwow ā nutoomit,
Numma ne ke pātowow.

2 N' ke sekinān oomikoom,
N' muchāy'mow Wākoosisik,
Naspich n' kukwatukehow,
Mak' ā kunowāyimit:
Tanāke ā sakehit?
Kukwāchim Una Jesus!
'Chekesikook ka ayat,
Ka pā itwāstumowit.

3 Kāyapich uskek n't ayan!
N' miskowow Wātootāmit,
"'Kaweya 'ta kuwahow,
Kāyapich 'ta nepowew."
Neya oche nepowew
Una n'Opimache'wām;
Sakehewāwinewew,
Jesus matoo, Seakehit.

4 Jesus, nuskwāwusemin,
Nummache ke sake'wan?
Keyam usānumowin,
Wāchātuman ke sita;
Kespin kwinsk ne moosetan
Āse kisāwatiseyun,
Kisewak O pātowin,
Unooch poonāy'tumowin.

5 Pity from thine eye let fall,
By a look my soul recall;
Now the stone to flesh convert,
Cast a look, and break my heart.
Now incline me to repent,
Let me now my fall lament,
Now my foul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

122 7s. (245)

HOLY Spirit, pity me, [thee;
Pierced with grief for grieving
Present, though I mourn apart,
Listen to a wailing heart.

2 Sins unnumbered I confess,
Of exceeding sinfulness,
Sins against thyself alone,
Only to Omniscience known:

3 Deafness to thy whispered calls,
Rashness midst remembered falls,
Transient fears beneath the rod,
Treacherous trifling with my God;

4 Tasting that the Lord is good,
Pining then for poisoned food;
At the fountains of the skies
Craving creaturely supplies.

5 O kitimakayimin
Weapumeyun nutoomin;
Usine ach' oseha,
Wapumin, pekoona n'tāi.
Unooch sakoohin, tapwā
'Che michiyuwāseyan,
Ā metatuman naspich
Ka pā muchetotatan.

122 7s. (245)

KĀNATISEYUN A'cha'k
O kitimakāyimin!
N' pāukoon ā matooyan,
Pātowin, nutootowin!

2 *Mechātwow* n' muchetotān,
Naspich ā muche'teyan,
Keya, ne muche'tewin,
Piko ke kiskāyetān,

3 Āka ā tapwātatan,
Ata ā pukisin'yan,
Ucheyow ā koostacheyan,
Pikwuntow peapehitan.

4 Ā meyoo moosehooyan,
Uske ā we ayayan,
Kesikowe mechim at'
Wāche meyoo usum'yan.

5 Worldly cares at worship-time,
Grovelling aims in works sublime;
Pride, when God is passing by,
Sloth, when souls in darkness die.

6 O be merciful to me,
Now in bitterness for thee!
Father, pardon through thy Son
Sins against thy Spirit done!

123 S.M. (246

AH! whither should I go,
Burdened, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my troubles show,
And pour out my complaint?

2 My Saviour bids me come,
Ah! why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stay!

3 What is it keeps me back,
From which I cannot part;
Which will not let my Saviour take
Possession of my heart?

4 Some cursed thing unknown
Must surely lurk within;
Some idol, which I will not own,
Some secret bosom-sin.

5 Mākwach āyumehayan
Mechātwow n' muchāyetān
Mechātwow n' kistāyimoon,
Ata kisewak n' Mun'toom.

6 O kisāwatotowin!
Ke pukoosāyimitin;
N'Ota, ke Koosis oche
Unooch usānumowin.

123 S.M. (246)

AH! tanta kā 'yayan
Ā koosikwāy'tuman?
Owāna kā wetumowuk
Ka ise akoos'yan?

2 Jesus ne nutoomik,
Tanāk' āka natuk?
Nutoomāo āyāskooseyit,
Maka wayow n't upin!

3 Kākwi wāch' pāhooyan,
Āka weāpinuman,
Āka wāche petookwuhuk
N' Oopimachehewām?

4 Muche kākwi peche
Kāchenach itukwun;
Mun'tokan kemooch ne tāik
Kānoowāyetuman!

5 Jesus, the hindrance show,
Which I have feared to see;
Yet let me now consent to know
What keeps me out of thee.

6 Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display;
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the veil away.

7 I now believe in thee
Compassion reigns alone;
According to my faith, to me
O let it, Lord, be done!

8 In me is all the bar,
Which thou wouldst fain remove;
Remove it, and I shall declare
That God is only Love.

124 S.M. (249)

O UNEXHAUSTED grace!
O love unsearchable!
I am not gone to my own place,
I am not yet in hell!

2 Earth doth not open yet,
My soul to swallow up;
And, hanging o'er the burning pit,
I still am forced to hope.

5 Jesus, waputeyin,
Kiche waputuman,
Tapwā 'ta we kiskāy'tuman
Ne mucheëtewin!

6 Misewā waputa
Kak'yow kākwi n' tāik,
Ā wun'tipiskak 'ta wastāo.
Mitoone 'ta nookwuk.

7 'Kwa ke tapwātatin
Kāsāwatiseyun;
Āse tapwātuman keyam
Pā meyoo totowin!

8 Neya piko n'totān,
Chikāma n't anwātān;
Wechehin 'ta tapwātuman,
O, Sakehewāwin!

124 S.M. (249)

O KISĀWAT'SEWIN!
O Sakehewāwin!
Namāskwa ne natān nekik
Kakekā iskootāk!

2 Uske numma chāskwa
Net ukwunuhikoon;
Cheke ata ka kwakootāk,
Ne ka uspāyimoon.

3 I hope at last to find
The kingdom from above,
The settled peace, the constant mind,
The everlasting love;

4 The sanctifying grace
That makes me meet for home;
I hope to see thy glorious face,
Where sin can never come.

5 What shall I do to keep
The blessed hope I feel?
Still let me pray, and watch, and weep,
And serve thy pleasure still.

6 O may I never grieve
My kind, long-suffering Lord!
But steadfastly to Jesus cleave,
And answer all his word.

7 Lord, if thou hast bestowed
On me this gracious fear,
This horror of offending God,
O keep it always here!

8 And that I never more
May from thy ways depart,
Enter with all thy mercy's power,
And dwell within my heart.

3 Tapwā n't uspāyetān
Kesikoo' Otānow,
Keyamāyimoon, usiche,
Munetowat'sewin.

4 Kunat'sewin mena
Tāpāyetumoowin;
N't uspāy'moon 'che wapumitan
Meywatisewinik.

5 Tanise kakekā
Kā uspāyimooyan?
Ne ka ayumehan nesta
Ke ka Pumestatin.

6 Āka n' Tipāy'chikām
Kitta kisewahuk,
Maka tuke 'ta wechāwuk,
Mena tapwātowuk.

7 Tāpāyechikāyun,
Kespin ne koostachin
'Che kisewahuk n' Munetoom,
N'tāik kunowāyeta.

8 Mena ākawekach
'Ta wunetotatan,
Petookā, Seokat'seyun n'tāik,
O naspiche weke!

125 S.M. (252)

O THAT I could repent!
O that I could believe!
Thou by thy voice the marble rend,
The rock in sunder cleave!
Thou, by thy two-edged sword,
My soul and spirit part:
Strike with the hammer of thy word
And break my stubborn heart!

2 Saviour, and Prince of Peace,
The double grace bestow:
Unloose the bands of wickedness,
And let the captive go;
Grant me my sins to feel,
And then the load remove;
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,
The balm of pardoning love.

3 For thy own mercy's sake,
The cursed thing remove;
And into thy protection take
The prisoner of thy love.
In every trying hour,
Stand by my feeble soul;
And screen me from my nature's power,
Till thou hast me whole.

4 This is thy will, I know,
That I should holy be,

125 S.M. (252)

'PĀTUS ne moosetan
Michiyuwāsewin!
Pekoona usine weya
Kāche pekiskwāyun!
Ke semakun oche
Chestuha net a'cha'k;
Ā pekiskwāyun pekoona
Ka muskowak ne tai.

2 N'Oopimāchehewām,
Pā nesookumowin;
Apuha tukoopisoowin,
Mena sipwātuhin;
Pātus ne waputā'
Ne mucheëtewin!
Chestuhin 'ta moosetayan,
Nesta n' natowehin.

3 Kāsāwatiseyun,
Mācha'y'wuk wāpina,
Ke kunowāy'chikāwinik
Sāmak petookwuhin:
Tutwow kākwāchehit
Wech'kapowestowin;
Kunowāyimin āka,
Muchetotasooyan.

4 Ket itāyetān 'sa
'Che kunatiseyan,

Should let my sin this moment go,
This moment turn to thee,
O might I now embrace
Thy all-sufficient power;
And never more to sin give place,
And never grieve thee more.

126 8,8,8,4. (253)

JESUS, my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on thee,
Thou art my Rest.

2 Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send thou forth some cheering ray:
Thou art my Light.

4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to thee; my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:
Thou art my Peace.

5 Vain is all human help for me,
I dare not trust an earthly prop;
My sole reliance is on thee:
Thou art my Hope.

Unooch kitta nukutuman
Kak'yow muche'tewin :
O pāche wechehin
'Ta muskowiseyan
'Che āka mucheëteyan,
Apo anwātatan !

126 8,8,8,4. (253)

JESUS, pā kunowapumin,
Weya ā ayāskooseyan ;
Ke natitin, weya keya
N't Aywāpewin.

2 O yase kunowapumin,
Oosam wayow pāmotāyan ;
Pā wechehin, weya keya
N' Sokat'sewin.

3 Ne wunetan ne māskunam,
Kestin mākwāch ā tipiskak ;
Meyin wastāo, weya keya
Ne Wastāwin.

4 Sātan kespin n' kootāyimik,
Ke natitin ; ne nukutik ;
Ket as'tāyatikook n' miskān
Meyootā'win.

5 Pikwuntow kiche mumisek,
Uskewe wechehikoowin ;
Keya piko ne mumisen,
N't Uspayimoo'n.

6 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

7 Thou wilt my every want supply,
Even to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

127 8,8,8,6. (254)

JUST as thou art, without one trace
Of love, or joy, or inward grace,
Or meetness for the heavenly place,
O guilty sinner, come!

2 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest?
Trust not the world; it gives no rest;
Christ gives relief to hearts opprest—
O weary sinner, come!

3 Come, leave thy burden at the cross,
Count all thy gains but empty dross;
His grace repays all earthly loss—
O needy sinner, come!

4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,
Thy aching heart, thy mournful tears;
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears,—
O trembling sinner, come!

6 A pāyukooyan Jordanik,
Iskwayach neyootinekāyan,
Keya kā wechāweyun, ne
Pimat'sewin.

7 Kak'yow kākwi ke ka meyin,
Misewā peyis iskwayach;
Pāmat'seyan, nāpeyan, ket
Ayawitin.

127 8,8,8,6. (254)

PIKO ā ise ayayun,
Sake'wāwin, meyootā'win,
Āka' kākwi ā ayayun,
Keyam pā itootā!

2 Ā we sawāy'takooseyun,
'Kaweya mumise uske;
Christ n'natoowehāo mitāi,
Sāmak pā itootā!

3 Ka nuyutumun nukuta
As'tāyatikook, Jesus kā
Meyisk ka pā kwetumayun,
O keyam pāche nas!

4 Ke koostachin, kuskāyetān',
Piko tanise āteyun,
Kisāwatis ka nutoomisk,
Astum, āka koosta!

128 8,8,8,6. (255)

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each [spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am,—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

128 8,8,8,6. (255)

PIKO ā ise ayayan,
Numma kākwi ne tukoonān,
Astum maka ke ke isin,
O ne pā itootan!

2 Piko ā ise ayayan,
Ākā ā pāhooyan kitta
Kukwā kechistehisooyan,
O ne pā itootan!

3 Piko ā ise ayayan,
Keke ne muchetewina,
Sakwāyimoowin usiche,
O ne pā itootan!

4 Piko ā ise ayayan,
Naspich kātimakiseyan;
Usānumowin kakeyow,
O ne pā itootan!

5 Piko ā ise ayayan,
O, ke ka utumiskowin,
Ke tapwātatin mitoone,
O ne pā itootan.

6 Piko ā ise ayayan
Keya ke sakehewāwin
Tapwā ne sakoochihikoon,
O ne pā itootan!

129 8,7,8,7,3. (256)

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free—
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops now fall on me—
Even me.

2 Pass me not, O God, our Father,
Sinful though my heart may be!
Thou migh'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy fall on me—
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to thee!
I am longing for thy favour;
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me!
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak some word of power to me—
Even me.

5 Love of God so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ so rich and free,
Grace of God so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me—
Even me.

129 8,7,8,7,3. (256)

TĀPĀYECHIKĀYUN n' pātān
Ā sawāyechikāyun
Misewā—uske meywatum,
O neya sawāyimin
Usiche.

2 'Kawey' mayaskowin, n'Ota,
Ata muchetāhāyan;
Tapwā ke ka ke nukusin,
Maka kitimakāy'min
Usiche.

3 N' Oopimachehewām, wapumin!
Ke we michiminitin;
Ā nutoomutchik kotukuk,
N' kuskāyetān, nutoomin
Usiche.

4 Seokatiseyun A'cha'k,
Ke wapehow āka weapit;
Jesus ā achimoostowut,
O neya ayumehin
Usiche.

5 Muneto oo sakewāwin,
Christ oo kunache mikoom,
Mun'to oo kisāwat'sewin,
Neya misewā meyin,
O meyin!

130 L.M. (257)

WHEREWITH, O God, shall I draw near,
And bow myself before thy face?
How in thy purer eyes appear?
What shall I bring to gain thy grace?

2 Will gifts delight the Lord Most High?
Will multiplied oblations please?
Thousands of rams his favour buy,
Or slaughtered hecatombs appease?

3 Can these avert the wrath of God?
Can these wash out my guilty stain?
Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,
Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 Whoe'er to thee themselves approve,
Must take the path thy word hath showed;
Justice pursue, and mercy love,
And humbly walk by faith with God.

5 But though my life henceforth be thine,
Present for past can ne'er atone;
Though I to thee the whole resign,
I only give thee back thine own.

6 What have I then wherein to trust?
I nothing have, I nothing am;
Excluded is my every boast,
My glory swallowed up in shame.

130 L.M. (257)

TANISE, Mun'to kā natitan,
Wāchichekwunupestatan?
Kānat'seyun, māchat'seyan,
Kākwi meskooch kā meyitan?

2 'Ta meywāy'tum che mākewin
Ata nunatook ā meyuk
Kiche pukitinasoowin,
Ata pukitinumowuk?

3 Āwukwune oche kutta
Poone kisewasew 'tookā?
Pikwuntow! numma aputun,
At' kiche kume mikoowun.

4 Oweyuk ke ka meywāy'mow
Ā 'totuk ka 'se itwāyun;
Kwiusk teotuk, kāsāwatsit,
Tāputāy'moot, 'ta wechāwisk.

5 Ata unooch ne meywat'sin,
Kayas numma ke kasenān;
Ata misewā meyitan,
Ochetow ke tipāyetān

6 Kākwi ka uspāyetuman?
Nummawach kākwi net ayan;
Misewā ā anwātumun,
Piko 'ta nunāpāw'seyan.

7 Guilty I stand before thy face;
On me I feel thy wrath abide;
'Tis just the sentence should take place;
'Tis just—but O thy Son hath died!

8 Jesus, the Lamb of God, hath bled;
He bore our sins upon the tree;
Beneath our curse he bowed his head;
'Tis finished! he hath died for me!

9 See where before the throne he stands,
And pours the all-prevailing prayer!
Points to his side, and lifts his hands,
And shows that I am graven there.

131 L.M. (259)

SHOW pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive!
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 My lips with shame my sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace;
Lord, should thy judgment be severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.

3 Lord, I am vile, conceived in sin,
And born unholy and unclean,
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts the race and taints us all.

7 Māchat'seyan ke wapumin,
Kāchenach ke nanipoomin ;
Kwiusk 'ta anwātoweyun—
Maka ke Koosis ke nipew !

8 Muneto oo Mayuchikoos
Ke ke nipoostumakoonow ;
Namiskwāyew nipoowinik
Kesitow ! ne nipoostumak.

9 Cheest, kech' upewinik āyat,
Āyumehāstumakooyuk ;
"Ne nipoostumowow," āsit,
"Ochetow 'ta pimachehow."

131 L.M. (259)

MEYWAPUM, Tāpāy'chekāyun,
Māch'yuwāsit 'che pimach'hit !
Kātimakāyechikāyun,
Muchatis che 'ta uspāyimisk ?

2 N' nunāpāwisin weyetuman
Ka se' pā muchetotatan ;
Kespin āk'se k'oyusoowin,
Kwiusk 'che nanipoomeyun.

3 N' muche'tin nātawekeyan,
Nesta numma n' kunatisin ;
Eyinew nistum ka 'yapun,
Adam ā ke muchetotuk.

4 Behold I fall before thy face,
My only refuge is thy grace;
No outward form can make me clean,
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

6 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

132 L.M. (260)

JESUS, the Sinner's Friend, to thee
Lost and undone, for aid I flee;
Weary of earth, myself, and sin,
Open thine arms, and take me in!

2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul;
'Tis thou alone canst make me whole;
Fallen, till in me thine image shine,
And lost I am till thou art mine.

3 The mansion for thyself prepare;
Dispose my heart by entering there;
'Tis this alone can make me clean;
'Tis this alone can cast out sin.

4 Ke wapumin, n' pukisinin,
Kāsāwat'seyun k' natitin;
Wukech pikwuntow peāk'seyan,
Peche n' tāik net akoosin!

5 Āyewāk Tāpāy'chikāyun,
Wechehin kiche pātuman
Ka 'se usootumakāyun,
Āka 'ta muchukumeyun.

6 Āse wesuketāhāyan,
Ākose n' pukitinisoon;
Mun'to numma 'ta anwātum
Mitāi pukichikāwin.

132 L.M. (260)

JESUS, net Ootām, n' wunehoon,
Kāwat'seyan ke natitin;
Net ayāskoohikoon uske,
Kespitoonik O o'tinin!

2 Kitimakāyim net a'cha'k,
Keya kā nunatowehut;
Ke ka nuspitatin piko
Ooske mitāi meyeyunā.

3 K' wekewin n' tāik oseta,
Naspiche ākota aya!
Ākose kā kunat'seyan,
Mena poone muchat 'seyan.

4 At last I own it cannot be
That I should fit myself for thee;
Here, then, to thee I all resign;
Thine is the work, and only thine.

5 What shall I say thy grace to move?
Lord, I am sin, but thou art love;
I give up every plea beside,—
"Lord, I am lost, but thou hast died."

133 L.M. (261)

O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold me not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse from sin;
Let thy good spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banished from thy sight;
Thy saving strength, O Lord restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford;
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
To plead the merits of thy Son.

4 Numma 'ta ke ekin *neya*
Kiche kwayachihisooyan,
Keya piko ke kusketan;
Kwayacheta ke wekewin!

5 Tāpāyechikāyun, neya
N' muchat'sin, ke sake'wan;
Ne nisewunachehisoon,
Maka ke nipoostumowin.

133 L.M. (261)

KA pātowut oomuchatis,
Āta nookwun n' muchetewin,
'Kaweya kunowaputa,
Maka wayow 'se wāpina.

2 Pākehin peche neyowik,
Muchay'win 'ta pukwatuman,
Ket A'cha'k kitta wekimit,
Ākawekach 'ta nukusit.

3 Āka ātukwuk ke Wastāo
Numma ne ka ke pimat'sin,
Ke sokàtisewin meyin,
'Kawekach 'ta pukisin'yan.

4 At' ā kuskāyetumehuk
Kech' Achak, n' ka nesookumak;
Ata kāwatāyimooyan,
Ke Koosis k'oche natitan.

5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

6 Then will I teach the world thy ways;
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

7 O may thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song,
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord my strength and righteousness.

134 L.M. (262)

WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me!

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and his cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me!

5 Net a'cha'k tuputāyimoo,
Kwiusk tapwā ātāyimisk ;
Ne Munetoom, pimachehin,
Ata kwiusk 'ta nipeyan.

6 Uskek maka ne ka wetān
Mitoone pāmacheheyun ;
Kakeyow kitta pātukik,
Ā achimuk n' Oopimache'wām.

7 Misewā kāsāwat'seyun,
Wechehin 'ta nikumooyan,
Ākose n' ka mumichimow.
Kakeka n' Kisā Munetoom.

134 L.M. (262)

Ā WESUKĀYETUMAN 'sa,
Mena wawanāyetuman,
Āse kisāwatiseyun,
N' Mun'toom, kitimakāyimin !

2 N' pukumaskikunehisoon,
Naspich ā michiy'wāseyan,
Christ o'che ā chestaskwahoot,
Unooch kitimakāyimin !

3 Wayow ne nepowin, āka
Ātapeyan kesik ise,
Maka mwāche ke wapumin,
Mun'to, kitimakayimin !

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me!

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
That God was merciful to me!

135 6-8s. (265)

COME, O thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see!
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with thee;
With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell thee who I am,
My misery and sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on thy hands, and read it there;
But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

3 In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold!
Art thou the man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold;
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

4 Pikwuntow ka pā totuman,
'Che o,che tipuhikāyan;
Calvaryik piko n' natān,
Mun'to, kitimakāyimin!

5 Ā pimachehikoweyan,
'Che kesikook ā wekeyan,
Ākoospe ne ka nikumoon,
"Muneto n' ke pimachehik!"

135 6-8s. (265)

O ASTUM, ka Mantāweyun,
Kāyapich ā mich'minitan!
Net Otāmuk n' nukutikwuk,
Ota piko ā neseyuk;
Kupā tipisk, O wechāwin,
Weapuk 'ka pukitinitin.

2 Tanāk' kā achimisooyan,
"Neya 'muchatis" 'che itwāyan?
Ne weyoowin ke ke wetān,
Cheest ke chichek ke ka miskān;
Maka keya, owān' keya?
Ke Weyoowin unooch weta.

3 Numma ke ka ke nukusin,
Numma 'ka pukitinitin!
Keya che ka sakeheyun
Kiche nipoostumoweyun?
Tanse kā pukitinitan
Āka ā kiskāyimitan?

4 Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am;
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

5 What though my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long?
I rise superior to my pain,
When I am weak, then I am strong;
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-man prevail.

136 6-8s. (266)

YIELD to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer;
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if thy Name is Love.

2 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! thou diedst for me!
I hear thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Pure, universal love thou art:
To me, to all, thy mercies move;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

4 Numāskwa che kā wetumun
Tanse āsinekasooyun?
Unooch keyam wetumowin,
Numma ke ka anwātowin;
Tanse kā pukitinitan
Āka ā kiskāyimitan?

5 Ata wesukāyetuman
Oosam kinwās ātāy'tuman,
Āwuko ne ka anwātān,
Ekooyekook n' muskowisen;
Mitoone neyenumat'seyan,
Ākoospe kā sakoohitan!

136 6-8s. (266)

PĀTOWIN, ne nenumisen,
Āyewāk net uspāyimoon;
Ayumehin, suwāyimin,
"Ke sakoohin," ke ka itwan;
Wetumowin ke Weyoowin,
Tapwā che Sakehewāwin?

2 Kāchenach SAKEHEWĀWIN!
N' pātān nāpoostumoweyun;
Sasai nookwun ā pātapuk,
Ke sahehewāwinewin!
Ke kisāwatisin, kak'yow
Chikāma ā sakehutwow.

3 My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see thee face to face;
I see thee face to face, and live!
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

4 I know thee, Saviour, who thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;
Nor wilt thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end;
Thy mercies never shall remove;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

5 The Sun of Righteousness on me
Hath risen, with healing in his wings;
Withered my nature's strength, from thee
My soul its life and succour brings;
My help is all laid up above;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

6 Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end;
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On thee alone for strength depend;
Nor have I power from thee to move;
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

7 Lame as I am, I take the prey;
Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'ercome,
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And, as a bounding hart, fly home,

3 N' pātak Muneto, ne meyik
Kiche nesookumakāwin!
Teapwātuman k' wapumitin,
Āka maka ā nipeyan;
Aputun āyumehayan,
Sake'wāwin k' weyikoowin.

4 Jesus, N' Oopimachewām,
Sasai ke kiskāyimitin;
Numma ke ka ke nukusin
Kakekā ke ka wechāwin;
Kāyapich ke ke'sāwat'sin,
Naspiche ke sakehewan.

5 Ookwiuskwatisewe Pesim
Ne sakastāskak, māyoosit;
N' wunetan n' muskowisewin,
Keya kā nesookumoweyun;
'Spimik wāche wecheheyun,
Ke Sakehewāwinewin.

6 Āk'se ise n' keyamayan,
Neya ā nenumat'seyan,
Mitoone neāsoowat'seyan,
Keya ke muskowisehin;
Numma 'ka ke nukutitin,
Ke Sakehewāwinewin.

7 N' maskikatan maka ne ka
Otitān āte natuman,
N' meywatān ā pimotāyan,
Weya ā ute kewāyan,

Through all eternity to prove
Thy Nature and thy Name is Love.

137 6-8s. (268)

JESUS, if still the same thou art,
If all thy promises are sure,
Set up thy kingdom in my heart,
And make me rich, for I am poor;
To me be all thy treasures given,
The kingdom of an inward heaven.

2 Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest,
And lo! for thee I ever mourn!
I cannot, no, I will not rest,
Till thou, my only rest, return;
Till thou, the Prince of peace, appear,
And I receive the Comforter.

3 Where is the blessedness bestowed
On all that hunger after thee?
I hunger now, I thirst for God;
See the poor fainting sinner, see,
And satisfy with endless peace,
And fill me with thy righteousness.

4 Ah! Lord, if thou art in that sigh,
Then hear thyself within me pray;
Hear in my heart thy Spirit's cry,
Mark what my labouring soul would say;
Answer the deep unuttered groan,
And show that thou and I are one.

Kakekā 'ta wapumitan,
Seakehewāwineweyun.

137 6-8s. (268)

JESUS, kespin mwāche aweyun,
Ka 'se usootumakāyun,
Okemawe keyam n' tāik;
Wāyoochehin, n' kitimak'sin,
Meyin kiche wāyoot'sewin,
Kesikoo otānowewin.

2 Ke ke itwan, suwāyimow
Una ka nunākachimoot,
Suwāyimin, aywāpehin,
Keya piko ke pāhitin;
Keyamāwisewin meyin,
Oomeyootāhāo usiche.

3 Tanta suwāy'takoosewin
Ka ayatchik ka natiskik?
N' nootākutan, ā natitan,
Naspich ne nootāyapakwan;
Meyin keyamāyimoowin,
Keke meyoowatisewin.

4 Ah! Tāpāyechikāyun,
Ke wetān ne tāik Keya
Mwāche ka 'se moosetayan,
O keyam nuskwāwusehin,
Net acha'k unooch wetumow,
Kakekā kitta wekemut.

5 Shine on thy work, disperse the gloom,
Light in thy light I then shall see;
Say to my soul, "Thy light is come,
Glory divine is risen on thee;
Thy warfare's past, thy mourning's o'er;
Look up, for thou shalt weep no more."

6 Lord, I believe the promise sure,
And trust thou wilt not long delay;
Hungry, and sorrowful, and poor,
Upon thy word myself I stay;
Into thine hands my all resign,
And wait till all thou art is mine.

138 6-7s. (270)

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

5 'Ta wastāo ket utooskāwin,
N' ka waputān k' wastāwin,
Om'se isin, "ke wastāwin,
K'sā Muneto, ke wasāskak,
Sasai k' poone nootinikan,
Āka mena 'ta matooyun."

6 N' tapwātān ka usootumun,
Āka kinwās 'ta pāhitan;
Naspich ne kitimakisin,
Ket itwāwin ne setoonik;
Kakeyow kichichek n't ustan,
Meskooch keya āyawitan.

138 6-7s. (270)

CHRIST, ka Mumatakoosit,
Christ, tapwā ka Wastāwit,
Pesim kutta sakastāo;
Sakoota wunetipisk;
Pesim nesta Uchukoos
Unooch kutta nookoosew!

2 Ata wapun, tipiskow
Āka ā nookooseyun;
Nummo'ya kesikoowun
Āka ā wapumitan;
N' tāik 'ta wastāweyun,
Wāche meywāyimooyan.

3 Pā nas owa net a'cha'k,
Muche'tewin wasāska;

Fill me, Radiancy Divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!

139 6-7s. (274)

JESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,
Pity my unsettled soul!
Guide, and nourish me, and keep,
Till thy love shall make me whole:
Give me perfect soundness, give,
Make me steadfastly believe.

2 I am never at one stay,
Changing every hour I am;
But thou art, as yesterday,
Now and evermore the same:
Constancy to me impart,
Stablish with thy grace my heart.

3 Give me faith to hold me up,
Walking over life's rough sea,
Holy, purifying hope
Still my soul's sure anchor be;
That I may be always thine,
Perfect me in love divine.

140 6-7s. (275)

WHY not now, my God, my God?
Ready if thou always art,
Make in me thy mean abode,
Take possession of my heart;

Misewā wastā keya
Mun'to-Wasāyasewin;
Ayewak awusimā
Wastā 'che kesikowuk!

139 6-7s. (274)

JESUS, Shepherd, pātowin,
N't a'cha'k kitimakāyim;
Usumin, kun'wāyimin,
Peyis kā mitoon'seyan,
N' natowehin mitoone,
Meyin tapwātumoowin!

2 Mosuk ma—meskooch n'tayan,
N't itāyetumoowinik;
Maka keya tapiskoch
Misewā ispe ket ayan!
Nesookumowin nesta
Ākose kech' ayayan!

3 Tapwātumoowin meyin,
Mākwach kiche setoonit,
Usich, uspāyimoowin
Kiche ke mumiseyan;
Tuke 'che ayaweyun,
Mun'towat'sewin meyin!

140 6-7s. (275)

TANĀKE āka kesach
N' Mun'toom, 'ta naseyun?
O, sāmak pāche weke
Ota peche ne yowik;

If thou canst so greatly bow,
Friend of sinners, why not now?

2 God of love, in this my day,
For thyself to thee I cry;
Dying, if thou still delay,
Must I not for ever die?
Enter now thy poorest home,
Now, my utmost Saviour, come!

141 C.M. (277)

MY God, my God, to thee I cry,
Thee only would I know;
Thy purifying blood apply,
And wash me white as snow.

2 Touch me, and make the leper clean,
Purge my iniquity;
Unless thou wash my soul from sin,
I have no part in thee.

3 But art thou not already mine?
Answer, if mine thou art;
Witness within, thou Love divine,
And cheer my drooping heart.

4 Behold, for me the Victim bleeds,
His wounds are opened wide;
For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,
And speaks me justified.

5 O let me lose myself in thee,
The depth of mercy prove,
Thou vast, unfathomable sea
Of unexhausted love!

Kespin ke ka ke yasin,
Keyam unooch pā nasin !

2 Mun'to seake'wāyun,
Keya wa ayawitan !
Nipeyanā ākose
Kakekā che n' ka ayan ?
Petookā oma kekek,
N' Oopimache'wām, astum !

141 C.M. (277)

N' MUN'TOOM, ke nutootumatin
'Che kiskāyimitan ;
O, pākehin ke mikoomik
'Che wapiskiseyan.

2 Saminin, leper pākehe,
Nesta n' muche'tewin ;
Āka ā pākehut n't a'cha'k,
Numma ke wechāwin.

3 Nummache ket ayawitin ?
O, nuskwāwusehin ;
Peche weta, ne Munetoom,
Pā meywātumoohin.

4 Ma'te, ne ke nipoostumak,
Ka Pukitinisoot ;
Mikoo ne nutootāstumak,
Ā usānumowit.

5 Keyowik n' ka wunisinin,
Kisāwat'sewinik :
Āse ayukuskamukuk
Ke Sake'wāwinik !

142 C.M. (280)

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light, to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is that soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still!
But now I find an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
That drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

142 C.M. (280)

O PUTUNĀ ke wechāwuk
Māskunak, ne Mun'toom;
'Ta wastānumowit tapwā,
Kiche wastāo oche.

2 Tapwā keyamāyimoowin
Ākoospe net aya'!
Ākwa maka kwetumawin,
Mena muche'tewin.

3 Tanewā meywāyimoowin
Nistum moosetayan?
Ispe weapumuk Jesus
N' Oopimachehewām.

4 Mena kisāwatotowin,
Keya Kiche A'cha'k;
Wāpina muchetewina
Ka ke pukwatumun.

5 Piko kākwi sake'tayan
Oosam ispeech keya,
Wechehin 'ta wāpinuman
Mitoone kakekā.

6 Ākose tapwā ne ka ke
Wechāwow ne Mun'toom;
Mena tapwā kitta wastāo
Ākotā māskunak.

143 L.M. (283)

MY sufferings all to thee are known,
Tempted in every point like me;
Regard my grief, regard thy own;
Jesus, remember Calvary!

2 O call to mind thy earnest prayers,
Thy agony, and sweat of blood,
Thy strong and bitter cries and tears,
Thy mortal groan, "My God! my God!"

3 For whom didst thou the cross endure?
Who nailed thy body to the tree?
Did not thy death my life procure?
O let thy mercy answer me!

4 Have I not heard, have I not known,
That thou, the everlasting Lord,
Whom heaven and earth their Maker own,
Art always faithful to thy word?

5 Thou wilt not break a bruised reed,
Or quench the smallest spark of grace,
Till through the soul thy power is spread,
Thy all-victorious righteousness.

6 The day of small and feeble things
I know thou never wilt despise;
I know, with healing in his wings,
The Sun of Righteousness shall rise.

143 L.M. (283)

KA 'se kukwatu'ketayan
Mitoone ke kiskāyetān,
Weapumeyun, wapumisoo,
Jesus, kiskise Calvary!

2 Kunokiskise misewā
Ka ke kukwatuketayun,
Usiche ka ke tāpwāyun,
"Ne Munetoom, ne Munetoom!"

3 Owāna ka wesukuhisk?
Piko che ka chestaskwuhoosk?
Nummache ā ke nipeyun
Ne ka oche pimatisin?

4 Nummache n' ke kiskāyetān,
Keya, Tāpāyechekāyun,
Kesik, uske, wāsetayun,
Kakekā kāche tapwāyun?

5 Nummo'ya ket astuwāhān
Unima ka we kwakootāk,
Peyis a'cha'k kiskāyetum
Naspich ā sokatiseyun!

6 Numma ket anwātān mākwach
A nenumat'senanewuk,
Ne kiskāy'tān kesikoowe,
Pesim kāchin' kā sakastāk.

144 L.M. (285)

STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done thee such despite,
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steeled my stubborn heart,
And still shook off my guilty fears,
And vexed, and urged thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years;

3 Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er thy grace received,
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved;

4 Yet, O the chief of sinners spare!
In honour of my great High Priest,
Nor in thy righteous anger swear
To exclude me from thy people's rest.

5 Now, Lord, my weary soul release,
Up-raise me with thy gracious hand;
And guide into thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

145 L.M. (286)

SAVIOUR, I now with shame confess
My thirst for creature happiness;
By base desires I wronged thy love,
And forced thy mercy to remove.

144 L.M. (285)

A'CHA'K, ka pā anwātatan,
O, ākaweya nukusin,
O, ākaweya wāpinin,
Apo naspiche sipwātā.

2 Ata n'ke muskow'tāhisoon,
Āka ā we koostacheyan,
"Keyam nukusin," ātitan,
Kayas uspin ma-mechātwow.

3 At' oosam wuyāsehitan
Ispeech kakeyow oweyuk,
Mechāt kisāwatisewina!
Mechāt anwātumoowina!

4 Mak' āyewāk munachehin,
Wey' oche ka itwāstumowit;
Kāsewas'yun āka itwā,
"Numma ne ka pimachehow."

5 Ākwa apuha net a'cha'k,
Opinin, kāsāwat'seyun,
Kiche keyamāyimooyan,
Unta kiche meyoo uskek.

145 L.M. (286)

N' OPIMACHE'WĀM, ne wetān
Nuspach ā pukoosāy'tuman,
N' muchetotān k' sake'wāwin,
Ka ke oche nukuseyun.

2 Yet would I not regard thy stroke;
But when thou didst thy grace revoke,
And when thou didst thy face conceal,
Thy absence I refused to feel.

3 I knew not that the Lord was gone,
In my own froward will went on,
And lived to the desires of men;
But thou hast all my wanderings seen.

4 Yet, O the riches of thy grace!
Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,
Wilt freely my backslidings heal,
And pardon on my conscience seal.

5 Far off, yet at thy feet I lie,
Till thou again thy blood apply;
Till thou repeat my sins forgiven,
As far from God as hell from heaven.

6 But for thy truth and mercy's sake,
My comfort thou wilt give me back,
And lead me on from grace to grace,
In all the paths of righteousness;

7 Till, throughly saved, my new-born soul,
And perfectly by faith made whole,
Doth bright in thy full image rise,
To share thy glory in the skies.

146 4-8s & 2-6s. (288)

THOU great mysterious God unknown,
Whose love hath gently led me on,
Even from my infant days,

2 Ata ke kukwatukehin
Kech' oche ayimiseyan,
Nesta āka neokooseyun,
Numma n' ke mitoonāyetān.

3 Numma ne ke kiskāyetān
Ā nukusit Tāpāy'chekāt;
Ke ke wapumin tukinā
Nuspach ā pupamootāyan.

4 Wāyooche Kāsāwat'seyun,
Ata ā ke anwātatan,
Sākān ke ka n'natowehin,
Nesta poonāyetumowin.

5 Wayow, k' sitek maka n't ayan,
Peyis mikook ke pākehin;
Ketwam peyoonāy'tumoweyun,
Mena 'ta oche natitan!

6 Chikāma kāsāwat'seyun,
Mena ke ka meyootā'hin,
Ke nesookumakāwinik
Misewā pāmootāheyun.

7 Mitoone pimache'yunā,
Nesta n' natoweheyunā,
Mwāche ke ka nuspitatin
Ispimik 'ta wechāwitan.

146 4-8s & 2-6s. (288)

KEYA āka kāskāy'mitan,
Ka pimotāheyun wāskuch
Oche, peyis unooch;

Mine inmost soul expose to view,
And tell me, if I ever knew
Thy justifying grace.

2 If I have only known thy fear,
And followed, with a heart sincere,
Thy drawings from above,—
Now, now the further grace bestow,
And let my sprinkled conscience know
Thy sweet forgiving love.

3 Short of thy love I would not stop,
A stranger to the Gospel hope,
The sense of sin forgiven;
I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,
Without the inward witness live,
That antepast of heaven.

4 If now the witness were in me,
Would he not testify of thee
In Jesus reconciled?
And should I not with faith draw nigh,
And boldly, Abba, Father, cry,
And know myself thy child?

5 Whate'er obstructs thy pardoning love,—
Or sin, or righteousness,—remove,
Thy glory to display;
Mine heart of unbelief convince,
And now absolve me from my sins,
And take them all away.

Wetumowin net a'cha'kook
Kespin wekach kāskāy'tuman
Ke kwāskatisewin.

2 Kespin koostachewin piko
N' moosetan at' we totuman,
Ka 'se sekimeyun;
Unooch awusimā meyin
Peyis ne ka kiskāyetān
Ke sakehewāwin.

3 Patima n' ka tāpāyetān
Ke sake'wāwin āyayan,
Pimache'heyunā;
Numma n' we wuyāsehisoon,
Āka 'che kiskāyetuman
Kesikoowat'sewin.

4 Kespin Ootachimoo itow
Nummache ne ka wetumak,
Ā pimacheheyun?
Teapwātuman nummache
N' ka itwan, "Abba, n'Otawe,
"Ne Koosā," āseyun?

5 Piko kākwi ā itukwuk
Āka wāche pimache'yun,
Mitoone wāpina;
Tapwāmin n'tāik 'che oche
Tapwātuman, n' muche'tewin
Kiche wāpinumun!

6 Father, in me reveal thy Son,
And to my inmost soul make known
How merciful thou art;
The secret of thy love reveal,
And by thine hallowing Spirit dwell
For ever in my heart.

147 4-8s & 2-6s. (293)

O THOU who hast our sorrows borne,
Help us to look on thee and mourn,
On thee whom we have slain!
Have pierced a thousand, thousand times,
And by reiterated crimes
Renewed thy mortal pain.

2 Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see
The Man transfixed on Calvary;
To know thee, who thou art,
The One Eternal God and true;
And let the sight affect, subdue,
And break my stubborn heart.

3 Lover of souls, to rescue mine,
Reveal the charity divine,
That suffered in my stead;
That made thy soul a sacrifice, [eyes,
And quenched in death those flaming
And bowed that sacred head.

4 The veil of unbelief remove,
And by thy manifested love,
And by thy sprinkled blood,

6 N'Ota, ke Koosis n't a'cha'kook
Ne we kiskāyimow, nesta
Ke kisāwat'sewin;
Kunache ket Acha'k tuke
Ota n'tāik n' ka wekimik,
Patima ispimik.

147 4-8s & 2-6s. (293)

O KEYA ka nuyutumun
N' kukwatuketawinenan,
N' muche'tewinenan!
Weche'nan 'ta wapumitan,
Ā muchetotumak wāche
Kukwatukiseyak.

2 Upātus ke wapumuket
Una Napāo Calvaryik,
'Ta kiskāyimitak;
Mun'to, kakekā ātayun,
Ā wapumitan keyam 'ta
Pekoopuyew ne tāi.

3 A'cha'kwuk ka sakehutchik,
Waputeyin Sake'wāwin,
Ā kukwatuketa't;
Wāche pukitinisooyun
Wunetipiskisewinik
Ā ke namiskwāyun.

4 N't anwātumoowin wāpina,
Sake'wāwin maka oche
Usiche ke mikoom;

Destroy the love of sin in me,
And get thyself the victory,
And bring me back to God.

5 Now let thy dying love constrain
My soul to love its God again,
Its God to glorify;
And, lo! I come thy cross to share,
Echo thy sacrificial prayer,
And with my Saviour die.

148 6-8s. (295)

FATHER of lights, from whom proceeds
Whate'er thy every creature needs;
Whose goodness providently nigh,
Feeds the young ravens when they cry;
To thee I look; my heart prepare;
Suggest, and hearken to my prayer.

2 Since by thy light myself I see
Naked, and poor, and void of thee,
Thine eyes must all my thoughts survey,
Preventing what my lips would say;
Thou seest my wants, for help they call,
And, ere I speak, thou know'st them all.

3 Thou know'st the baseness of my mind,
Wayward, and impotent, and blind;
Thou know'st how unsubdued my will,
Averse from good, and prone to ill;
Thou know'st how wide my passions rove,
Nor checked by fear, nor charmed by love.

Wechehin ne muche'tewin
Naspiche ta pukwatuman,
'Che oche natitan.

Nipoowinik ā sake'yun,
N't a'cha'k kā oche sakehisk,
Kiche mumichimisk;
As'tāyatikook weyechātan
Ā pukoosāyetuman 'che
Weche nipoomitan.

148 6-8s. (295)

WASTĀWIN ka osetayun,
Ka mākeyun kak'yow kākwi,
Ke wāyootisewin wāche
Usumutchik ahasesuk;
Ke pāhitin; n'tai kwuyach'ta
Kwiusk 'che nutootumatan.

Wastāwinik n' wapumisoon,
Pisisik kātimak'seyan,
Ochetow ke kiskāyimin
Piko ise wa itwāyan;
N' kwetumawin ke waputān,
Misewā ke nisetow'nin.

Māchāy'tuman ke wapumin,
Nesta ā nāsoowat 'seyan,
N' kewatisin, ne pukwatān
Ka meywasik, Mācheteyan;
Muche kākwi ne noochetan,
Kawey' kākwi ā koostuman.

4 Fain would I know, as known by thee,
And feel the indigence I see;
Fain would I all my vileness own,
And deep beneath the burden groan;
Abhor the pride that lurks within,
Detest and loathe myself and sin.

5 Ah! give me, Lord, myself to feel;
My total misery reveal;
Ah! give me, Lord, I still would say,
A heart to mourn, a heart to pray;
My business this, my only care,
My life, my every breath, be prayer.

149 6-8s. (298)

THOU God unsearchable, unknown,
Who still conceal'st thyself from me,
Hear an apostate spirit groan,
Broke off and banished far from thee;
But conscious of my fall I mourn,
And fain I would to thee return.

2 Send forth one ray of heavenly light,
Of gospel hope, of humble fear,
To guide me through the gulf of night,
My poor desponding soul to cheer,
Till thou my unbelief remove.
And show me all thy glorious love.

3 A hidden God indeed thou art!
Thy absence I this moment feel;
Yet must I own it from my heart,
Concealed, thou art a Saviour still;

4 Pātus ke kiskāyetuman
Ka ise kiskāyimeyun;
Ne we wetān n' muchat'sewin
Naspich ā mich'yuwāseyan;
N' muchāyetān n' kistāyimoowin,
Mākwach ā pukwatisooyan.

5 Ah! meyin 'che moosehooyan
Misewā āyimiseyan;
Ah! meyin, Tāpāy'chikāyun,
Mitāi 'che ayumehayan;
Ā'ko piko 'che totuman,
Tuke 'che mawemoostatan.

149 6-8s. (298)

KEYA Mun'to ka Kasooyun,
Āka kiche wapumitan,
Misewā ket anwātatin,
N' pāukoon, neawapumitan;
Maka ne nunākachimoon,
Mena ā kukwā natitan.

2 Kesikoowe wastāo meyin,
Usiche uspāyimoowin;
'Che wastāk mākwa tipiskow,
Net a'cha'k 'che meywāyetuk,
Kiche poone anwātuman,
Keya 'sa 'che sakehitan.

3 O Mun'to tapwā ke kasoon!
Āka ātayun n' moosetan;
Āyewāk n' tāik ne wetān
Kāyapich pāmache'wāyun;

And though thy face I cannot see,
I know thine eye is fixed on me.

4 My Saviour thou, not yet revealed,
Yet will I thee my Saviour call;
Adore thy hand, from sin withheld;
Thy hand shall save me from my fall;
Now, Lord, throughout my darkness shine,
And show thyself for ever mine.

150 C.M. (300)

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2 For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

3 God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn?
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To the oppressor's scorn.

4 I sigh to think of happier days,
When thou, O Lord, wast nigh;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

Āka maka weapumitan,
Kāchin' ke kunowapumin.

4 N' Oopimache'wām, at' āka
Weapumitan, ke weyitin;
Ke kitoosin māche'teyan,
Ke setoonin pāmotāyan;
N' tipiskamik O, wasetā,
'Che wapumitan kakekā.

150 C.M. (300)

ĀSE we minikwāt utik
Ā pimitisuhoot,
Mwāche net a'cha'k ke pāhik
Ne Kisā-Munetoom.

2 Keya, Pāmat'seyun Mun'to
N't a'cka'k nānatoonisk;
Tanispe kā wapumitan,
O, Kiche Okemow!

3 Muneto, ne Muskowisem,
Naspich n' kuskāyetān;
N' natikwuk, ā nukuseyun,
Ka we papihitwow.

4 Ne kiskisin kayas ispe
Ka ke pā naseyun;
Kak'yow ā ke māmichimisk,
Ke ke suwāyimin.

5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God.
Thy Saviour, and thy King.

151 C.M. (303)

STILL for thy loving-kindness, Lord,
I in thy temple wait;
I look to find thee in thy word,
Or at thy table meet.

2 Here, in thine own appointed ways,
I wait to learn thy will;
Silent I stand before thy face,
And hear thee say, "Be still!"

3 "Be still, and know that I am God!"
'Tis all I live to know;
To feel the virtue of thy blood,
And spread its praise below.

4 I work, and own the labour vain,
And thus from works I cease;
I strive, and see my fruitless pain,
Till God create my peace.

5 Fruitless, till thou thyself impart,
Must all my efforts prove;
They cannot change a sinful heart;
They cannot purchase love.

5 Āka kuskāyeta n't a'cha'k,
Kāyapich uspāyim,
Ka mumichimow ke Mun'toom,
Ke Kiche Okemam.

151 C.M. (303)

K' PĀHITIN, Tāpāy 'chekāyun,
Ke waskuhikunik;
'Che miskatan itwāwinik,
Ase usumeyak.

2 Ota, ka 'se sekimeyak,
N' pā kiskāyechikan;
N' numma kitoon ā pātatan
'Che iseyun, "Pāhin!"

3 "Pāhin, 'che kiskāyimeyun;"
Ke we kiskāyimitin;
'Che moosetayan ke mikoom,
'Che mumichimitan.

4 Pikwuntow ā utooskāyan,
Keyam ne poonetan;
N' koochetan, numma n' kusketan,
Ke ka aywāpehin.

5 Pikwuntow peyis k' wechehin,
Ka ise totuman;
Numma n't ache-osehisoon,
Numma ne sake'wan.

6 I do the thing thy laws enjoin,
And then the strife give o'er;
To thee I then the whole resign;
I trust in means no more.

152 L.M. (305)

WHY should I till to-morrow stay
For what thou wouldst bestow to-day?
What thou more willing art to give
Than I to ask, or to receive?

2 This moment, Lord, thou ready art
To break, and to bind up my heart;
To pour the balm of Gilead in,
Forgive, and take away my sin.

3 This is the time; I surely may
Salvation find on this glad day;
And knowing thee my Saviour prove
That thou art God, and God is love.

4 Give then the bliss for which I pray
To-day, while it is called to-day,
The nature pure, the life divine,
And make thy gracious fulness mine,

153 L.M. (306)

JESUS, my Advocate above,
My Friend before the throne of love,
If now for me prevails thy prayer,
If now I find thee pleading there,

6 Ne totān ka sekimeyun,
Ne poone koochetan;
Ne pukitinisoon keya
Kiche pimache'yun.

152 L.M. (305)

WAPUKĀ apo unooch 'che
Kitta ke suwāyimeyun?
Nowuch ke we meyin ispeech
Neya 'che nutootumatan.

2 Unooch ke ka ke pekoonān
Nesta n' natowitan ne tāi;
Gilead Balm kiche ustayun,
Kiche usānumoweyun.

3 Kāchinach 'sa unooch mākwach
Ne ka pimachehikowin;
N' Oopimache'wām, n' Munetoom,
Mamow 'che kiskāyimitan.

4 Suwāyimin ā kesikak,
Ket 'se pukoosāyimitin;
Pākehin, misewā kiche
Ke munetowatiseyan.

153 L.M. (306)

JESUS, net Oonatumakāo,
N't Otām, ispimik āyayun,
Ā yumehāstumoweyun,
Nutootāstumoweyunā,

If thou the secret wish convey,
And sweetly prompt my heart to pray;
Hear, and my weak petitions join,
Almighty Advocate, to thine.

2 Fain would I know my utmost ill,
And groan my nature's weight to feel,
To feel the clouds that round me roll,
The night that hangs upon my soul,
The darkness of my carnal mind,
My will perverse, my passions blind,
Scattered o'er all the earth abroad,
Immeasurably far from God.

3 O Sovereign Love, to thee I cry,
Give me thyself, or else I die!
Save me from death, from hell set free;
Death, hell, are but the want of thee.
Quickened by thy imparted flame,
Saved, when possessed of thee, I am:
My life, my only heaven thou art,
O might I feel thee in my heart.

154 C.M. (309)

WITH glorious clouds encompassed round,
Whom angels dimly see,
Will the Unsearchable be found,
Or God appear to me?

2 Will he forsake his throne above,
Himself to worms impart?
Answer, thou Man of grief and love,
And speak it to my heart!

Kespin mooche ke wechehin
Kwiusk 'che ayumehayan;
Pātowin, seokat'seyun,
Ā pekiskwāstumoweyun.

2 Pātus ke kiskāyetuman
Misewā ne muchat'sewin,
'Che moosetayan eyekook
N't a'cha'kook ā tipiskowuk;
Weyase' itāy'tumoowin,
Nuspach pukoosāyimoowin,
Uske piko nātoonuman,
Mun'to wayow ā nukutuk.

3 O, kiche sakehewāwin!
Keyow tipeyuwā meyin;
Hell oche puspitisinin;
Āka ātayun āwuko
Piko hell nesta nipoowin,
Āyawitan n' pimatisin;
Keya piko n' pimat'sewin,
Aya n'tāi, 'che ayawitan.

154 C.M. (309)

'SPIMIK kāstāyetakoosit,
Āka ā nookoosit,
Āka ka Wapumit Mun'to,
Tanse kā miskowuk?

2 Nukutum che oot upewin
'Che natat mun'choosa?
Ne tāik nuskwāwusehin,
Ka Kawāyetumun.

3 In manifested love explain,
Thy wonderful design;
What meant the suffering Son of Man,
The streaming blood divine?

4 Didst thou not in our flesh appear,
And live and die below,
That I may now perceive thee near,
And my Redeemer know?

5 Come then, and to my soul reveal
The heights and depths of grace,
The wounds which all my sorrows heal,
That dear disfigured face.

6 Before my eyes of faith confest,
Stand forth a slaughtered Lamb;
And wrap me in thy crimson vest,
And tell me all thy name.

7 I view the Lamb in his own light,
Whom angels dimly see,
And gaze, transported at the sight,
Through all eternity.

155 C.M. (310)

LET the redeemed give thanks and praise
To a forgiving God;
My feeble voice I cannot raise
Till washed in Jesus' blood:

3 'Ta nookwun sake'wāwinik
Ket isichikāwin,
Tanāk' Oomikoom seyekinuk
Eyinew'-Koosisan ?

4 Tapwā uskek ke ke ayan,
Uskek ke ke nipin ;
Kisewak 'che wapumitan,
'Che kiskayimitan.

5 Astum, maka, net a'cha'k mey'
Ke kisāwat'sewin,
'Che wapumitan ka ke 'se
Kukwatukiseyun.

6 Nookoose kiche natitan,
Kunach' Mayuchikoos,
Kwiusk wat'sewin meyin,
Weta ke Weyoowin !

7 Ne wapumow Mayuchikoos
Ā ise wastāwit,
Naspich māmatakooseyan
Kesikook kakekā.

155 C.M. (310)

OOTAYUMEHOW, mumichim
Ka ke usānumask,
Ne ka mumichimow ispe
Jesus kasehitche.

2 Till, at thy coming from above,
My mountain sins depart,
And fear gives place to filial love,
And peace o'erflows my heart.

3 Prisoner of hope, I still attend
The appearing of my Lord,
These gloomy doubts and fears to end,
And speak my soul restored:

4 Restored by reconciling grace,
With present pardon blest,
And fitted by true holiness
For my eternal rest.

5 The peace which man can ne'er conceive,
The love and joy unknown,
Now, Father, to thy servant give,
And claim me for thine own.

156 8s. (313)

COME, holy, celestial Dove,
To visit a sorrowful breast,
My burden of guilt to remove,
And bring me assurance and rest.
Thou only hast power to relieve
A sinner o'erwhelmed with his load,
The sense of acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his heart with the blood.

2 Thy call if I ever have known,
And sighed from myself to get free,

2 Ispimik wātootāyune
'Che kasenumun n' tāi,
Ke sake'wāwin meyeyun,
Usich' keyamāy'moo'n.

3 Āspāyimooyan ne pāhow
Ne Tipāyechikām,
N' koostachewin 'ta wāpinuk,
Āsit, "Meyoo aya."

4 Kawe wātootāmimit 'ta
Poonāyetumowit,
Wāsehit kunat'sewinik
Kiche aywāpeyan.

5 K' sake'wāwe keyamā'moo'n,
Āka kāskāy'tuman,
Unooch, n' Ota, neya meyin,
Kāchewak ayawin.

156 8s. (313)

ASTUM, Kunache Omemew,
Pā nasin, n' nākachemooyan,
Ka koosikwuk 'sa wāpina,
Kāchenahoowin pāch' meyin,
Keya piko ke kusketan,
N' nuyuchikun 'che wapinumun
"Ket otinitin," 'che iseyun,
N' tāi nesta 'che pāketayun.

2 Kespin wekach ke pātatin,
Ā we apuhookooweyan,

And groaned the unspeakable groan,
And longed to be happy in thee;
Fulfil the imperfect desire,
Thy peace to my conscience reveal,
The sense of thy favour inspire,
And give me my pardon to feel.

3 Most merciful Spirit of grace,
Relieve me again, and restore;
My spirit in holiness raise,
To fall and to suffer no more.
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,
True Witness of mercy divine,
And make me thy permanent home,
And seal me eternally thine.

157 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (316)

JESUS, Friend of sinners, hear,
Yet once again I pray;
From my debt of sin set clear,
For I have nought to pay;
Speak, O speak, the kind release,
A poor backsliding soul restore;
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

2 For my selfishness and pride,
Thou hast withdrawn thy grace;
Left me long to wander wide,
An outcast from thy face;

Naspich ā kawāyetuman,
Ātitan "meywāyemoohin!"
Pāch' meyin ka kwetumayan,
Kiche keyamāyimooyan,
Meyoo wapumin usiche,
Pāmacheheyun mitoone.

3 Kāsāwatiseyun A'cha'k,
Kawe 'sa nunatowehin,
Kunachehin net a'cha'kook
'Che āka pukisineyan;
Astum, Ookakechehewāo,
Ka pā meyoo achimooyun,
O, kakekā ota weke,
Kakekā 'Che wekimitan.

157 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (316)

KA sakehut muchatis,
O, pātoowin mena;
N' mus'nuhekun, kasena,
Numma n' ke tipuhān;
Ayume', kiche oche
Kawe usānumoweyun;
Sakehin, sekimin 'che
Āka muchat'seyan.

2 Chikāma kāstāy'mooyan,
Wāche nukuseyan,
Kiche papamat'seyan
Āka weapumitan;

But I now my sins confess,
And mercy, mercy, I implore;
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

3 Though my sins as mountains rise,
And swell and reach to heaven,
Mercy is above the skies,
I may be still forgiven;
Infinite my sins' increase,
But greater is thy mercy's store;
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

4 Sin's deceitfulness hath spread
A hardness o'er my heart;
But if thou thy Spirit shed,
The hardness shall depart;
Shed thy love, thy tenderness,
And let me feel thy softening power:
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

5 For this only thing I pray,
And this will I require,
Take the power of sin away,
Fill me with pure desire;
Perfect me in holiness,
Thine image to my soul restore;
Love me freely, seal my peace,
And bid me sin no more.

Maka ākwa n' metatān.
Keyam kitimakāyimin,
Sakehin, usich' isin,
"Āka muchatise."

3 Wuche at' isenakwun
Ne mucheëtewin,
Ispow kisāwat'sewin—
N' ka 'sānumakoowin—
Misow kisāwat 'sewin
Ispeech ne muche'tewina;
Keyamāy' moohin, isin,
"Āka muchatise'."

4 Ā wuyāsehikow'yan
Oche muskowow n' tāi;
Kunach' A'cha'k kusketow
'Ta ke yoospisetow;
Ke yoospisewin meyin,
Chikāma wa moosetayan;
Sakehin, usich' isin,
"Āka muchatise'."

5 Oma piko n' we ayan
Ā'ko nātootuman,
Ā sokuk n' muche'tewin,
Kiche wāpinumun;
Kunachehin mitoone
Mena, kiche nuspitatan;
Sākān sakehin, isin,
"Āka muchatise."

158 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (317)

LET the world their virtue boast,
Their works of righteousness,
I, a wretch undone and lost,
Am freely saved by grace;
Other title I disclaim;
This, only this, is all my plea:
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.

2 I, like Gideon's fleece, am found
Unwatered still, and dry,
While the dew on all around
Falls plenteous from the sky;
Yet my Lord I cannot blame,
The Saviour's grace for all is free:
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.

3 Surely he will lift me up,
For I of him have need;
I cannot give up my hope,
Though I am cold and dead;
To bring fire on earth he came;
O that it now might kindled be!
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.

4 Jesus, thou for me hast died,
And thou in me wilt live;
I shall feel thy death applied,
I shall thy life receive;

158 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (317)

USKEK 'ta kistāy'moowuk
Āsewāpisetwow ;
Kisāwatisewinik
Neya ne ka ayan ;
Numma petoos n't achimoon,
Oma piko ka itwāyan,
Ne muchatisin mawuch,
Jesus n' nipoostumak.

2 Gideon ka ke 'se miskuk,
Mwāche net 'se pasoon ;
Misewā waska ata,
Naspich ā nipewuk ;
Sākān, Tāpāyechikāt,
Ata 'sa kisāwatisew,
Ne muchatisin mawuch,
Jesus n' nipoostumak.

3 Kāchin' n' ka pusikoonik,
Ā nutoowāyimuk,
Kāyapich n't uspāyimoon
Āt' āka miskuman ;
Iskootāo pā tukoonum
'Pātus unooch ke kwakootāk !
Ne muchatisin mawuch,
Jesus n' nipoostumak.

4 Jesus, ka ke nipeyun,
Weche pimat'semin !
N' ka moosetan k' nipoowin !
Meyin pimat'sewin !

Yet when melted in the flame
Of love, this shall be all my plea:
I the chief of sinners am,
But Jesus died for me.

159 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (321)

WRETCHED, helpless, and distrest,
Ah! whither shall I fly?
Ever seeking after rest,
I cannot find it nigh;
Naked, sick, and poor, and blind,
Fast bound in sin and misery,
Friend of sinners, let me find
My help, my all, in thee!

2 I am sinful and unclean,
Thy purity I want;
My whole head is sick with sin,
And my whole heart is faint;
Full of putrefying sores,
Of bruises, and of wounds, my soul
Looks to Jesus, help implores,
And gasps to be made whole.

3 In the wilderness I stray,
My foolish heart is blind;
Nothing do I know; the way
Of peace I cannot find;
Jesus, Lord, restore my sight,
And take, O take, the veil away!
Turn my darkness into light,
My midnight into day.

Ā' y'wāk yoospiseyanā
Sake'wāwinik n' ka itwan,
Ne muchatisin mawuch,
Jesus, n' nipoostumak.

159 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (321)

Ā NĀSOOWATISEYAN,
Tanta kā tup'seyan?
Aywāpewin n' we miskān,
Āka ā ayayan;
N't akoosin, mānāseyan,
Muche'tewin n't ayimehik,
'Muchatis ka sakehut,
Keyam pā wechehin.

2 N' muche'tin, ne wenehoon,
Kunat'sewin meyin,
Nistikwanik n't akoosin,
Misewā neyowik:
N' naspitahikoon ne tāi,
Āte nisewunat'seyan;
Jesus n' pukoosāyimow
'Che nunatowehit.

3 Pukwutuske'k n' wunehoon,
Āspeech' kukāpat'seyan,
Numma ne kiskāyetān,
Māskunow ne wunetan;
Jesus, kawe wapehin,
Otin ukuwapikwāwin!
Wunetipiskisewin
Wastāo meskooch meyin.

4 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
In thee is all I want;
Be the wanderer's resting-place,
A cordial to the faint;
Make me rich, for I am poor;
In thee may I my Eden find;
To the dying health restore,
And eye-sight to the blind.

5 Clothe me with thy holiness,
Thy meek humility;
Put on me my glorious dress,
Endue my soul with thee;
Let thine image be restored,
Thy name and nature let me prove,
With thy fulness, fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

160 6-8s. (323)

O GOD, if thou art love indeed,
Let it once more be proved in me,
That I thy mercy's praise may spread,
For every child of Adam free;
O let me now the gift embrace!
O let me now be saved by grace!

2 If all long-suffering thou hast shown
On me, that others may believe,
Now make thy loving-kindness known;
Now the all-conquering Spirit give,
Spirit of victory and power,
That I may never grieve thee more.

4 Jesus, misewā kākwi
Ney' oche ket ayan;
Ka wunehoot kewāta',
Setoon' ka 'yāskoosit;
Wāyooch'hin mānāseyan;
Eden key' oche 'n'ka miskān;
Ka we nipit pimache',
Unooch pā wapehin.

5 Kunat'sewin usiche
Tuputāyimoowin
Pā oche weyatahin,
Kiche nuspitatan;
Ket isenakoosewin
Unooch O, mitoone meyin,
Ka ise itat'seyun,
Kitta meywat'seyan.

160 6-8s. (323)

MUN'TO, kespin ke sake'wan,
Mena kiskāyetumoohin,
Kāsāwat'seyun, misewā
'Che mumichimikoweyun!
Ke mākewin unooch meyin!
Ne ka pimachehikowin!

2 Kespin kinwās ke ke' pāhin
'Che pā kewātwow kotukuk,
Unooch, keyam, pā nookoota;
Ka sakootwat A'cha'k māke
Una seokatisit A'cha'k
Āka' 'che kisewahitan.

3 Grant my importunate request;
It is not my desire, but thine;
Since thou wouldst have the sinner blest,
Now let me in thine image shine;
Nor ever from thy footsteps move,
But more than conquer through thy love.

4 Be it according to thy will;
Set my imprisoned spirit free;
The counsel of thy grace fulfil;
Into thy glorious liberty
My spirit, soul, and flesh restore,
And I shall never grieve thee more.

161 6,6,7,7,7,7. (326)

OUT of the deep I cry,
Just at the point to die;
Hastening to eternal pain,
Jesus, Lord, I cry to thee;
Help a feeble child of man,
Show forth all thy power in me.

2 On thee I ever call,
Saviour and Friend of all;
Well thou know'st my desperate case;
Thou my curse and sin remove,
Save me by thy richest grace,
Save me by thy pardoning love.

3 I will not let thee go,
Till I thy mercy know;

3 Meyin ka kukwāchimitan,
Ke sekimin, O wechehin;
'Muchatis wa suwāyimut,
Meyin 'che waseyaseyan;
Ke māskunow n' pimit'suhān,
Sake'wāwinik n' sākootwan.

4 'Ta ekin ka 'se itwāyun,
N't a'cha'k 'ta tipāyimisoo,
Kesita k'ooyusoowāwin,
Ke mumatakoosewinik
Neyow, n't a'cha'k, ayik,
'Che poone kisewahitan.

161 6,6,7,7,7,7. (326)

TIMEK oche n' tāpwan,
Kākat ā nipeyan:
Kakekā ayim'sewin,
Jesus, āte natuman!
N' nāsoowat 'sin, wechehin,
Nookoota sokat'sewin.

2 Tuke k' tāpwatatin,
Kak'yow pāmachehut;
Mitoone ke kiskāy'min,
Neanipoomikoweyan:
Wāyooche pimachehin,
Ā sake'wāwineyun.

3 'Kaweya nukusin,
Peyis pāmache'yun;

Let me hear the welcome sound;
Speak, if still thou canst forgive;
Speak, and let the lost be found;
Speak, and let the dying live.

4 Thy love is all my plea,
Thy passion speaks for me;
By thy pangs and bloody sweat,
By thy depth of grief unknown,
Save me, fainting at thy feet,
Save, O save, thy ransomed one!

5 What hast thou done for me!
O think on Calvary!
By thy mortal groans and sighs,
By thy precious death I pray,
Hear my dying spirit's cries,
Take, O take, my sins away!

162 L. M. (329)

JESUS, thy far-extended fame
My drooping soul exults to hear;
Thy name, thy all-restoring name,
Is music in a sinner's ear.

2 Sinners of old thou didst receive
With comfortable words and kind,
Their sorrows cheer, their wants relieve,
Heal the diseased, and cure the blind.

N' ka pātān kā itwāyun,
Peoonāyetumoweyun;
Keyam pāche miskowin
Āka kiche nipeyan.

4 Nāpoostumoweyun,
Piko ne we wetān,
Miko ā ke upwās'yun,
Mawuch wesukehooyun;
Ke sitek net aywāpin,
Ka nipoostumoweyun.

5 Kākwi ka totumun?
Waputa Calvary!
Ā ke tāpwāyun ispe
Ka nipoostumakāyun,
Pātoowin ā tāpwāyan,
Wāpina n' muche'tewin.

162 L.M. (329)

JESUS, k' weyoowin peātakwuk,
N' meywāyetān ā pātuman,
Pimache'wāwe weyowin,
Ā pātakwuk meyootakwun.

2 Kayas oomuchatisuk ke
Ke meyoo ayumehowuk,
Ke ke usumowuk, nesta
Ke ke nunatowehowuk.

3 And art thou not the Saviour still,
In every place and age the same?
Hast thou forgot thy gracious skill,
Or lost the virtue of thy name?

4 Faith in thy changeless name I have;
The good, the kind physician, thou
Art able now our souls to save,
Art willing to restore them now.

5 All my disease, my every sin,
To thee, O Jesus, I confess;
In pardon, Lord, my cure begin,
And perfect it in holiness.

6 That token of thine utmost good
Now, Saviour, now on me bestow;
And purge my conscience with thy blood
And wash my nature white as snow.

163 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (335)

O THOU good Samaritan,
In thee is all my hope!
Only thou canst succour man,
And raise the fallen up;
Hearken to my dying cry;
My wounds compassionately see;
Me, a sinner, pass not by,
Who gasps for help from thee.

2 Saviour of my soul, draw nigh,
In mercy haste to me;

3 Nummache ke pimache'wan
Unooch tapiskoch ākoospe?
Ke wunekiskisin tapwā
Kā pimachehut eyinew?

4 Ne tapwātān ke weyoowin,
Meyoo Nutookoonuy, keya
N't a'cha'k ke ka pimachehow,
Unooch ke ka kunachehow.

5 Misewā ne muche'tewin,
O Jesus, ke wetumatin;
Usānumowin kakeyow,
Mena maka kunachehin.

6 Meyin 'che kiskāye'tuman
Unima meywatisewin;
Pākehin ke mikoom oche,
Kā oche wapiskiseyan.

163 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (335)

O MEYOO Sāmaritan,
Keya ne mumisen,
Keya piko ke ka ke
Opinow eyinew:
Nāpeyan, O pātoowin,
Wapumin āyimiseyan;
'Kaweya mayaskowin,
Ke pukoosāy'mitin.

2 Pāmachehut net a'cha'k,
Keyipe pā nasin!

At the point of death I lie,
And cannot come to thee;
Now thy kind relief afford,
The wine and oil of grace pour in;
Good Physician, speak the word,
And heal my soul of sin.

3 Pity to my dying cries
Hath drawn thee from above;
Hovering over me with eyes
Of tenderness and love,
Now, ev'n now, I see thy face;
The balm of Gilead I receive;
Thou hast saved me by thy grace,
And bade the sinner live.

4 Perfect, then, the work begun,
And make the sinner whole;
All thy will on me be done,
My body, spirit, soul;
Still preserve me safe from harms,
And kindly for thy patient care;
Take me, Jesus, to thine arms,
And keep me ever there.

164 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6. (336)

I WILL hearken what the Lord
Will say concerning me;
Hast thou not a gracious word
For one who waits on thee?

Kākat ne nipin, numma
Ke ka ke natitin;
Keyam sāmak wechehin,
Meyoo muskike minuhin;
Meyoo Nutookoonuy 'kwa
Ṇet a'cha'k meyoota.

3 K' pātoowin teāpwāyan
Wāche pā naseyun;
Kisewak weapumiyun,
Kātimakāy'miyun,
Tapwā ke wapumitin;
Gilead Balm net o'tinān:
Ke kisāwatisewin
Wāche pimache'yun.

4 Kesita utooskāwin,
Wāche mitoon'seyan;
Ka 'se itāyimiyun
Ākose totowin;
Wechāwin, muche kākwi
Āka kiche otetuman;
Kespitoonik o'tinin,
Kakekā ayawin.

164 7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6. (336)

NE ka pātān kā isit
Ka Tipāyechikāt,
Ke ka meyoo itow che
Oweyuk ka pāhisk?

Speak it to my soul, that I
May in thee have peace and power,
Never from my Saviour fly,
And never grieve thee more.

2 How have I thy Spirit grieved
Since first with me he strove,
Obstinately disbelieved,
And trampled on thy love.
I have sinned against the light;
I have broke from thy embrace;
No, I would not, when I might,
Be freely saved by grace.

3 After all that I have done
To drive thee from my heart,
Still thou wilt not leave thine own,
Thou wilt not yet depart;
Wilt not give the sinner o'er;
Ready art thou now to save;
Bidd'st me come, as heretofore,
That I thy life may have.

4 O thou meek and gentle Lamb,
Fury is not in thee!
Thou continuest still the same,
And still thy grace is free;
Still thine arms are open wide,
Wretched sinners to receive;
Thou hast once for sinners died,
That all may turn and live.

Wetumoo net a'cha'k 'che
We keyamāyimooyan;
'Kawekach 'che nukutuk
N'Oopimachehewām.

2 Mechātwow 'sa ket A'cha'k
N' kuskāyetumehow;
Ochetow n' ke anwātān
Ke sakehewāwin.
N' muchetotān wastāwin:
"Pukitinin," ātitan;
Numma n' ke itāyetān
'Che pimacheheyun.

3 Kak'yow ka pā totuman
'Che kisewahitan,
Numma ke we nukusin,
Ā we pimache'yun;
Oomuchatis kāyapich
Numma ke we poonehow;
Menawach ke sekimin
Kiche pā natitan.

4 O Meyoo Mayuchikoos!
Numma ke kisewasin,
Mosuk ket itāyetān
'Che pimache'wāyun;
Kespitoonik tukinā
'Muchatis 'che tukoonut;
Ke kę nipoostumowow
Kakeyow eyinew.

5 Lo! I take thee at thy word;
My foolishness I mourn;
Unto thee, my loving Lord,
However late, I turn;
Yes, I yield, I yield at last,
Listen to thy speaking blood;
Me, with all my sins, I cast
On my atoning God!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

1.—Believers Rejoicing.

165 S.M. (337)

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne.
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

2 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
He will send down his heavenly powers
To carry us above.

5 Lo! ke we tapwātatin,
Ne michiyuwāsin;
Keya Tāpāy'chikāyun,
'Skwayach ke natitin;
Aha, n' pukitinisoon,
Ke mikoom ne we natān;
Ne Mun'toom 'che o'tinit,
Ka nipoostumowit.

AYUMEHAWE PIMATISEWIN.

1.—Ootapwātumoowuk ā Mumatakoositchik.

165 S.M. (337)

ASTUM, ka sakehāk
Una Tāpāy 'chikāt,
Mamow' nikumoostak mākwach
ā nepowestowāk.
Kutta anwātumwuk
āka kāskāy'matchik,
Ka pumestowatwow maka
Kutta meywatumwuk.

2 Muneto ispimik,
Uskek tāpāyetuk,
Kānowāyetuk yootinwa,
Nesta mumukuhun;
Āwuko Muneto
Kiche k'Otawenow,
Ke ka kewātuhikoonow
'Chekesikook ise.

3 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in;
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

4 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

166 S.M. (339)

HOW can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?
What we have felt and seen,
With confidence we tell,
And publish to the sons of men
The signs infallible.

2 We who in Christ believe
That he for us hath died,
We all his unknown peace receive,
And feel his blood applied;

3 Unta kā wapumu'k
Āka māchat'seyu'k;
Pimatisewe sepe
Wāche minikwāyu'k.
'Moyā opiskayu'k
Ita kā ayayu'k,
Meamitoonāyetumu'k, ke
Ka ke meywatāty.

4 'Yinewuk miskumwuk
Uskek meywāy'moowin,
Teapwātukik, kesikoomin
Uskek netawekew;
Keyam nikumootak,
Āka ā matooyu'k;
Ke wechāwanow Emanuel
'Spimik, meyoo uskek.

166 S.M. (339)

TANSE kā kiskāy'tuk
'Muchatis, wātinit?
N'Oopimache'wām neookootat
N' weyoowin ispimik?
Kākwi moosetayak
Ne ka ke wetānan;
Eyinewuk 'che pātukik
Kāchinahoowina.

2 Christ, teapwātumwuket
Nāpoostumakooyak,
Kak'yow oo keyamāyimoowin,
Ne ma-meyikoonan;

Exults our rising soul,
Disburdened of her load,
And swells unutterably full
Of glory and of God.

3 His love, surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our hearts, and dare
The pointless darts of death.
Stronger than death and hell,
The mystic power we prove;
And, conquerors of the world, we dwell
In heaven, who dwell in love.

4 We by his Spirit prove
And know the things of God,
The things which freely of his love
He hath on us bestowed;
His glory our design,
We live our God to please;
And rise, with filial fear divine,
To perfect holiness.

167 L.M. (341)

BLEST are the humble souls that see
Their emptiness and poverty;
Treasures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

2 Blest are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart;
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.

Net a'cha'koonanuk
Naspich meywatumwuk,
Weya ā tāpāyetukwow
Munetowa oche.

3 Oo sakehewāwin
Mawuch Kāchayewuk
Ne tāinak ne miskānan;
Nipoowin sakoohow;
Nipoowin mena hell
Kak'yow n' sakootanan,
Ispimik Pāmat'seyak
Ka sake'wāyak.

4 Oot A'cha'kwa wāche,
Kāskāy'mu'ket Mun'to,
Kākwi ota māyikooyak,
Ā sakehikooyak;
Ne kukwā totānan
Ka itāyimitak;
"N' koosisan'tik" ātikooyak,
N' kunachehikoonan.

167 L.M. (341)

SUWĀYETAKOOSEW una
Kāskāyetuk ka kwetumat;
Misewā 'ta wāyoochehow,
Ispimik meywāyimoohow.

2 Suwāyetakoosew una
Ka metatuk muchetewin;
Christ oo mikoom pimichiwun,
Kā oche nunatowehit.

3 Blest are the souls that long for grace,
Hunger and thirst for righteousness;
They shall be well supplied and fed,
With living streams, and living bread.

4 Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean
From the defiling power of sin;
With endless pleasure they shall see
The God of spotless purity.

5 Blest are the sufferers, who partake
Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord;
Glory and joy are their reward.

6 These are the men, the holy race,
Who seek the God of Jacob's face;
These shall enjoy that blissful sight,
And dwell in everlasting light.

168 C.M. (345)

HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone;
Walking in all his ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

2 The Church triumphant in thy love,
Their mighty joys we know;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

3 Suwāyetakoosew una
Ka we kwiusketatisit;
Usumow pimat'sewinik,
Usiche maka minuhow.

4 Suwāyetakoosew una
Ootāik ka kunatisit;
Māywāyimoot 'ta wapumāo
Kānat'seyit Munetowa.

5 Suwāyetakoosew una
Christ wāche kukwatukehit,
Kutta we mumatakoosew
Tāpāyechikāyit oche.

6 Āwukwunik eyinewuk
Nānatoonatchik Mun'towa;
Kutta wapumāwuk nesta
Kakekā kutta wastāwuk.

168 C.M. (345)

SAWĀYETAKOOSEW a'cha'k
Jesusa weyechāwat;
Oomāskunayik pāmotāt,
Meywat'sewin miskum.

2 Ispimik ka itotātchik
Meyoowatumoowuk;
'Spimik nikumoostowāwuk,
Keyanow ot' uskek,

3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before thy throne;
We in the kingdom of thy grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads,
From thence our spirits rise;
And he that in thy statutes treads,
Shall meet thee in the skies.

169 C.M. (346)

COME, let us, who in Christ believe,
Our common Saviour praise,
To him with joyful voices give
The glory of his grace.

2 He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart;
The worst need keep him out no more,
Or force him to depart.

3 Through grace we hearken to thy voice,
Yield to be saved from sin;
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.

4 Come quickly in, thou heavenly guest,
Nor ever hence remove;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

3 K' kistāyetakoosewinik
Ke mumichimikwuk;
Neyunan uskek—pāyukwun
Ket okemawewin.

4 Ot' oche mawuch kānatuk
Ise n't opiskanan;
Ka pimotāt ke māskunak
'Spimik kā wapumisk.

169 C.M. (346)

MA'TE, Christ ka tapwātowu'k
Mamow mumich'matak;
Ā meyoo pātakooseyu'k
Kiche kistāyimu'k.

2 Mākwach 'sa papawehikāo
Māchat'seyit ootaik;
Mawuch māchatisit numma
'Ta we anwātowāo.

3 Nātoomiyak k' pātatinan,
O, pimachehinan!
Naspich māmatakooseyak
Kāche petookāyun.

4 Keyam wepuch pā petookā
'Kaweya wuyuwe;
Pā weche mechisoominan
Sakehewāwinik.

170 C.M. (347)

SALVATION! O the joyful sound!
What pleasure to our ears!
A sovereign balm to every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

CHORUS.

Glory, honour, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb forever;
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

2 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
Glory, honour, praise, and power, &c.

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,
To thee the praise belongs!
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.
Glory, honour, praise, and power, &c.

171 10,10,11,11. (348)

O WHAT shall I do my Saviour to praise,
So faithful and true, so plenteous in grace,
So strong to deliver, so good to redeem,
The weakest believer that hangs upon him!

170 C.M. (347)

PIMAT'SEWIN! Meyootakwun!
Meywasin peātumak;
Balm 'chenunatowehituk,
K' ka sokāyimoonow.

CHORUS.

Kistāyimow, sokatisew
Mayuchikoos unooch itow;
Jesus Christ pāmachehituk,
Hallelujah, m'michimik.

2 Pimat'sewin! 'ta pātakwun
Piko tanta uskek;
Kak'yow 'spimik āyatwawe,
Kutta wawetumwuk.
Kistāyimow, sokatisew, &c.

3 Pimat'sewin! Mayuchikoos,
'Ta mumichimitan!
N' tāinak n' ka moosetanan,
Mākwach nākumooyak.
Kistāyimow, sokatisew, &c.

171 10,10,11,11. (348)

N'OOPIMACHE'WĀM 'che mumichimuk,
Teapwāwinewit, kāsāwatisit;
Seokatisit, mena 'ta pimachehāo
Piko oweya ka we tapwātakoot.

2 How happy the man whose heart is set free,
The people that can be joyful in thee!
Their joy is to walk in the light of thy face,
And still they are talking of Jesus's grace.

3 For thou art their boast, their glory and power;
And I also trust to see the glad hour,
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation that lifts up my head.

4 For Jesus, my Lord, is now my defence;
I trust in his word, none plucks me from thence;
Since I have found favour, he all things will do;
My King and my Saviour shall make me anew.

5 Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of thine own,
Thy secret to me shall soon be made known;
For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive,
And share in the gladness of all that believe.

2 Ootāiwak 'sa meywatumoowuk
Uneke ka puspitisinutwow!
Weya pāmotātchik ke wastāwinik,
Unehe Jesusa ā achimatwow.

3 Keya oche mumatakoosewuk,
Nesta ākoospe ne ka waputān,
Ā ache oseheyun pimat'sewinik
Ke pimachehewāwe kesikake.

4 Jesus ākwa ne kunowāyimik,
Oot ayumewin ne mumisen,
Ā meyoo wapumit n' ka meyoototak;
N' Okemam nesta n' Oopimachehewām.

5 Tapwā Tāpāyechikāyun wepuch
N' ka waputān suwāyimewāwin,
Ā kuskāyetuman n' ka meywāyimoon
Ootapwātumoowuk ā wechāwukwow.

172 10,10,11,11. (350)

LET all men rejoice, by Jesus restored!
We lift up our voice, and call him our Lord;
His joy is to bless us, and free us from thrall;
From all that oppress us, he rescues us all.

2 Him Prophet, and King, and Priest we proclaim;
We triumph and sing of Jesus's Name;
Poor sinners he teaches to show forth his praise,
And tell of the riches of Jesus's grace.

3 No matter how dull the scholar whom he
Takes into his school, and gives him to see;
A wonderful fashion of teaching he hath,
And wise to salvation he makes us through faith.

4 The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not stray,
His method so plain, so easy the way;
The simplest believer his promise may prove,
And drink of the river of Jesus's love.

172 10,10,11,11. (350)

KAKEYOW eyinew 'ta meywatum,
Jesusa weya tāpāyimikoot;
Meywāyetum kiche pimachehitu'k,
Āka kiche nisewunatiseyu'k.

2 Itow Okemow ka pukichikāt,
Ke mumichimanow āse weyit,
Kāskinoohumakooyu'k māchat 'seyu'k,
'Che wawetumu'k oo kisāwat 'sewin.

3 Kukāpatisey'wa ata naspich
Unehe schoolik ka petookāhat,
Mamuskach ka ise eyinesehat,
Tapwātumoowinik 'che yipwakayit.

4 Mākwach pimotāo ookukāpatis,
Māskunow mitoone nookwuneyew,
Ootapwātumoo ka usootumowit
Miskum, meyinikwāt sake'wāwe sepek.

5 Poor outcasts of men, whose souls were
despised,
And left with disdain, by Jesus are prized;
His gracious creation in us he makes
known,
And brings us salvation, and calls us his own.

173 6,6,9,6,6,9. (352)

O HOW happy are they,
Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures above!
Tongue can never express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 That sweet comfort was mine,
When the favour divine
I received through the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart first believed,
What a joy I received,
What a heaven in Jesus's name!

3 'Twas a heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
And the angels could do nothing more,
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long
Was my joy and my song;

5 Uneke ka ke muchāyimitwow,
Jesusa naspich meywāyimikwuk ;
Kisāwat'sewinik pāmachehituk,
"N't ayanuk," ket isinikatikoonow.

173 6,6,9,6,6,9. (352)

SUWĀYETAKOOSEW

Kakeyow oweyuk,
Ispimik ka ustwapoonekāt,
Numma 'ta ke wetum
Keyamāyimoowin
Āyat, ooskuch ā sakehewāt.

2 Mumatakoosewin
Ne ke meyikowin
Mayuchikoos oomikoom oche ;
N' tāik teapwātuman,
Naspich n' ke meywatān
Weya Jesus oo Weyoowinik.

3 Tapiskoch ispimik
Jesus n' kiskāyimow ;
Āngeluk numma awusimā
Kutta ke totumwuk
Ispech 'ta wetukik
Tanse a'cha'kwa ā sakehat.

4 Jesus kupā kesik
N' ke nikumoostowow ;

O that all his salvation might see!
" He hath loved me," I cried,
" He hath suffered and died,
To redeem such a rebel as me."

5 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possest,
I was perfectly blest,
As if filled with the fulness of God.

174 6,6,9,6,6,9. (354)

COME away to the skies,
My beloved, arise,
And rejoice in the day thou wast born;
On this festival day,
Come exulting away,
And with singing to Sion return.

2 We have laid up our love
And our treasure above,
Though our bodies continue below;
The redeemed of the Lord,
We remember his word,
And with singing to Paradise go.

3 For thy glory we are,
All created to share
Both the nature and kingdom divine;
But created again,
That our souls may remain
In time and eternity thine.

Pātus kak'yow kāskāyimatchik!
"N' ke sakehik," n' tāpwan,
Ke kukwatukehow
Māchat'seyan 'che pimachehit.

Mistuhe eyekook
Ka ke moosetayan,
Pimatisewin oomikoomik!
N' Oopimachehewām
Āyowuk, misewā
Mun'to tāpāyetuk net ayan.

174 6,6,9,6,6,9. (354)

WECHĀWIN net otām
'Spimik opiskatak,
Meywāyimooyu'k nātaw'keyu'k;
Mukoosākesikow
Mākwach peyetookāyu'k
Sionik, āse nikumooyu'k.

Ke tāinow ispimik
Wa oche ayowu'k,
Keyowinow at' ota uskek;
Ka Tipāyechikāt
Ā pimachehitu'k
Paradisik ket itotanow.

Kistāy' takoosewin
N' ka oche ayanan
Muneto oot otānowewin;
Mena wāseheyak
Wāche o'tineyak,
Kakekā kiche ayaweyak.

4 With thanks we approve
The design of thy love,
Which has joined us in Jesus's name;
So united in heart,
That we never can part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

5 Hallelujah we sing,
To our Father and King,
And his rapturous praises repeat;
To the Lamb that was slain,
Hallelujah again,
Sing all heaven, and fall at his feet!

6 In assurance of hope
We to Jesus look up,
Till his banner unfurled in the air
From our graves we shall see,
And cry out, "It is he!"
And fly up to acknowledge him there.

175 4-8s & 2-6s. (358)

JESUS, thou soul of all our joys,
For whom we now lift up our voice,
And all our strength exert,
Vouchsafe the grace we humbly claim,
Compose into a thankful frame,
And tune thy people's heart.

2 While in the heavenly work we join,
Thy glory be our whole design,

4 Ā nunaskoomitak
Ne meywāyetānan
Jesus ā ke wechātuhitak;
Āse wechātooyak
Mākwach ota uskek,
Patima Jesus 'che wapumuke't.

5 Hallelujah ākwa
K' Otawenow oche
Āspakāyimu'k weya mawuch,
Mayuchikoos nesta
Hallelujah usich'
Kiche meyu'k, uskek, ispimik.

6 Ā uspāyimooyu'k,
Weya Jesus pāhu'k
Peyis pā nookwuk keskewāhoon,
Yikwuhuskanik 'che
Oche waputumu'k,
'Che wechāwu'k 'kesikook ise.

175 4-8s & 2-6s. (358)

JESUS wāche meywatumak,
Wāch' unooch pātakooseyak
Āse kusketayak;
Mey'nan nesookumakāwin
Usiche nunaskoomoowin
N' tāinak 'ch' moosetayak.

2 Mākwach māyoo utooskāyak,
Piko 'che kistāyimitak,

Thy glory, not our own;
Still let us keep this end in view,
And still the pleasing task pursue,
To please our God alone.

3 Thee let us praise, our common Lord,
And sweetly join with one accord
Thy goodness to proclaim;
Jesus, thyself in us reveal,
And all our faculties shall feel
Thy harmonizing name.

4 With calmly-reverential joy,
O let us all our lives employ
In setting forth thy love;
And raise in death our triumph higher,
And sing, with all the heavenly choir,
That endless song above!

176 C.M. (360)

TALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.

2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

Numo'ya neyunan ;
Ā'ko piko 'che totumak,
Piko āse pimat 'seyak,
'Che nunahetatak.

3 Keya kā mumichimitak
Kak'yow ka tipāyimiyak,
Māyoo achimitak ;
Jesus ke we miskatinan,
N' tāinak kiche miskumak
Ke meyoo weyoowin.

4 N' ka meywāyetānan kiche
Kistāyimitak chikāma
Ā ke sakehiyak ;
Nipoowinik awusimā
M'matakooseyak, āngeluk
'Che wechāwuketwow.

176 C.M. (360)

WECHE pekiskwāminan 'sa
Tāpāyechikāyun ;
N' tainak 'che moosetayak
Ke sakehewāwin.

2 Ā weche pekiskwāmitak
Ne meywāyimoonan ;
N't aywāpinan ātooskāyak,
Kisewak ātayun.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;
My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice.

4 Thou callest me to seek thy face;
'Tis all I wish to seek;
To attend the whispers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ,
Till I thy glory see;
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.

177 C.M. (361)

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad,
I found in him a resting-place,
And he hath made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"

3 Ota maka keyam aya,
N' tāik isin, " Meywata ; "
Ne tāi ke ka tipāyetān,
Mwāche ka iseyun.

4 K' nutoomin 'che n'natoonitan ;
Mwāche wa totuman ;
Āse mooche pekiskwām'yun,
Peche 'ta pātatan.

5 Āk'se kā totuman peyis
Āte wapumitan ;
N' Okemam āse meywatuk
'Che tāpāyetuman.

177 C.M. (361)

N' KE pātowow Jesus ātwāt,
" Pāche nasin neya,
Aywāpe, āyāskooseyun,
Wetupimin neya."
Ne ke pāche natow Jesus
Keke n' muche'tewin,
Ne ke meyik aywāpewin,
Ā mumatakoohit.

2 Ne pātowow Jesus ātwāt,
" Ne ka mooche mākin
Pimatisewe nipea,
We minikwāyune."

I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till all my journey's done.

178 C.M. (362)

MY Shepherd will supply my need,
JEHOVAH is his name;
In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
Beside the living stream.

2 He brings my wandering spirit back,
When I forsake his ways;
And leads me, for his mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.

3 When I walk through the shades of death,
Thy presence is my stay;
A word of thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.

4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth now my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

Ne ke pāche natow Jesus
Kitta minikwāyan ;
Ākwa net a'cha'k aywāpew,
Ā ke pimachehit.

3 N' ke pātowow Jesus ātwāt,
"Neya Ke'che Wastāo,
Pā kunowapumin, neya,
'Ka wastānumatin."
N' ke kunowapumow Jesus,
Ne ke meyik wastāo,
Tapwā ne ka wastānumak,
Āskwa pāmat 'seyan.

178 C.M. (362)

NE Kunowemayuchikwām,
Jehovah ā weyit,
Oo kistikanik n't usumik
Cheke meyoo sepek.

2 N't a'cha'kwa pā kewātuhāo
Ispe ā nukutuk,
Kāsāwat'sit ātotuhit
Kwiusk oo māskunak.

3 Nipoowe tipiskak kespin
N' pimotan, k' setoonin,
Ke wechehin āyumeyun,
Āka 'che koostuman.

4 Ket usumin weapumitwow
Ne nootinakunuk,
Ke sekinumowin oosam
Suwāyimikoowin.

5 The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may thine house be mine abode,
And all my works be praise!

179 L.M. (366)

INTO thy gracious hands I fall,
And with the arms of faith embrace;
O King of Glory, hear my call,
O raise me, heal me, by thy grace!

2 Now righteous through thy wounds I am;
No condemnation now I dread;
I taste salvation in thy name,
Alive in thee, my living Head.

3 Still let thy wisdom be my guide,
Nor take thy light from me away;
Still with me let thy grace abide,
That I from thee may never stray.

4 Let thy word richly in me dwell,
Thy peace and love my portion be;
My joy to endure and do thy will,
Till perfect I am found in thee.

5 Arm me with thy whole armour, Lord;
Support my weakness with thy might;
Teach me to wield thy Spirit's sword,
And shield me in the threatening fight.

6 From faith to faith, from grace to grace,
So in thy strength shall I go on;
Till heaven and earth flee from thy face,
And glory end what grace begun.

5 N' Mun'toom ka wawāsetayun
Māywāsik misewā,
Kekek O keyam n' ka wekin,
'Che mumichimitan.

179 L.M. (366)

KE chikek ne pukisinin,
Chikāma ā tapwātatan;
Kiche Okemow, pātowin,
Pusikoonin, pimachehin.

2 Keya ka wesukehooyun,
Ke ka kwiuskatisehin;
K' Weyoowinik n' pimachehoon,
Chikāma a pimat'seyun.

3 N' ka yipwakan pāmotāyan,
'Kaweya otin ke wastāo;
Nesookumakoowin meyin
Āka kiche wunehooyan.

4 Wāyoochehin itwāwinik,
Mena keyamwat'sewinik,
Mitoone 'che n' nahetatan,
Peyis kā mitooniseyan.

5 O, misewā nemaskwuhin,
Setoonin, Seokatiseyun,
A'cha'koo semakun meyin,
Kiche oche sakootwayan.

6 Ayewak teapwātatan
Kiche nesookumoweyun;
Peyis numutukwun uske,
Ispimik ā opiskayan.

180 L.M. (369)

GOD of my life, through all my days,
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;
My song shall wake with opening light,
And cheer the dark and silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all the powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But O when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chained to earth no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies!

5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains
Which echo through the heavenly plains;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round the throne.

6 The cheerful tribute will I give,
Long as a deathless soul shall live;
A work so sweet, a theme so high,
Demands and crowns eternity.

180 L.M. (369)

MUNEṬO ne pimat'sewin,
Āspet'seyan 'ch' m' michimitan;
Weapuk kā nikumooyan,
Nesta ā wunetipiskak.

2 Oosam meamitoonāy'tuman,
Apo ā kuskāyetuman,
Ā ute nikumoostatan,
Ne ka poone muchāyetān.

3 Nipoowin peāche sakoohit,
Āka 'che ke pekiskwāyan,
N' ka nookootan māywatuman,
Naspich ā nunaskoomooyan.

4 Maka āte mayaskuman
Nipoowin ā sakootayan,
'Ka meywatān weyeche'wāyan
Kesikoo kitoochikāwin.

5 Wepuch ne ka ke kusketan
Ākota 'che nikumooyan,
Ā wechāwukik seraphuk
Waska kiche upewinik.

6 Āwuko kā noochetayan
Eyekook kā pimat'seyan;
Kakekā 'ta tochekatāo,
Utooskāwin ā meywasik.

181 6-8s. (370)

NOW I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain,
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2 Father, thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far;
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste and live.

3 O Love, thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in thee!
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
While Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

4 With faith I plunge me in this sea,
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when hell assails, I flee,
I look into my Saviour's breast;
Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear!
Mercy is all that's written there.

181 6-8s. (370)

AKWA n' miskān ita kāchin'
Net Achak kā ayech' ayat
Jesus ā ke wesukoohoot,
Wāskuch ā ke 'se nipuhit;
At' uske āka itukwuk,
Weya 'ta kisāwatisew.

2 N' Ota, ke kisāwat'sewin
Numma ne kiskāyetānan,
Ke kitimakāyiminan,
Ke spitoonik wātineyak;
Māchat'seyak, n' pā kewanan,
Kiche oche pimat'seyak.

3 O, Keya, Sakehewāwin!
Ke katan n' muche'tewina,
Usiche ne muchat'sewin,
Numma n' nanipoomikoowin,
Jesus oo mikoomik tāpwāo,
"Itukwun kisāwat'sewin."

4 N' tapwātān kiche miskuman
Meywatumoo'n, aywāpewin,
Much' a'cha'k kukwāchehitche
N' Oopimachewām ne natow;
Awusitā koostachewin,
Itukwun kisāwat'sewin.

5 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,
Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn,
On this my steadfast soul relies,—
Father, thy mercy never dies.

6 Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and flesh decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

182 6-8s. (373)

THE people that in darkness lay,
The confines of eternal night,
Have seen a joyful gospel day,
The glorious beams of heavenly light;
His Spirit in our hearts hath shone,
And showed the Father in the Son.

2 Father of everlasting grace,
Thou hast in us thy arm revealed,
Hast multiplied the faithful race,
Who, conscious of their pardon sealed,
Of joy unspeakable possest,
Anticipate their heavenly rest.

3 In tears we sowed, in joy we reap,
And praise thy goodness all day long;

5 At' n' koosapan kichekumek,
At' ne sakoochehikoowin,
Nāpoomukuk meywatumoo'n,
Nesta wāche pimat'seyan,
Oma piko ne mumisen,
N'Ota, ke kisāwatisin.

6 Ota n' ka ayech' kapowin,
Ata nāpoomukuk neyow,
Net a'cha'k 'ta keyamayow,
Ata uske sipwāpuyew,
Kāyapich kisāwat'sewin
Naspiche kutta ayetun.

182 6-8s. (373)

UNEKE ka pimisitwow
Wunetipiskisewinik
Waputumwuk, ā wapun'yik,
'Chekesikoowe wastāwin;
A'cha'k ke tāinak wastāo
'Che wapumu'k Otawemow.

2 Kakekā Kāsāwat'seyun,
Ota nookwun ke weyoowin,
Ka tapwātukik mechāt'wuk,
Ā poonāyetuma'tchik 'sa,
Wāche mumatakoositwow
Kesikook 'che aywāpitwow.

3 Ā matooyak n' kistikanan,
Maka n' ka mawuch'chikanan,

Him in our eye of faith we keep,
Who gives us our triumphal song,
And doth his gifts to all divide,
A lot among the sanctified.

4 Not like the warring sons of men,
With shouts, and garments rolled in blood,
Our Captain doth the fight maintain;
But, lo! the burning Spirit of God
Kindles in each a secret fire,
And all our sins as smoke expire.

183 7s. (375)

MEET and right it is to praise
God, the Giver of all grace,
God, whose mercies are bestowed
On the evil and the good;
He foresees his creatures' call,
Kind and merciful to all;
Makes his sun on sinners rise,
Showers his blessings from the skies.

2 Least of all thy creatures, we
Daily thy salvation see;
As by heavenly manna fed,
Through a world of dangers led;
Through a wilderness of cares,
Through ten thousand thousand snares;
More than now our hearts conceive,
More than we could know, and live!

Nookoosew teapwātowuket
Una ka mumichimuket;
Kakeyow ā ma-meyatchik
Una ka kunachehatchik.

4 Numo'ya tapiskoch uskek
Ka ise nootinikātchik,
Nootinikāo k' Okemam'now;
Cheest maka! Muneto-A'cha'k
Muche'tewina iskwasum
Āka 'ta itukwuneyike.

183 7s. (375)

KWIUSK 'che mumichimuk
Mun'to ka meyoo mākit,
Ka suwāyimat māyoos'yit
Usiche māchat'seyit;
Kiskāyimāo kakeyow
Mākwach ā kwetumayit,
'Muchat'sa wasāskowāo,
Misewa suwāy'chekāo.

2 Mawuch kātimak'seyak
Ke kunowāyiminan'
Manna ā usumeyak;
Ā puspitisineyak'
Ā koosikwāyetumak,
Ā kukwāchehikooyak,
Nunatook, awusimā
Ispech kāskāyetumak.

3 Here, as in the lion's den,
Undevoured we still remain;
Pass secure the watery flood,
Hanging on the arm of God;
Here we raise our voices higher,
Shout in the refiner's fire;
Clap our hands amidst the flame,
Glory give to Jesus' name.

4 Jesus' name in Satan's hour,
Stands our refuge and our tower;
Jesus doth his own defend,
Love, and save us to the end.
Love shall make us persevere
Till our conquering Lord appear,
Bear us to our thrones above,
Crown us with his heavenly love.

184 7s. (376)

HARK! the wastes have found a voice,
Lonely deserts now rejoice,
Gladsome hallelujahs sing,
All around with praises ring;
Lo! for us the wilds are glad,
All in cheerful green arrayed;
Opening sweets they all disclose,
Bud and blossom as the rose.

2 Ye that tremble at his frown,
He shall lift your hands cast down;
Christ, who all your weakness sees,
He shall prop your feeble knees.

3 Tapiskoch lion watik
Āka ā moowikooyu'k,
Nipea māyaskamu'k,
Mun'to ā mumiseyu'k,
Kāyapich k' nikumoonow
Iskootāk ke tāpwanow,
Tuke māmichitumwu'k
Jesus Christ oo weyoowin.

4 Weyoowin k' mumisenow
Ā kukwāchihikooyu'k,
Jesus weapumikooyu'k
'Che pimachehikooyu'k;
Āse sakehewāyu'k
Ke pāhanow Tāpāy'chikāt,
Nesta kiche upewu'k
Unta kiche kesikook.

184 7s. (376)

MA! pātakoos'nanewun
Uneta pukwutuskek,
Meyoo hallelujawa
Misewā pātakwunwa;
Lo! keyanow ka oche
Meywāyimoonanewuk,
Misewā 'sa menakwun,
Tapiskoch wapikwuna.

2 Keyawow ka koostach'yāk
Ke chichewow opinum,
Christ ka wapumikooyāk
'Ka nesookumakoowow;

Ye of fearful hearts, be strong;
Jesus will not tarry long;
Fear not lest his truth should fail;
Jesus is unchangeable.

3 God, your God, shall surely come,
Quell your foes, and seal their doom;
He shall come and save you too;
We, O Lord, have found thee true!
Blind we were, but now we see;
Deaf, we hearken now to thee;
Dumb, for thee our tongues employ;
Lame, and, lo! we leap for joy.

4 Faint we were, and parched with drought,
Water at thy word gushed out;
Streams of grace our thirst repress,
Starting from the wilderness;
Still we gasp thy grace to know,
Here for ever let it flow,
Make the thirsty land a pool;
Fix the Spirit in our soul.

185 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (378)

TRUE and faithful Witness, thee,
O Jesus, we receive;
Fulness of the Deity,
In all thy people live!
First-begotten from the dead,
Call forth thy living witnesses;
King of saints, thine empire spread
O'er all the ransomed race.

Soketāhāk keyawow
Ka we sakwāyimooyāk,
Ākaweya koostachik,
JESUS tipāyechikāo.

3 Kāchin' ke Mun'tomewow
'Ta pā sakoochehewāo,
'Ka pimachehikoowow,
N' ke pimachehikoonan :
Ne ke wapehikoonan,
Unooch n' nunahetānan,
Ne ka ke ayumenan,
Usiche n' pimotanan.

4 Ā ke we minikwāyak,
Itwāwinik n' miskānan
Kisāwat'sewe sepe,
Kāchewak pukwutuskek ;
Kāyapich n' we ayanan,
Keyam 'ta pimichiwun,
Ka pakwak 'ta nipewun,
A'CHA'K, suwāyiminan !

185 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (378)

TAPWĀ Kiche Achimoo,
O Jesus, nasinan,
Ā kiche Mun'toweyun,
Pāche wechāwinan ;
Nekan ka wuniskayun
Nipoowinik oche, keyam
Ke'ch' Okemow, misewā
Uskek tipāy'chikā.

2 Grace, the fountain of all good,
Ye happy saints, receive,
With the streams of peace o'erflowed,
With all that God can give;
He who is, and was, in peace,
And grace, and plenitude of power,
Comes, your favoured souls to bless,
And never leave you more.

3 Let the Spirit before his throne,
Mysterious One and Seven,
In his various gifts sent down,
Be to the churches given;
Let the pure seraphic joy
From Jesus Christ, the Just, descend;
Holiness without alloy,
And bliss that ne'er shall end.

2.—BELIEVERS PRAYING.

186 6-8s. (381)

LET God, who comforts the distrest,
Let Israel's Consolation hear!
Hear, Holy Ghost, our joint request,
And show thyself the Comforter;
And swell the unutterable groan,
And breathe our wishes to the throne!

2 We weep for those that weep below,
And, burdened for the afflicted, sigh;
The various forms of human woe
Excite our softest sympathy,

2 Oo nesookumakāwin
Kak'yow o'tinumook,
Ā aywakepuyik
Muneto oo mākewin ;
Ka etat, ka ke etat,
Seokat'sit, neyesookumakāt,
'Ka sawāyimikoowow
Ā wechāwikooyāk,

3 A'cha'k ātastumup'yit
Tāpukoop—pāukoot
N' natook oo mākewina
'Ta ma meyikooyu'k.
Seraphik meywāymoowin
Wey' Jesus Christ kwiuskat'sit,
Nesta kunatisewin
Wāchestumakooyuk.

2.—OOTAYUMEHOWUK AYUMEHATWOW.

186 6-8s. (381)

MUNETO ka suwāyimat
Israela, 'ka n'tootakoonow ;
Nutootow'nan Kunach A'cha'k,
Keya ka kakecheheyak ;
Ka *we* pukoosāyetumak,
Weta Kiche Upewinik.

2 N' wechāwanan ka matootchik,
Nesta ka nuyuchikātchik ;
Ka kuskāyetukik mena
Ne kitimakāyimanan,

Fill every heart with mournful care,
And draw out all our souls in prayer.

3 We wrestle for the ruined race,
By sin eternally undone,
Unless thou magnify thy grace,
And make thy richest mercy known,
And make thy vanquished rebels find
Pardon in Christ for all mankind.

4 Father of everlasting Love,
To every soul thy Son reveal,
Our guilt and sufferings to remove,
Our deep, original wound to heal;
And bid the fallen race arise,
And turn our earth to Paradise.

187 L M. (382)

AUTHOR of faith, we seek thy face
For all who feel thy work begun;
Confirm and strengthen them in grace,
And bring thy feeblest children on.

2 Thou seest their wants, thou know'st their names,
Be mindful of thy youngest care;
Be tender of thy new-born lambs,
And gently in thy bosom bear.

3 The lion roaring for his prey,
And ravening wolves on every side,
Watch over them to tear and slay,
If found one moment from their guide.

Weche'nan 'che usuwap'yak
Usich' 'che ayumehayak.

3 N' pukoosāyimoonan wey'wow
Ka nisewunatisitwow
'Ta kitimakāyimutchik,
'Ta nookwuk kisāwat'sewin,
Eyinewuk 'ta miskukik
Christa pāmachehikootchik.

4 N'Otanan, ka sake'wāyun,
K' Koosis kak'yow 'ta wapumik,
'Che wāpinuk muche'tewin'
Kiche n'natowehikooyak;
Mamow' kiche pusikootchik
Ā nookwuk Paradise uskek.

187 L.M. (382)

'TAPWĀTUMOO'N ka meyeyak,
Setoonik ka tapwātaskik,
Sokatisewin ma-meyik,
Āka 'che nāsoowat'sitchik.

2 K' kiskāy'tān ka kwetumatchik,
Ooskatisewuk wapumik,
Uneke mayuchikoosisuk,
Kaskikunik pimiwāyik.

3 Lionuk ā we nechehat,
Mohekunuk numma wayow,
Ā usuwapumatchik 'che
Kukwā nisewunach' hatchik.

4 Satan his thousand arts essays,
His agents all their powers employ,
To blast the blooming work of grace,
The heavenly offspring to destroy.

5 Baffle the crooked Serpent's skill,
And turn his sharpest dart aside;
Hide from their eyes the deadly ill,
O save them from the demon, Pride!

6 In safety lead thy little flock,
From hell, the world, and sin secure;
And set their feet upon the rock,
And make in thee their goings sure.

188 L.M. (384)

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a place where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 Sātan tuke kukwā totum,
Nesta oo pumestakuna,
Kakeyow we wāpināwuk
Unehe wāskatiseyit.

5 Sakooha una kināpik,
Oot utoosa pa-pekoona;
Kunowāyimik 'kawekach
Kitta we kistāyimootchik.

6 Pimotāhik k't eyinemuk
Hell, uske, muchatisewin
Wāche kunowāyimutchik,
Kistapiskak pāmotātchik.

188 L.M. (384)

TUTWOW ā kestik ā yoowāk,
Nesta ā yiskepāpuyik,
'Ta ke tupusenanewun
Pimache'wā' upewinik.

2 'Tukwun itā wāche Jesus
Pā meywāyimoohikooyuk,
Ā meywasik ispeech petoos—
Pimache'wā' upewinik.

3 Ākota nesta a'cha'kwuk
Ka ootootāmimitootchik,
Wayow wāche nukiskatooyu'k
Pimache'wā' upewinik.

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

189 C.M. (387)

JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To thee for help we fly;
Thy little flock in safety keep;
For, oh! the wolf is nigh.

2 Us into thy protection take,
And gather with thy arm;
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.

3 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,
While by our Shepherd's side;
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.

4 O do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee!

4 Ah! tanta kā tupuseyu'k
Kootāyimikoweyu'koo?
Apo hell 'che sakootayu'k?—
Pimache'wā upewinik.

5 Unta isko k't opiskanow
Āka ā kipiskakoow'yu'k,
'Chekesikook ke miskānow
Pimache'wā we upewin.

189 C.M. (387)

JESUS, kānowāyimeyak,
Nesookumowinan;
Pimachehinan chikāma
Kisewak mohekun.

2 K' kunowāyechikāwinik
Unooch o'tininan;
Āka nekan wuyuweyak
Numma n' natikoonan.

3 Mohekun ne papehanan
Mākwach kān'wāy'meyak;
Numma 'ta ke' totum āka
Peuskāwehitooyak.

4 O ākaweya ne ka we
Puskāwehikoonan;
Pāukwun 'ta itāy'tumak,
Keya weyechāwitak.

5 Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die;
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

190 C.M. (389)

TRY us, O Lord, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart;
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart!

2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless;
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.

3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

4 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

5 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

5 Tapiskoch pimatisetak
Tapiskoch nipetak;
Uchukoos ustootin kiche
Ma-meyikoweyak.

190 C.M. (389)

O! KISĀ Muneto, kespin
Mucheëtewina
Miskumune ne tāinak
Wuyuwe wāpina.

2 Āte we wunisinake
Wetumowenan 'sa,
Ute ayetotuhinan
Māywasik māskunak.

3 Nesookumowinan, Jesus,
'Che wechehitooyak;
'Che ute sakehitooyak;
Ispimik natumak.

4 Keyam, nesookumowinan
'Che sakehitooyak,
Naspiche maka mitoone
'Che meywāyetooyak.

5 Ke 'tāyetakoosewinik
Ne ka opikenan,
Mitoone 'ta pākiseyak
Kesach ota uskek.

6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride;
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.

191 C.M. (390)

SHEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve,
In this our evil day,
To all thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer!

3 The Spirit of interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim,
To wrestle till we see thy face,
And know thy hidden name.

4 Till thou thy perfect love impart,
Till thou thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
"I will not let thee go:

5 "I will not let thee go, unless
Thou tell thy name to me,
With all thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like thee.

6 Ispe kesichekatāpun
Kiche utooskāwin;
Meyinan 'chekesikook 'che
Kakekā upeyak.

191 C.M. (390)

PĀMACHE'YAK, wechehinan
Ā muche kesikak;
Pāmit'suhootak tukinā
'Che usuwapeyak.

2 Mākwach kootāyimikow'yak;
Asitāyatikook;
'Ka mumisetotatinan
Tuke āyumehayak.

3 A'cha'k ātwāstumakooyak
Meyinan ochetow,
Peyis kiche wapumitak,
Usiche k' Weyoowin.

4 Patima ke sake'wāwin,
Keyow, meyeyakoo,
Kakeyow mitāi 'ta tāpwāo,
"'Kaweya nukusin."

5 Piko 'ta wetumoweyun
Ke kiche Weyoowin;
Ke kiche pimache'wāwin
Oche suwāyimin.

6 "Then let me on the mountain-top
Behold thy open face,
Where faith in sight is swallowed up,
And prayer in endless praise."

192 C.M. (392)

O SUN of Righteousness, arise,
With healing in thy wing!
To my diseased, my fainting soul,
Life and salvation bring.

2 These clouds of pride and sin dispel,
By thy all-piercing beam;
Lighten my eyes with faith, my heart
With holy hope inflame.

3 My mind, by thy all-quickening power,
From low desires set free;
Unite my scattered thoughts, and fix
My love entire on thee.

4 Father, thy long-lost son receive;
Saviour, thy purchase own;
Blest Comforter, with peace and joy
Thy new-made creature crown.

5 Eternal, undivided Lord,
Co-equal One and Three,
On thee, all faith, all hope be placed;
All love be paid to thee.

6 Wuchek ke ka wapumitin
Āsenakooseyun;
Āka kitta tapwātuman,
Piko n' ka waputān.

192 C.M. (392)

O PESIM, ka wāsāskumun
Kakeyow mitāia,
O neya ka akooseyan
Unooch pimachehin.

2 Muche'tewin, kistāy'moowin,
Mitoone wāpina,
N' ka tapwātān 'che wapeyan,
Nesta uspāy'mooyan.

3 Pikwuntow ātāyetuman
Oche puspit'sinin,
'Ta pāyukoo itāy'tuman
Piko seakehitan.

4 N'Ota, n' wunehoon, o'tinin,
Ke tipuhumowin;
Keyamāyimoowin ākwa
Pā ochestumowin..

5 Kakekā ka pāukooyun
Peāukoo-Nisteyun,
'Ka mumisetotakoowin,
'Ka sakehikoowin.

193 C.M. (395)

INCREASE our faith, almighty Lord!
For thou alone canst give
The faith that takes thee at thy word,
The faith by which we live.

2 Increase our faith, that we may claim
Each starry promise sure;
And always triumph in thy name,
And to the end endure.

3 Increase our faith, O Lord, we pray,
That we may not depart
From thy commands, but all obey
With free and faithful heart.

4 Increase our faith, that never dim
Or faltering it may be;
Crowned with the perfect peace of him
Whose mind is stayed on thee.

5 Increase our faith, that unto thee
More fruit may still abound;
That in the harvest time may be
To thy great glory found.

6 Increase our faith, O Saviour dear,
By thy rich sovereign grace,
Till, changing faith for vision clear,
We see thee face to face.

193 C.M. (395)

YUKITA n' tapwātumoowin,
Keya ka mākeyun,
Ka 'se itwāyun teapwātatan,
Wāche pimat'seyan.

2 Yukita n' tapwātumoowin
Āsootumoweyun,
Ke weyoowinik n' sakootwan
Ute 'skwayach iskoo.

3 Yukita n' tapwātumoowin
'Ch' Āka nukutuman
K'Ooyusoowāwin, tukinā
'Che kunowāy'tuman.

4 Yukita n' tapwātumoowin
'Ch' āka anwātuman ;
Mitoone keyāmāy'mooyan,
Mana teapwātatan.

5 Yukita n' tapwātumoowin
'Che meniseweyan,
Mawuchichikāwinik 'che
Mumatakoohitan.

6 Yukita n' tapwātumoowin
Kisāwat'sewinik,
Peyis kāchewak k' skesikook
Kiche wapumitan.

194 C.M. (396)

OUR Father, God, who art in heaven,
All hallowed be thy name;
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done
In heaven and earth the same.

2 Give us this day our daily bread;
And, as we those forgive
Who sin against us, so may we
Forgiving grace receive.

3 Into temptation lead us not;
From evil set us free;
And thine the kingdom, thine the power
And glory, ever be.

195 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. (398)

MORE love to thee, O Christ,
More love to thee;
Hear thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee.

194 C.M. (396)

N'OTA'NAN, 'Spimik āyayun,
Kunatun k' Weyoowin;
Ket otānowin 'ta nookwun,
Mwāche ātāy'tumun.

2 Usuminan ā kesikak,
Usānumowinan,
Ās' usānumowuketchik
N' nootinakun'nanuk.

3 Kootāyimikoowin oche
Puspitisininan:
Otānowin, sokat'sewin,
Kichayewin, aya.

195 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. (398)

AWUSIMĀ, O Christ,
'Ch' sakehitan;
Pātowin neatitan
N' ichikwunik;
Naspich n' nutowāy'tān
O Christ, awusimā
'Ch' sakehitan.

2 Uskek n' ke n' natoonān
Aywāpewin,
Unooch keya piko—
Meyin keyow;
Oma n' pukoosāy'tān,
O Christ, awusimā
'Ch' sakehitan.

3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee.
More love to thee.

196 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. (399)

NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

2 Though, like the wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet, in my dreams, I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps up to heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3 'Skwayach yāyāyanā
Māyoo 'titan,
Iskwayach teāpwāyan,
N' tāik weyetuman,
Ā ayumehayan,
Awusimā, O Christ,
'Ch' sakehitan.

196 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. (399)

KISEWAK ne Munt'oom,
Kis'wak keya;
Ā ata ayimuk,
Ne māskunam;
Keyam ne nikumoon,
Kisewak ne Mun'toom,
Kiswak keya.

2 Ā wunisineyan
Pākisimook,
Tāpiskāk āyayan;
Ā nipayan
Ne ka itapu'tān
Kisewak ne Mun'toom,
Kis'wak keya.

3 'Ta nookwun māskunow
'Kesikoo'k 'se;
Piko totoweyun
Iskwayanik,
Āngeluk wesam'chik
Kisewak ne Mun'toom,
Kisewak keya.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

5 And when on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

197 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (400)

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my sins away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

4 'Spe kooskooskayanā
N' ka meywatān,
Ā wanāyetuman
O wechehin;
N' ka pāsewikowin
Kisewak ne Mun'toom,
Kis'wak keya.

5 Ā meywatuman
Kesik oche,
Ne wunekiskisin
Ota kakwi;
Keyam n' ka nikumoon
Kisewak ne Mun'toom,
Kis'wak keya.

197 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (400)

KE we tapwātatin,
Kiche Mayutchikoos,
Pāmache'yun;
Unooch, O pātowin,
Otin n' muche'tewin,
Ā kesikak oche
Pāch' ayawin.

2 Pā nesookumowin
Kiche soketāāhin,
Moosehooyan;
Nāpoostumoweyun
Āse sakehitan
'Ta pākun, nesta 'ta
Iskootāwun.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

198 S.M. (401)

AH! when shall I awake
From sin's soft-soothing power,
The slumber from my spirit shake,
And rise to fall no more!
Awake, no more to sleep,
But stand with constant care,
Looking for God my soul to keep,
And watching unto prayer!

2 O could I always pray,
And never, never faint,
But simply to my God display
My every care and want!

3 Ā wunetipiskak,
Ā kuskāyetuman,
Kiskinootuhin;
Meskooch 'ta kesikow,
Matoowin kasena,
Āka wekach kiche,
Nukutitan.

4 Poone pāmat'seyan,
Nipoowe sepek ā
Och' koospayan;
Pāmachehewāyun
Ākoospe setoonin,
Oche kewātuhin
Pāmache'yun.

198 S.M. (401)

AH! tanispe kitta
Wuniskayan, āka
'Ta nipayan, meskooch maka
Kitta kooskooseyan?
Āka 'ta nipayan,
'Ta yakwamiseyan
Muneto ā mumiseyan,
Ā ayumehayan.

2 O pātus kakekā
Ke ayumehayan,
Muneto 'ta wetumowuk
Ne kwetumawina:

I know that thou would'st give
More than I can request;
Thou still art ready to receive
My soul to perfect rest.

3 I know thee willing, Lord,
A sinful world to save;
All may obey thy gracious word,
May peace and pardon have;
Not one of all the race
But may return to thee,
But at the throne of sovereign grace
May fall and weep, like me.

4 Here will I ever lie,
And tell thee all my care,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry,
And pour a ceaseless prayer;
Till thou my sins subdue,
Till thou my sins destroy,
My spirit after God renew,
And fill with peace and joy.

5 Messiah, Prince of Peace,
Into my soul bring in
The everlasting righteousness,
And make an end of sin.
Into all those that seek
Redemption through thy blood,
The sanctifying Spirit speak,
The plenitude of God.

Kāchin' ke ka meyin
Piko kweyetumayan;
Kāyapich n't a'cha'k mitoone
Ke ka aywāpehow.

3 Ke we pimachehow
Tutoo uskek āyat;
Kakeyow 'ta ke tapwātum,
'Che usānumowut;
Numma pāuk āka
'Ta ke kewā natisk,
Kisāwatsew' upewinik
'Che michiyuwāsit.

4 Ota n' pimisinin
'Che wetumakāyan,
N'Ota, Abba, n'Ota, n' tāpwan,
Ā 'yumehayan;
Peyis n' muche'tewin
Kā nisewunach'it,
N't a'cha'k ā ache osehut,
Kiche meywatuman.

5 Messiah, 'Ch' Okemow,
Net a'cha'kook meyin
Kakekā kwiuskat'sewin,
Peyoone muchat'seyan.
Ka nunatoonukik
Pimachehewāwin,
Kunache A'cha'k ma-meyik,
Munetowat'sewin.

6 Let us in patience wait
Till faith shall make us whole,
Till thou shalt all things new create,
In each believing soul.
Who can resist thy will?
Speak, and it shall be done!
Thou shalt the work of faith fulfil
And perfect us in one.

199 S.M. (402)

JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;
A soul unmoved by pain,
By hardship, grief, or loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,
The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the Tempter fly;

6 Keyam n' ka pāhoonan
'Che meyoo ayayak,
Kak'yow ache osehutche
Tutoo ka tapwātask;
Owān' ka anwātuk?
Keyam 'sa pekiskwā!
Kesita tapwātumoowin
Kiche pāukooyak.

199 S.M. (402)

JESUS n' sokat 'sewin,
K' pukitin'soostatin,
Ispimik net 'se itapin,
Kāchenach k' pātowin.
Wechehin 'ch' pāhooyan
Peyis n' mitoonesin,
Weya ā ke oseheyun
Nesta pāmache'yun.

2 Ne we yipwakan 'sa
'Ch' muchāyimisooyan,
Naspich kitta pukwatuman
Muche māyoonakwuk;
A'cha'k ne we ayan
Āka kākwi koostuk,
Ā otinuk, ā nuyutuk
Kunach' as'tāyatik.

3 Meyin koostachewin
Kwiusk 'che wapeyan,
'Che natitan, 'che tupuset
Ka we kootāyimit;

A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease ;
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.

5 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To thee and thy great name ;
A jealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise ;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify thy grace.

6 I rest upon thy word,
The promise is for me ;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee ;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

'Che wāwāsehooyan,
'Che nootinikāyan,
Ā kwyachekapoweyan,
Ā usuwapeyan.

Kakekā n' we totān
'Che ayumehayan,
Āka 'ch' ayasitāmitan,
Āka peā naseyun;
Om'se sawāyimin
'Che ayumehayan,
Ka timek 'kwatukisewin
'Ta oche natitan.

Kakekā pāyukwun
Ne we itāyetān,
Piko 'ta kistāyetuman
Ke kiche Weyoowin;
Kitta kiskiseyan
'Ta mumichimitan
Kak'yow 'ta kiskāyetukik
Ke kisāwat'sewin.

Ne mumisetotān
Usootumakoowin,
Keya kā pimacheheyun,
Ne Tipāyechikām;
Kāyapich O meyin
Ket uspāyimoowin,
Peyis n't a'cha'k ātotuhut
Ke sake'wāwinik.

200 7s. (408)

HAPPY soul, that, free from harms,
Rests within his Shepherd's arms!
Who his quiet shall molest?
Who shall violate his rest?
Jesus doth his spirit bear;
Jesus takes his every care;
He who found the wandering sheep,
Jesus still delights to keep.

2 O that I might so believe,
Steadfastly to Jesus cleave;
On his only love rely,
Smile at the destroyer nigh;
Free from sin and servile fear,
Have my Jesus ever near;
All his care rejoice to prove,
All his paradise of love!

3 Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep;
Bring me back, and lead, and keep;
Take on thee my every care;
Bear me, on thy bosom bear;
Let me know my Shepherd's voice,
More and more in thee rejoice;
More and more of thee receive;
Ever in thy Spirit live.

4 Live, till all thy life I know,
Perfect, through my Lord below;
Gladly then from earth remove,
Gathered to the fold above;

200 7s. (408)

MEYWĀ'YMOO una a'cha'k
Christ' Oospitoonik āyat!
Oweya che 'ta koostāo?
Owāna kā muskumat'?
Jesus kunowāyimāo,
Usiche munachehāo;
Una ka ke miskowat,
Wey' ka kunowāyimat.

2 'Pātus ke tapwātuman,
Jesus 'che michiminuk;
Ā sakehit 'che oche
Papehuk ka pukwasit;
Āka ā koostacheyan,
Kis'wak Jesus āyowuk,
Āse kunowāyimit
Oo sakehewāwinik.

3 Jesus, pā nunatoonin,
Naspiche kewātuhin,
Tuke kunowapumin,
Tukoonin, O tukoonin!
Keyam ke ka pātatin
Ka ise pekiskwāyun,
'Che oche nuspitatan
A'cha'kook pāmat'seyak.

4 Peyis n' kesehikowin
Ke pimatisewinik;
Ākoospe uskek oche
'Spimik ne ke 'ch' natuman;

O that I at last may stand
With the sheep at thy right hand;
Take the crown so freely given,
Enter in by thee to heaven!

201 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (414)

JESUS, thou hast bid us pray,
Pray always, and not faint;
With the word a power convey
To utter our complaint;
Quiet shalt thou never know,
Till we from sin are fully freed:
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!

2 We have now begun to cry,
And we will never end,
Till we find salvation nigh,
And grasp the Sinner's Friend:
Day and night we'll speak our woe,
With thee importunately plead:
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!

3 Speak the word, and we shall be
From all our bands released;
Only thou canst set us free,
By Satan long oppressed;
Now thy power almighty show,
Arise, the Woman's conquering Seed!
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!

Pātus 'che nepoweyan
Unta ke kiche niskik ;
N't *ustootin* wātinuman
Peyet'ookāyan ispimik.

201 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (414)

JESUS, ke' sekiminan
'Che ayumehayak ;
Sokat'sewin meyinan
Kiche wa-wetumak ;
Ke pukoosāy' mitinan
Mitoone 'ta pimache'yak,
Ne' nootinakuninan
Nisewunacheha.

2 'Kwa ne mache tāpwanan
Tuke n' ka totānan,
Peyis pāmache'heyak
Ke michimitinan;
Tāpiskak, ā kesikak,
Ke ka mowemoostatinan ;
Ne nootinakuninan
Nisewunacheha.

3 Ayume, ākose n' ka
Tipāyimisoonan,
Keya piko ke ka ke
Puspitisininan ;
Ākwa ke sokat'sewin
Nookoota, ā sakootwayun ;
Ne nootinakuninan
Nisewunacheha.

4 To the never-ceasing cries
Of thine elect attend;
Send deliverance from the skies,
The mighty Spirit send;
Though to man thou seemest slow,
Our cries thou seemest not to heed,
O avenge us of our foe,
And bruise the Serpent's head!

202 8s & 7s. (417)

COME, thou all-inspiring Spirit,
Into every longing heart!
Bought for us by Jesus' merit,
Now thy blissful self impart;
Sign our uncontested pardon;
Wash us in the atoning blood;
Make our hearts a watered garden;
Fill our spotless souls with God.

2 If thou gav'st the enlarged desire
Which for thee we ever feel,
Now our longing souls inspire,
Now our cancelled sin reveal;
Claim us for thy habitation;
Dwell within our hallowed breast;
Seal us heirs of full salvation,
Fitted for our heavenly rest.

3 Give us quietly to tarry,
Till for all thy glory meet,
Waiting, like attentive Mary,
Happy at the Saviour's feet;

4 Ket eyinemuk keyam
Pātowik teāpwātchik,
Ispimik oche kutta
Yasew Kiche A'cha'k ;
Ata kinwās ke pāhoon
Ā ise itāyetumak—
Ne nootinakuninan
Nisewunacheha.

202 8s & 7s. (417)

A'CHA'K, wāche pimat'seyak,
Petookā ne tāinak !
Jesus wāche ayawitan
Keyow 'sa pā meyinan ;
Pākehinan oomikoomik
Ka ke nipoostumakāt,
Ne tāinak ke ka osetan
Muneto oo kistikan.

2 Chikāma ā ke meyiyak
'Che nutoowāyimitak ;
N't a'cha'koonak kooskoohinan,
Nest' usānumowinan ;
Neyunan 'sa ke wekewin,
Weke ota n'tāinak ;
Mitoone pāmacheheyak
'Spimik 'che aywāpeyak.

3 Wechehinan 'che pāhooyak
Peyis ā mitoon'seyak,
Ka 'se keyamupit Māry
Oosit'yek Pāmache'wāyit ;

Keep us from the world unspotted,
From all earthly passions free,
Wholly to thyself devoted,
Fixed to live and die for thee.

4 Wrestling on in mighty prayer,
Lord, we will not let thee go,
Till thou all thy mind declare,
All thy grace on us bestow;
Peace, the seal of sin forgiven,
Joy, and perfect love, impart,
Present, everlasting heaven,
All thou hast, and all thou art!

3.—BELIEVERS WORKING.

203 L.M. (418)

O THOU who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up thy gift in me.

Munache'nan mākwa uskek,
Āka che weche'wāyak ;
Keya kiche pumestatak
Pāmat'seyak, nāpeyak.

4 Ā kiche ayumehayak
Numma n' ka poonetanan
Patima wāchestumow'nan
Ke nesookumakāwin ;
Keyamāyimoowin, mena
Meywatumoowin māke,
Ispimik kiche ayayak,
Kiche tipāyetumak.

3.—ĀTOOSKANEWUK.

203 L.M. (418)

O KEYA 'spimik wācheyun,
Peākuk iskootāo 'ch' mākeyun,
Sake'wāwin 'ta kwakootāo
Ota oma muche ne tāik.

2 Ayewak kutta kwakootāo
Ākawekach 'che astowāk ;
Kutta kiskāyetakwun 'sa
Ā ise ayumehayan.

3 Jesus, wechehin kitta ke
Totuman 'che pumestatan,
Kunach' iskootāo wechehin
Kiche kunowāyetuman.

4 Ready for all thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

204 L.M. (419)

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue,
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy acceptable will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.

4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.

5 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

4 Misewā ātāyetumun
Misewā kiche totuman,
Peyis n' kese pukichikan
Ispe ā ute nipeyan.

204 L.M. (419)

KE weyoowinik ne natān
Tāpāy'chekāyun, unima
Kā totuman, keya piko
Kitta we kistāyimitan.

2 Utooskāwin ka meyeyun
Wechehin 'che kesetayan;
Misewā ka utooskāyan
Kiche we nunuhetatan.

3 Kakekā ne ka kiskisin
Pecheyak ā wapumeyun;
Āk'se āse sekimeyun
Mwāche 'ta utooskāstatan.

4 Meyin wātuk nuyuchikun,
Mena 'che usuwapeyan;
Kakekā kākwi neatuman,
Ke kesikam wātetuman.

5 Keya oche' n't apuchetan
Piko kākwi ka meyeyun;
Kakekā ā meywatuman
Kesikook 'se weyechāwitan.

205 L.M. (421)

GO labour on; spend, and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went,
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go labour on; 'tis not for nought,
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises; what are men?

3 Go labour on, while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at thy side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch, and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise, the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold I come!"

205 L.M. (421)

UTOOSKĀ; apuchehisoo,
K'Otawe 'che meywāyimisk;
K'Okemam mwāche ke totum,
Nesta oot utooskāyakun.

2 Utooskā, numma pikwuntow,
'Spimik ke ka wāyootisin;
'Yinewuk ke pukwatikwuk,
Mun'to maka meywāyetum.

3 Utooskā mākwa kesikak,
Uskek wepuch 'ta tipiskow;
Kisiskata ātooskāyun,
Weya a'cha'k ka pumehut.

4 Pukisinwuk eyinewuk
Āka ā uspāyimootwow;
Ispimik nookoota wastāo,
Tipiskisiwin 'ch' wasāyak.

5 Sokāyimoo ātooskāyun,
Yipwaka, nunatoon a'cha'k;
Wuyuwe māskunak weya
Ochetow 'ta petookātwow.

6 Meywata ā utooskāyun,
Ke ka kewan 'ch' aywāpeyun,
Nuhakis ke ka pātowow,
"Mate! wepuch n' pā itotan."

206 C.M. (426)

FATHER, to thee my soul I lift,
My soul on thee depends,
Convinced that every perfect gift
From thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of thy Son
We nothing good can do.

3 We cannot speak one useful word,
One holy thought conceive,
Unless, in answer to our Lord,
Thyself the blessing give.

4 His blood demands the purchased grace;
His blood's availing plea
Obtained the help for all our race,
And sends it down to me.

5 Thou all our works in us hast wrought;
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every virtuous thought,
And righteous word, is thine.

6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call,
In whom we are, and move, and live;
Our God is all in all!

206 C.M. (426)

N'OTA, net a'cha'k ke natik,
N't a'cha'k ke tapwātak;
Tutoo mākewin māywasik
Keya ka mākeyun.

2 Kisāwat'sewin ket ayan,
Usich' yipwakawin,
Wey' oche piko ke Koosis
Ne meywatisinan.

3 Numma n' meyoo ayumenan
'Po itāyetānan,
Piko ātwāstumakooyak
N' Tipāy'chikāminan.

4 Oo mikoom oche tipuhum,
Mena oche wetum
Ka ise nesookumakāt
Neya pāmachehit.

5 Keya wāche utooskāyak,
Mun'to—utooskāwin;
Ke ka mumichimikowin.
Nāsookumoweyak.

6 Jesus oche k' wechehinan
'Che ayumehayak;
Weya oche pāmat'seyak
Nesta ā aweyak.

207 S.M. (428)

SERVANTS of Christ, arise,
And gird you for the toil!
The dew of promise from the skies
Already cheers the soil.

2 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore;
And where the sons of sorrow pine,
Dispense your hallowed store.

3 Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest;
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.

4 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

208 8s & 7s. (436)

HARK, the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward he offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me?"

207 S.M. (428)

CHRIST ka utooskowāk
Kwuyachikapowik!
Ukoosipāyow pukitin—
Meywāyetum uske!

2 Natik ka akoosit,
Wey' ka kuskāyetuk;
Kātimakisitwow meyik
Kunache mākewin.

3 Tapwātowik Una
Ispimik ka wekit,
Pāmache'wāt ka sake'wāt
Weche pimotāmik.

4 Ke ka wāyootisin
Numma ota uskek,
Meyooachimoowinik kā
Ocheestumakow'yun.

208 8s & 7s. (436)

NUTOOTUMOOK, Jesus teāpwāt,
"Owāna kā utooskāt?
Wapiskowa kistikana,
How! pā mawuchichikāk."
Kech' Okemow kinwās tāpwāo,
Mistuhe tipuhikāo,
Owāna ākwa wa itat,
"Neya, ne ka itotan."

2 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you;
Take the task he gives you gladly;
Let his work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when he calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

209 8s & 7s. (437)

NOW, the sowing and the weeping,
Working hard and waiting long;
Afterward, the golden reaping,
Harvest-home and grateful song.

2 Now, the long and toilsome duty,
Stone by stone to carve and bring;
Afterward, the perfect beauty
Of the palace of the King.

3 Now, the spirit conflict-riven,
Wounded heart, and painful strife;
Afterward, the triumph given,
And the victor's crown of life.

4 Now, the training, hard and lowly,
Weary feet and aching brow;
Afterward, the service holy,
And the Master's, "Enter thou!"

2 'Kaweya pikwuntow itwā,
"*Neya* numma n' ke totān,"
Mākwach mechāt ā nipitwow,
Ā nutoomisk Okemow;
Kesetota ka sekimisk,
Meywata ātooskowut
Sāmak ise ā nutoomisk,
"Kāchenach ne ka totān."

209 8s & 7s. (437)

UNOOCH, ā ata matooyāk
Keyam soke kistikāk;
Patima mawuchi'chikāk,
Mākwach ā nikumooyāk.

2 Unooch, kinwās, usinea
Pa-pāuk ā naustayāk,
Patima 'ta meyoonakwun
Okemowe waskuhikun.

3 Unooch, a'cha'k wawanāy'tum,
Naspich ā kuskāyetuk;
Patima, ā ke sakootwat,
Pimat'sewe ustootin.

4 Unooch ā tuputāyimoot,
Ayimun, āyāskoosit;
Patima, ā kunatisit,
Kutta itow, "Petookā."

4.—BELIEVERS WATCHING.

210 S.M. (441)

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

211 C.M. (444)

I WANT a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear,
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near.

2 I want the first approach to feel
Of pride or fond desire,
To catch the wandering of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.

4. OOTAYUMEHOWUK Ā USUWAPEKĀTWOW.

210 S.M. (441)

NE sekimikowin
Mun'to 'ch' kistāyimuk,
Kakekā pāmat'sit a'cha'k
Kiche pimachehuk.

2 Mākwach 'ch' utooskāyan
Ka ise nutoomit;
O pātus ke sokat'seyan
Kiche kesetayan!

3 N' we kunokiskisin,
Mun'to ā wapumit;
Wechehin, Tāpāy'chikāyun,
'Che achimisooyan!

4 Nesookumowin 'che
Mumisetotatan;
Kāchin' ā wunetotuman,
Kakekā 'ch' nipeyan.

211 C.M. (444)

NE tāik ne we sokāyetān,
Kiche koostacheyan;
Muche'twin 'ta koostuman,
Kiche pukwatuman.

2 Neyakun ne we moosetan
Muchāyetumoowin;
'Che āka muchetotuman,
Iskootāo 'ch' astowāk.

3 That I from thee no more may part,
No more thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the contrite heart,
The tender conscience give.

4 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove,
And let me weep my life away,
For having grieved thy love.

5 Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make!
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

6 O may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul,
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole!

212 L.M. (452)

JESUS, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept my prayer.

2 If I have tasted of thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings,
If with me now thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in his wings,

3 Āka kiche nukutitan,
'Po kisewahitan;
Tapiskoch ke koosis meyin
Kiche sakehitan.

4 Kespin māskunow n' nukutān,
O kiskinootuhin!
Naspich 'ch' michiyuwāseyan,
Ā muchetotatan.

5 Sāmak 'ch' nisitowinuman
Piko muche'tewin;
Tukinā 'che kooskooseyan
Kiche pākat'seyan.

6 Uch'yow ā wunetotuman
Nē ka we moosetan:
Mena ne ka natān mikoo
'Che nunatowehit.

212 L.M. (452)

JESUS, n' Oopimachehewām,
Ka we mumisetotatan,
Kak'yow kākwi 'che meyeyun,
Pātowin mākwa neatitan.

2 Kespin tapwā ne koochistān
Keya ke pimache'wāwin,
Kespin A'cha'k ne wechāwik,
Mitoone 'che pimachehit.

3 Still let him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till he renews my heart,

4 When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,
"Return, and walk in Christ thy way;
Fly back to Christ; for sin is near."

5 His sacred unction from above
Be still my comforter and guide;
Till all the hardness he remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

6 Jesus, I fain would walk in thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way, my Leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

7 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall,
O reach me out thy gracious hand!
Only on thee for help I call,
Only by faith in thee I stand.

5.—CONFLICT AND SUFFERING.

213 S.M. (454)

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on; [plies
Strong in the strength which God sup-
Through his eternal Son;

3 Ā nāsoowatiseyan ne
Ka wechāwik 'sa kakekā;
Ka mayatuk 'che wāpinuk,
Ooske mitāi kiche meyit.

4 Māskunow ā nukutuman
Ne ka pātowow ā isit,
"Pā kewā, Christook pimotāk,
Christ nas, āka muchetota."

5 Ā yipwakat, kānatisit,
N' ka oche kiskinootuhik,
Ka muskowak ā wāpinuk,
Ā sakehuk 'n'tāik 'che ayat.

6 Jesus, ke we wechāwitin,
Petoos māskunow n' nukutān;
Ne Māskunam, itotāhin;
Kistapiskak nepowehin.

7 Setoonin, Pāmache'wāyun,
O, ke chichek michiminin,
Keya piko kā weche'yun,
N' nepowin ā tapwātatan.

5.—NOOTINIKAWIN—KUKWATUKISEWIN.

213 S.M. (454)

CHRIST ookichetowuk,
Pusikook, nemaskwāk;
Musko'w'sewin otinumook,
Mun'towe Koosisik:

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
But take to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

3 Stand then against your foes,
In close and firm array;
Legions of wily fiends oppose
Throughout the evil day;
But meet the sons of night,
But mock their vain design,
Armed in the arms of heavenly light,
Of righteousness divine.

4 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole;
Indissolubly joined;
To battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ, your Head.

Ka Tipāyechikāt
Mawuch Seokatisit,
Un'he meamisetotakoot
'Ta sakootwayewa.

2 Ākota nepowik
Oo sokat'sewinik,
Maka tukinumook Mun'to
Oo nemaskwāwina:
Ā kesetayāk 'sa
Ke nootinikāwin,
Christook kitta sakootwayāk,
'Skwayach tipāymisook.

3 Ākwa sokāyimook
Ā nootinikāyāk,
Mechāt ka nootinikooyāk
Ā muche kesikak;
Maka nootinikook
Ka muchayewitchik,
Neyemaskwāyāk wastāo oche
Mun'towat'sewinik.

4 Misewā 'sa waska
Keyam kutta sokun;
Kak'yow meyoo itewina
'A-Otinumasook;
Ā wechehitooyāk
Mamow' nootinikāk,
Ayak maka k'Okemam'wow
Oot itāy'tumoowin.

214 S.M. (455)

BUT, above all, lay hold
On faith's victorious shield;
Armed with that adamant and gold,
Be sure to win the field;
If faith surround your heart,
Satan shall be subdued;
Repelled his every fiery dart,
And quenched with Jesus' blood.

2 Jesus hath died for you!
What can his love withstand?
Believe, hold fast your shield, and who
Shall pluck you from his hand?
Believe that Jesus reigns;
All power to him is given;
Believe, till freed from sin's remains;
Believe yourselves to heaven!

3 To keep your armour bright,
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.
Ready for all alarms,
Steadfastly set your face,
And always exercise your arms,
And use your every grace.

4 Pray, without ceasing, pray;
Your Captain gives the word;
His summons cheerfully obey,
And call upon the Lord;

214 S.M. (455)

KĀCHIN' tukoonumook
Tapwātumoowine
Pukuhakwan kiche oche
Pimachehisooyāk;
Jesus tapwātowik—
Sātan 'ta sakoohow—
Pekoopu'yew oosemakun
Jesus oomikoomik.

2 K' nipoostumakoowow
Jesus seakehitāk;
Tapwātowik, owāna kā
Ke sakoohikooyāk?
Tapwātumook Jesus
Ā tipāyechikāt;
Tapwātumook 'ch' kunat'seyāk,
Kesikook 'ch' ayayāk.

3 Kunowāyetumook
Kunache', semakun,
Okemow 'ch' wapumikooyāk,
Ā ayumehayāk;
Ā kwayach'hisooyāk,
Kwayachekapowik.
Kakekā we aputisik,
Ā meyoo iteyāk.

4 Tuke ayumehak,
Jesus ke 'tikoowow,
Nunahetak, mawemoostak
Ka Tipāyechikāt;

To God your every want
In instant prayer display;
Pray always; pray, and never faint;
Pray, without ceasing, pray!

215 S.M. (462)

WHO in the Lord confide,
And feel his sprinkled blood,
In storms and hurricanes abide,
Firm as the mount of God;
Steadfast, and fixed, and sure,
His Zion cannot move;
His faithful people stand secure
In Jesus' guardian love.

2 As round Jerusalem
The hilly bulwarks rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies.
On every side he stands,
And for his Israel cares;
And safe in his almighty hands
Their souls for ever bears.

3 But let them still abide
In thee, all-gracious Lord,
Till every soul is sanctified,
And perfectly restored;
The men of heart sincere
Continue to defend;
And do them good, and save them here,
And love them to the end.

Mun'to wetumowik
Ka 'se kwetumayāk ;
Ta-tukinā ayumehak,
Āka' ayāskoosik !

215 S.M. (462)

KA Tipāyechikāt
Ka uspāyimikoot,
Wechāwāo ā kestiniyik,
'Ch' sokekapoweyit ;
Ayetun ā sokuk,
Oo Zionim ustāo ;
Oot eyinema sakehāo,
Nest' kunowāyimāo.

2 Waska Jerusalem
Nookwunwa wuchea,
Mwāche Muneto ukwunuhāo,
Keyamayayewa.
Misewā nepowew,
Wapumāo Israela ;
Oochichek maka tukoonāo
Oot a'cha'kooyewa.

3 Ke ka wechāwikwuk
Tāpāyechikāyun,
Peyis ā kunatisitwow,
Misewā 'tewinik ;
Ka pākatisitwow
Tuke munachehik ;
O wechehik, pimachehik,
Kakekā sakehik.

216 S.M. (463)

"I THE good fight have fought,"
O when shall I declare?
The victory by my Saviour got,
I long with Paul to share.
O may I triumph so,
When all my warfare's past;
And, dying, find my latest foe
Under my feet at last!

2 This blessed word be mine
Just as the port is gained,
"Kept by the power of grace divine,
I have the faith maintained."
The Apostles of my Lord,
To whom it first was given,
They could not speak a greater word,
Nor all the saints in heaven.

217 6-8s. (466)

THOU, Lord, on whom I still depend,
Shalt keep me faithful to the end;
I trust thy truth, and love, and power,
Shall save me to the latest hour;
And when I lay this body down,
Reward with an immortal crown.

2 Jesus, in thy great name I go
To conquer death, my final foe!
And when I quit this cumbrous clay,
And soar on angels' wings away,
My soul the second death defies,
And reigns eternal in the skies.

216 S.M. (463)

"N' MEYOO nootinikā'," Tan'spe kā wetuman?
N' Oopimache'wām 'ch' wechāwuk
Ā kiche sakootwat!
O ne we sakootwan
Iskwayach mitoone;
Ā nipeyan, n' nootinakun
Ākota 'ch' sakoohuk.

2 Om'se ne ka itwan
Utte iskwayanik,
"Tapwātumoowin Munetook
N' ke kunowāyetān."
Apostleuk nekan
Ka ke sakootwatchik,
Numma ayewak itwāwuk,
Numo'ya ispimik.

217 6-8s. (466)

KE tapwātatin ne Mun'toom, Wechehin 'che wechāwitan;
Tapwāwe ke sokat'sewin
Ke ka oche pimachehin;
Neyow āte nukutuman
Meyin kakekā ustootin.

2 Jesus, k' kiche weyoowinik
Nipoowin ne ka sakootan;
Weāpinuman om' usiske
Angeluk ā wesamitchik,
Neswow nipoowin n' sakootan
Ispimik 'che opiskayan.

3 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
What Christ hath for his saints prepared,
Who conquer through their Saviour's
might,
Who sink into perfection's height,
And trample death beneath their feet,
And gladly die their Lord to meet.

4 Dost thou desire to know and see,
What the mysterious name shall be?
Contending for thy heavenly home,
Thy latest foe in death o'ercome;
Till then thou searchest out in vain,
What only conquest can explain.

218 L.M. (469)

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee!
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till he,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

3 Nummoweyuk ke waputum,
'Po pātum meyoo kākwia
Christ ka meyatchik unehee
Ka kesehikoowiseyit,
Ka papehayit nipoowin,
Christa ā nukiskowayit.

4 Ke we kiskāyetān apo
Tanse kā weyikoweyun?
Keke ā kukwā natumun,
Nipoowin ā sakootayun;
Ākoospe piko kutta ke
Kiskāyetumun mitoone!

218 L.M. (469)

JESUS, wekach che 'ta ekin,
'Che nāpāwesestatan;
Āngeluk kāstāyimiskik,
Misewā ā wastāweyun!

2 Jesus 'ch' nāpāwisestowuk!
Uchukoosuk nāpāw'sewuk!
Mun'towe wastāwin oche
Net achakwa pā wasetāo.

3 Jesus 'ch' nāpāwisestowuk!
Kesikook 'ta nāpāwinakwun!
N' wunetipiskisin peyis
Wastāo ne pā wastānumak.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain;
And Oh! may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

219 C.M. (471)

I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause,
Maintain the honour of his word,
The glory of his cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know his name;
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless name
Before his Father's face;
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

4 Jesus 'ch' nāpāwisestowuk!
Net Otām ka uspāyimuk!
Numma; ne ka nāpāwisin
Chikāma ket anwātatin.

5 Jesus 'ch' nāpāwisestowuk!
Aha, āka māchat'seyan!
Āka kiche sawāyimit,
Āka kiche pimachehit.

6 Ākoospe ispe n' ka itwan
Jesus ne ke nipoostumak;
Ne ka mumatakoosin Christ
Āka neāpāwisestowit!

219 C.M. (471)

NUMMA n' nāpāwisestowow
Ne Tipāyechikām;
Nowuch ne ka kistāyimow
Ā ke chestaskwuhoot.

2 Jesus, n' Mun'toom! n' kiskāyimow;
Weya n't uspāyimow;
Numma nāpāwehāo un'he
Ka uspāyimikoot.

3 Ka usootuk sokuneyew,
'Ta kunowāyetum
Ka ke pukitinumowuk
Iskwayanik isko.

4 Ākoospe ne ka achimik,
N'Otawe weapumuk;
Jerusalemik wāskayik
Ne ka petookuhik.

220 L.M. (484)

O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee;
O burst these bonds, and set it free!

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean!

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my Light, be thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill!

6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

220 L.M. (484)

O KEYA' kakeyow kākwi
Misewā ka waputumun,
N' tāik wasetā ā tipiskak,
Wechehin 'ch' tipāy'misooyan.

2 Pākehin āka peāk'seyan,
Astāyatikook 'ch' wechā'tan;
Kunacheta n't itāy'moowin,
'Ch' nuspitatan, peāk'seyan.

3 Kespin n' wunetan n' māskunam,
Wasāska, kiskinootuhin;
Numma oweyuk ne koostow,
Keya, n' Mun'toom, weyechāweyun.

4 Ā koosapāyan ā yiskepāk
N' tāik keysenatāy'tuman,
Jesus, sāmak pā wechehin,
Usiche meywatumoohin.

5 Weaputuman 'k' pimotāwin,
Ākota kā pimotāyan;
Ke chiche ne ka setoonik,
Wuchek ise itotuhin.

6 Kespin mayatun māskunow,
'Kooyekook nesookumowin,
Peyis kakeyow n' mayaskān,
Meskooch kiche meywatuman.

221 6-8s. (486)

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean, who not in vain
Experienced every human pain;
He knows my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the thing I would not do;
Still he, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 If wounded love my bosom swell,
Deceived by those I prized too well,
He shall his pitying aid bestow,
Who felt on earth severer woe,—
At once betrayed, denied, or fled,
By those who shared his daily bread.

4 And Oh! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My dying bed—for thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

222 6-8s. (488)

SAVIOUR of all, what hast thou done,
What hast thou suffered on the tree?
Why didst thou groan thy mortal groan,
Obedient unto death for me?

221 6-8s. (486)

WUSKOO waska weaputuman,
Ā tipiskak, ā pāukooyan,
Una n't uspāyimow uskek
Mitoone 'kwatuketapun :
Kiskāy'tum ka kwetumayan,
Waputum wāchikowapeyan.

2 Kespin wekach ne nukutān
Māskunow, kākāpat'seyan,
Meyoo kakwi 'ch' nukutuman,
Muche kākwi 'che natuman,
Weya ka ke kukwāchehit,
Muche aya kā sakoohat.

3 Kespin nantow ka sakehuk
Ochetow wa wuyāsehit,
Ne ka kitimakāyimik
Nowuch ka ke muchāyimit,—
Misemow ā anwātakoot
Kak'yow ka ke sāwāyimat.

4 Mak' Oh ! āte mayaskuman
Kak'yow kukwāchekāmoowin,
Āt' nipeyan kun'wāyimin,
Weya kesta, ke ke' nipin ;
'Spimik ise n' ka itotan,
Ākawekach 'ta matooyan.

222 6-8s. (488)

PĀMACHE'YAK, kākwi oma ?
Tanāk' kākwatukiseyun ?
Tanāk' ā wesukay'tumun
Neya oche 'che nipeyun ?

The mystery of thy passion show,
The end of all thy griefs below.

2 Pardon, and grace, and heaven to buy,
My bleeding Sacrifice expired;
But didst thou not my Pattern die,
That, by thy glorious Spirit fired,
Faithful to death I might endure,
And make the crown by suffering sure?

3 Thy every suffering servant, Lord,
Shall as his patient Master be;
To all thy inward life restored,
And outwardly conformed to thee,
Out of thy grave the saint shall rise,
And grasp, through death, the glorious prize.

4 This is the strait and royal way,
That leads us to the courts above;
Here let me ever, ever stay,
Till, on the wings of perfect love,
I take my last triumphant flight,
From Calvary's to Zion's height.

223 C.M. (491)

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,

Nipoostumakāwin keyam
Nookoota 'ch' nisetootuman.

2 N't usānumakoowin, nesta
Kesikook, wāche nipeyun;
Maka kiche nuspitatan,
Num'che wāche nookooseyun?
Nipoowinik 'ch' sakootwayan,
Kakekā 'ch' tipāy'chikāyan?

3 Tutoo ket utooskāyakun
Oot Okemama wechāwāo;
Ke pimat'sewin 'ta ayow,
Nesta kwiuskwatisewin;
Ke yikwuhuskanik oche
'Ta wuniskow kānatisit.

4 Āwuko kiche Māskunow,
Wāche tukoosin'yuk 'spimik;
Ota keyam ne ka ayan
Peyis ā mitooniseyan,
N't ute opiskan Calvary
Oche unta Zionik ise.

223 O.M. (491)

ĀTE nookwuk ne wekewin
Uneta ispimik,
N' pukitinān koostachewin,
Jesus ā wechāwit.

2 Uske ā ata nootinit,
Āse kukwāchehit,

Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall,
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all!

4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

224 8,7,8,7,4,7. (498)

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven!
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer!
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Much' aya 'ta kisewasit,
Weya ā papehuk.

3 Ata misewā yiskepāo,
Ā 'kwatukiseyan,
Ne ka tukoosinin nekik
N' Mun'toom 'che' wapumuk!

4 Kakekā kā mumichimuk,
Nesta aywāpeyan,
'Kawekach 'che koostacheyan
N' meyoo wekewinik.

224 8,7,8,7,4,7. (498)

KISKINOOTUHIN, Jehovah,
N' kewat'sin kewatunik;
N' nāsoowat'sin, seokat'seyun;
Michiminin ke chichek:
'Spimik Mechim!
Tāpeyekook usumin.

2 Nipea 'ta mooskichewun
Wāche meyoo ayayan;
Wuskoo ka ke iskootāwuk
Uskek n' ka pimotāhik;
Seakootwayun!
Kāyapich sokat'sehin.

3 Jordanik cheke neatuman,
"Āka koostache," isin;
Ukamik ise wechāwin,
Canaanik 'che kupayan,
Kakekā 'sa
Ke ka nikumoostatin.

225 8,8,8,4. (500)

MY God, and Father, while I stray
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done!

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done.

3 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield thee what was thine:
Thy will be done.

4 Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I strive to say,
Thy will be done.

5 If but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest:
Thy will be done.

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.

225 8,8,8,4. (500)

NE Mun'toom, n' Ota, māskunow
Neukutuman, wayow ne ke,
Wechehin kiche itwāyan,
'Ta we ekin.

2 Ata ā wunetipiskak
Numma ne ka muchāyimow,
Kāyapich n' ka ayumehan,
'Ta we ekin.

3 Pukitina, iseyunā,
Unima ka saketayan,
Ke tipāyetān misewā;
'Ta we ekin.

4 Akoosewin kiche oche
Naspich nenumatiseyan,
N'Ota, kāyapich n' ka itwan
" 'Ta we ekin."

5 Kespin piko wekew n' taik
Kunache meyoo ket A'cha'k,
Ne Munetoom, tipāyimin;
'Ta we ekin.

6 N't itāyetumoowin, keyam
Ta-tukinā ooske' meyin,
Kitta oche we itwāyan,
'Ta we ekin.

226 7s. (502)

AS thy day thy strength shall be—
This should be enough for thee;
He who knows thy frame will spare
Burdens more than thou canst bear.

2 When thy days are veiled in night,
Christ shall give thee heavenly light;
Are they wearisome and long?
Yet in him thou shalt be strong.

3 Cold and wintry though they prove,
Thine the sunshine of his love;
If with fervid heat opprest,
In his shadow thou shalt rest.

4 When thy days on earth are past,
Christ shall call thee home at last,
His redeeming love to praise,
Who hath strengthened all thy days.

227 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (508)

TO the haven of thy breast,
O Son of Man, I fly!
Be my refuge and my rest,
For O the storm is high!
Save me from the furious blast;
A covert from the tempest be;
Hide me, Jesus, till o'erpast
The storm of sin I see.

226 7s. (502)

MĀKWA tutoo kesikow
'Ka tāpe sokatisin,
Una ka kiskāyimisk
Kitta we munachehisk.

2 Mākwa wunetipiskak
Christ ke ka wasāskumak ;
Peche tipiskow oosam ?
Weya uspāyim, keyam.

3 Keyam ata kisinow,
Āyewāk 'ta wasāyow ;
Apo kisastāk naspich,
Ke ka we ukwunuhik.

4 Uskek poonetayunā,
Christ ke ka kewātuhik,
'Che mumichimut Una
Ka ke pā sokat'sehisk.

227 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. (508)

KE peyoomoowinik 'sa,
Eyinew' Koosisan,
N' natān ā tupuseyan,
Ā we soke yoowāk !
Pimachehin ā kestik,
Ukwunuhin, puspit'sinin,
Wechehin, Jesus, peyis
Ne mayaskakoon.

2 Welcome as the water-spring
To a dry, barren place,
O descend on me, and bring
Thy sweet refreshing grace!
O'er a parched and weary land
As a great rock extends its shade,
Hide me, Saviour, with thine hand,
And screen my naked head.

3 In the time of my distress
Thou hast my succour been,
In my utter helplessness
Restraining me from sin;
O how swiftly didst thou move
To save me in the trying hour!
Still protect me with thy love,
And shield me with thy power.

4 First and last in me perform
The work thou hast begun;
Be my shelter from the storm,
My shadow from the sun;
Weary, parched with thirst, and faint,
Till thou the abiding Spirit breathe,
Every moment, Lord, I want
The merit of thy death.

228 4-8s & 2-6s. (513)

COME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel;

2 Tapiskoch mooskichiwun
Kātutuwān neyookwuk,
O pāche nasin, meyin
Nesookumakāwin!
Kewatunik ā pastāk
Kistapisk āse chikastāk,
Kasin n' Oopimache'wām,
N' stikwan ukwunuha.

3 Ā 'kwatukiseyapan
Ke ke natumowin,
Ā nāsoowatiseyan,
Numma ke wāpinin,
Keyipe ke ke nasin
Ā kukwāchihikoweyan!
Āskwa kunowāyimin
Ke sokat'sewinik.

4 Nistum oche kesehin
'Che mitooniseyan;
Pimachehin ā kestik,
Nesta ā kisastāk;
Naspich ayāskooseyan,
N' nipin, A'cha'k n' ka wekimik,
Kakekā n' kwetuman
K' nipoostumakāwin.

228 4-8s & 2-6s. (513)

PĀ wechāwik, 'kwatuk'seyāk,
Pukwutuskek pāmotāyāk,
Uskek pāmat'seyāk,

A while forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

2 Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Look forward to that heavenly place,
The saints' secure abode;
On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

3 Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before his face appear,
And by his side sit down;
To patient faith the prize is sure;
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

4 Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirits up;
It brings to life the dead;
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

5 The great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see;
The beatific sight
Shall fill heaven's sounding courts with praise,
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

Wunekiskisik koostach'win,
Nest' awusitā itapik,
'Kesikoowe wuchek.

2 Kesikowun awusitā,
Kesikoo' weke waputa,
'Kunatis ka wekit;
Teapwātumun, 'ka opsikan
Ochetow ispimik ise,
Muneto oo wuchek.

3 Weyeche kukwatukisemuk
K' Ōkemamenow, kā oche
Unta wetupimuk;
A sepāyetumook kāchin'
Ke ka ma-meyikoowinow
Okemow ustootin.

4 Uspāyimoowin! kāchin
'Che sawāyetakooseyuk:
Nesta pāmat'seyuk;
Wepuch kitta mayaskumuk
Muchukimewāwin uskek,
'Spimik 'ch' opiskayuk.

5 Mun'to, āka kāskāyimit,
'Ta nookoosew 'che wapumuk:
Meyoonakoosewin
Oche kutta mumichimow,
Misewā kutta wasetāo
Kakekā wastāwin.

6 The Father shining on his throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit, one and seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete;
And, lo! we fall before his feet,
And silence heightens heaven.

7 In hope of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
And at thy footstool fall;
Till thou our hidden life reveal,
Till thou our ravished spirits fill,
And God is all in all!

6.—FULL SALVATION.

229 C.M. (514)

O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood
So freely spilt for me.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within:

6 Otawemow upewinik,
Kakekā ātat Wākoos'sik,
Westa kiche A'cha'k,
Ke ka tāpe wapumanow;
Ositek ā pukisin'yuk,
Ā meywāyimooyuk.

7 Ākose āspāyimooyak
Jesus, asitāyatikook
Neche n' pukisinan;
Peyis n' pimat'sewinenan
Misewā 'ta nookootayun,
Mun'to āyawuket.

6.—KESEHIKOOWISEWIN.

229 C.M. (514)

O PĀTUS n' taik 'ch' mumichimuk
Una n' K'sā-Munetoom!
'Che moosetayan ke mikoom,
Sākān seyekinumun!

2 Misewā 'che n' nuhetatan,
'Che tipāyimeyun,
Christ piko 'che pātowuk,
Jesus 'ch' Okemawit:

3 Nesta 'ch' tuputāyimooyan,
Tapwāyan, pākis'yan;
Pimat'sewin 'po nipoowin
Aka 'che koostuman.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine!

5 Thy tender heart is still the same,
And melts at human woe;
Jesus, for thee distressed I am,
I want thy love to know.

6 My heart, thou know'st, can never rest,
Till thou create my peace;
Till, of my Eden re-possest,
From every sin I cease.

7 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

230 C.M. (517)

LORD, I believe a rest remains,
To all thy people known;
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And thou art loved alone:

2 A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in!
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

4 Āse mitoonāyetuman
'Ta sakehewāyan,
Peāk'seyan, kwiuskat'seyan,
Kiche nuspitatan!

5 Āskwa ke yoospisin ke tāik,
Ke kisāwatisin;
Jesus, ke we ayawitin,
O pāche sakehin.

6 N' taik numma net aywāpin,
Keya piko oche;
Peyis net Eden net ayan,
Peoone muchat'seyan.

7 Tāpāy'chikāyun, keyipe
Keyow pāche meyin;
Oske ke weyoowin meyin,
Ke sakehewāwin.

230 C.M. (517)

NE tapwātān aywāpewin,
Ne Mun'toom, meākeyun,
Ā meywāyimoonanewuk,
Seakehikoweyun.

2 Wāche nutowāyetumak
Ispimik kākwia;
Nāpoomukuk muchetewin,
Ā sakehewāyak.

3 Pātus unooch kāskāy'tuman
Kiche aywāpeyan!
Ākwa n' Oopimachehewām,
Pāche kunachehin!

4 Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove;
To me the rest of faith impart
The Sabbath of thy love.

5 I would be thine, thou know'st I would,
And have thee all my own;
Thee, O my all-sufficient Good!
I want, and thee alone.

6 Thy name to me, thy nature grant;
This, only this be given;
Nothing beside my God I want;
Nothing in earth or heaven.

7 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
And seal me thine abode;
Let all I am in thee be lost;
Let all be lost in God.

231 C.M. (518)

O JOYFUL sound of gospel grace!
Christ shall in me appear;
I, even I, shall see his face;
I shall be holy here.

2 This heart shall be his constant home;
I hear his Spirit's cry;
"Surely," he saith, "I quickly come;"
He saith, who cannot lie.

3 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reached out I view;
Conqueror through him, I soon shall seize
And wear it as my due.

4 Ka muskowak, n' tāik, wāpina,
Om' anwātumoowin;
Tapwātumoo' aywāpewin
Seake'wāyun, meyin.

5 O pātus ke ayaweyun,
Nesta 'ch' ayawitan!
Keya piko, Māywat'seyun,
Ke we ayawitin.

6 Ke Weyoowin, ket itewin
Ne ka meyikowin;
N' Munetoom kiche ayawuk,
Nummoweyuk petoos.

7 N' Ota, Wākoosisek, A'cha'k,
Kakekā wekemin!
Ka tipāy'tuman, n' wunetan
Ne Munetoom oche.

231 C.M. (518)

MEYOOTAKWUN meywachimoo'n!
Christ ne ka achimow;
Oskesikook n' ka wapumow,
Ne ka kunatisin.

2 Oma ne tāik kutta wekew,
Ne pātowow A'cha'k;
"Kāchin," itwāo, "ke nātitin;"
Numma ke keyaskew.

3 Kwiuskat'sewe ustootin
Ne we meyikowin;
Wey' oche ā sakootwayan
N' ka kech' Okemowin.

4 The promised land, from Pisgah's top,
I now exult to see;
My hope is full—O glorious hope!
Of immortality.

5 He visits now the house of clay;
He shakes his future home;
O would'st thou, Lord, on this glad day,
Into thy temple come!

6 With me I know, I feel, thou art;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.

7 Come, O my God, thyself reveal,
Fill all this mighty void;
Thou only canst my spirit fill;
Come, O my God, my God!

232 C.M. (519)

JESUS hath died that I might live,
Might live to God alone;
In him eternal life receive,
And be in spirit one.

2 Saviour, I thank thee for the grace,
The gift unspeakable!
And wait with arms of faith to embrace,
And all thy love to feel.

3 My soul breaks out in strong desire
The perfect bliss to prove;
My longing heart is all on fire
To be dissolved in love.

4 Meyoo uske, Piskah oche
Unooch ne waputān;
Net uspāyimoon kakekā
'Che pimatiseyan.

5 Uskewe ne kek keokāo;
Kwayacheta weke;
Unooch, Tāpāyechikāyun,
O pāche petookā!

6 Ke wechāwin n' kāchenahoon,
Maka awusimā—
Pāche meyin ota ne tāik
Kakekā paradise.

7 Pā nookoose, ne Munetoom,
N' tāi 'ta sakuskin!
Ke ka ke tāpeyuwāhin,
Pā nasin, n' Munetoom!

232 C.M. (519)

JESUS nipew 'ch' pimat'seyan,
Mun'to piko oche;
Kakekā pimatisewin
Kit' oche ayayan.

2 N' Oopimachewām, mākewin
Wāch' nunaskoomitan!
Ne pāhoon, ā tapwātatan,
Kiche moosehitan.

3 N't a'cha'k naspich we moosetow
Sawāyimewāwin;
Ne tāi naspich itāyetum
Kiche sakehitan.

4 Give me thyself; from every boast,
From every wish set free;
Let all I am in thee be lost;
But give thyself to me.

5 Thy gifts, alone, cannot suffice;
O let thyself be given!
Thy presence makes my paradise,
And where thou art is heaven.

233 C.M. (521)

I ASK the gift of righteousness,
The sin-subduing power,
Power to believe, and go in peace,
And never grieve thee more.

2 I ask the blood-bought pardon sealed,
The liberty from sin,
The grace infused, the love revealed,
The kingdom fixed within.

3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray;
Thou seest my heart's desire;
Made ready in thy powerful day,
Thy fulness I require.

4 My vehement soul cries out, opprest,
Impatient to be freed;
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
Till I am saved indeed.

5 Art thou not able to convert?
Art thou not willing too?

4 Keyow meyin; numma petoos
Kakwi n' ka nutootān;
N' ka wunehoon keya oche,
Maka keyow meyin.

5 Ke mākewina numo'ya
N' oche tāpāyetān;
Ātayunā paradise'wun,
Tapiskoch ispimik.

233 C.M. (521)

KWIUSKETAT'SEWIN meyin,
Ke sokatisewin;
Tapwā 'ch' keyamāyimooyan,
Āka 'ch' anwātatan.

2 Usānumakoowin meyin,
Āka 'ch' muche'teyan;
Ā nookwuk sakehewāwin,
'Che tipāyimeyun.

3 N't ayumehan, ke pātoowin,
Oche pimachehin;
Kwayach n't ayan mākwach unooch,
Mitoone achehin.

4 N't a'cha'k nānākachihit
Naspich we apu'wow;
Nummo'ya ne ka aywāpin
Piko pāmache'yun.

5 Nummache ke *we* achehin?
Nummache k' kusketan?

To change this old rebellious heart?
To conquer and renew?

6 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,
So arm me with thy power,
That I to sin shall never cleave,
Shall never feel it more.

234 L.M. (531)

COME, Saviour, Jesus, from above!
Assist me with thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for thyself prepare the place.

2 O let thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,
But day and night to feast on thee!

3 While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glittering snares, adieu!

4 That path with humble speed I'll seek,
In which my Saviour's footsteps shine;
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,
Of any love but thine.

5 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

'Ch' achetayun muche ne tāi,
Kiche sakootayun ?

6 Ke kusketan, ke ka totān,
Sokat'sewin meyin,
Muche'tewin ākawekach.
Kiche moosetayan.

234 L.M. (531)

'SPIMIK, Jesus, oche nasin,
Wechehin, kāsāwat'seyun ;
Kwayacheta mitoone n'tāi
Kitta naspiche wekeyun.

2 Kānat'seyun, mooskinuta
N't a'cha'k 'che tipāyimisoot ;
Numma petoos ātāyetuk,
Piko kakekā 'ch' wechāwisk.

3 Mākwach ota ā ayayan,
Numma petoos ne ka totān ;
Oma uskek āsenakwuk
Mātoowāwin, n' ka nukutān.

4 Māskunow n' ka nunatoonān,
Jesus ita ka pimotāt ;
Numma maka n' ka atootān,
Piko ke sakehewāwin.

5 Nuspach mātoowāwin n't a'cha'k
Numma 'ta pisiskāyetum ;
Keya n't Okemam, ochetow
Misewā 'ch' tipāyimeyun.

6 Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else
This short-enduring world can give,
Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,
To Christ alone resolved to live.

7 Nothing on earth do I desire,
But thy pure love within my breast;
This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

235 L.M. (537)

O JESUS, let thy dying cry
Pierce to the bottom of my heart,
Its evils cure, its wants supply,
And bid my unbelief depart.

2 Slay the dire root and seed of sin;
Prepare for thee the holiest place;
Then, O essential Love, come in,
And fill thy house with endless praise!

3 Let me, according to thy word,
A tender, contrite heart receive,
Which grieves at having grieved its Lord,
And never can itself forgive:

4 A heart thy joys and griefs to feel,
A heart that cannot faithless prove,
A heart where Christ alone may dwell,
All praise, all meekness, and all love.

6 Wāyoot'sewin, kistāy' moowin,
Piko uske meākemukuk,
Ata wāche kukwāchehit,
Christ ka weche pimat'semuk.

7 Numma kākwi ne nutootān,
Piko ke sakehewāwin;
Oma piko ne ka ayan,
Kotuka sākān n' nukutān.

235 L.M. (537)

O JESUS, ka 'se tāpwāyun,
Ka nipeyupun, wechehin
Ne tāik kiche moosetayan,
Ākose nunatowehin.

2 Muche kistikachekuna
Ne tāik oche wāpina,
Ākota maka petookā,
Kakekā kiche wekeyun.

3 Meyin, ka ke 'se itwāyun,
Kiche yoospiseyan ne tāik,
'Ch' pukwatisooyan chikāma
Wekach ā kisewahitan.

4 Mitāi meyin ka moosetat
Ke kuskāyetumoowina;
Ita Christ piko kā wekit,
Kakekā kiche sakehit.

236 8s & 7s. (540)

LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more, thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

237 6-8s. (554)

ALL things are possible to him
That can in Jesus' name believe:
Lord, I no more thy truth blaspheme,

236 8s & 7s. (540)

MUN'TOWE Sakehewāwin
Ispimik oche yase;
Wechāwinan 'che wekeyun,
Kāsāwat'seyun, n' tāinak;
Jesus, ke kisāwat'sin,
Pisisik sake'wāwin;
Pā nasinan 'ch' pimache'yak,
Petookā tutoo mitāik.

2 Astum, seokatiseyun,
Kak'yow suwāyiminan;
Sāmak pā kewā, 'kaweya
Nukuta mena ke kek.
Ke we kistāyimitinan,
Mena pumestatinan,
Mosuk 'che mumichimitak,
Ā mumatakooseyak.

3 Kesita ooskawat'sewin,
Keyam n' ka pākat'sinan;
Nookoota pimache'wāwin,
'Ch' kesihikowiseyak.
M'matakoosewinik oche
'Che mamatakooseyak,
Kisewak wapumitakoo,
Meamuskatāyetumak.

237 6-8s. (554)

MISEWĀ kakwi kusketow
Jesusa ka tapwātowat;
Nummo'ya ne weyukimow,

Thy truth I lovingly receive;
I can, I do believe in thee,
All things are possible to me.

2 The most impossible of all
Is, that I e'er from sin should cease;
Yet shall it be, I know it shall;
Jesus, I trust thy faithfulness!
If nothing is too hard for thee,
All things are possible to me.

3 Though earth and hell the word gainsay,
The word of God can never fail;
The Lamb shall take my sins away;
'Tis certain, though impossible;
The thing impossible shall be;
All things are possible to me.

4 Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn,
That I shall serve thee without fear,
Shall find the pearl which others spurn;
Holy, and pure, and perfect here,
The servant as his Lord shall be;
All things are possible to me.

5 All things are possible to God,
To Christ, the power of God in man,
To me, when I am all renewed,
When I in Christ am formed again,
And witness, from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.

Net o'tinow oo tapwāwin;
N' kusketan, ke tapwātatin,
Kak'yow kākwi n' ka ke totān.

2 Mawuch ayimun āwuko
Kiche poone muchat'seyan,
Āy'wāk kāchin 'ta ekin,
Jesus, k' mumisetotatin!
Mawuch seokatiseyun,
Kak'yow kākwi n' ka ke totān.

3 At' uskek much'achimitwow,
Mun'to ātwāt kutta ekin;
Mayuchikoos 'ta kusketow
'Che wāpinuk n' muche'tewin;
Āka 'ta ke tochekatāk,
Āyewāk ne ka ke totān.

4 Ke ke kiche itwan n' Mun'toom,
Sākān kiche pumestatan,
Kotukuk ka anwātukwow,
Ne kusketan 'che miskuman;
N'Okemam n' ka nuspitowow,
Misewā kākwi teotuman.

5 Mun'to mitoone kusketow,
Christ westa at' āyinewit,
Neya mena, pāmachehit,
Christook ā ooskawat'seyan;
'Che wetuman peākat'seyan,
Kak'yow kākwi ā totuman.

238 L.M. (555)

YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.

2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,
By actions show your sins forgiven;
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

3 There your exalted Saviour see,
Seated at God's right hand again,
In all his Father's majesty,
In everlasting pomp, to reign.

4 To him continually aspire,
Contending for your native place,
And emulate the angel-choir,
And only live to love and praise.

5 For who by faith your Lord receive,
Ye nothing seek or want beside;
Dead to the world and sin ye live;
Your creature-love is crucified.

6 Your real life, with Christ concealed,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies;
And, glorious as your Head revealed,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

238 L.M. (555)

JESUS ka kiskāyimayāk,
Wey' oche wuniskayāko,
Uske āka seaketayāk
Achimik ā sokatisit.

2 Ā tapwātowāk nookootak
Misewā ās' pimat'seyāk;
N' natoonumook kākwi 'spimik,
Kesikook 'se Christ wechāwik.

3 K' Oopimachehewāmewow
Wapumik ākota āpit,
Mawuch kāstāyetakoosit
Kakekā 'ch' tipāyechikāt.

4 Weya tuke uspāyimik,
Kiche oche wetupimat,
Āng'luk ka 'se nikumootwow,
Sa-sakehik, mumichimik.

5 Tapwā kespin o'tināko,
Numma kākwi kā kwetumāk;
Uske oche ā nipeyāk,
Chikāma ā sakootayāk.

6 Tapwā Christook pāmat'seyāk.
Otawemow māyikooyāk;
Kāstāyetakooseyāk 's
Ispimik kā nuspitowāk.

239 L.M. (556)

GOD of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,
Remains and stands for ever sure;

2 That I thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind thy truth may see,
Hallow thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

3 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour,
To quench my thirst and make me clean;
Now, Father, let the gracious shower
Descend, and make me pure from sin.

4 Purge me from every sinful blot;
My idols all be cast aside;
Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.

5 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to thee.

6 O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of thy perfect love!

239 L.M. (556)

KISĀ Mun'to Seokat'seyun,
Kakekā kāsāwat'seyun,
Kesik, uske, āka nookwuk,
Ket itwāwin 'ta ayetuk;

2 Āse kisāwatiseyun,
Eyinewuk 'ch' waputukwow,
Kunacheta ke Weyoowin,
O misewā kunachehin.

3 Kunach' A'cha'k sekina,
'Che minuhit, 'che pākehit;
Unooch, n'Ota, 'ta kimewun,
Kā oche pākatiseyan.

4 Pākehin māchatiseyan,
Ka saketayan, n' wāpinān,
Āka 'che muchāyetuman,
Apo 'che kistāyimooyan.

5 Ooske mitāi pāche meyin,
Āka 'ch' wawanāyetuman;
Christ oot itāy' moowin māke,
N't a'cha'kook 'che wechāwitan.

6 Muche'tewin seakootayan,
Ket itwāwin n't uspāyetān;
Aywāpewinik Cānaanik
Ne ka we naspiche upin.

240 C.M. (559)

FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died!

2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve,
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

241 C.M. (564)

MY GOD! I know, I feel thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in thine,
And all renewed I am.

2 I hold thee with a trembling hand,
But will not let thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all thy goodness know.

240 C.M. (559)

KAKEKĀ ota n't aywāpin,
Mikoowe kispikak;
Oma piko n't uspāyetān,
Christ n' ke nipoostumak!

2 Ka nipeyun, ne Munetoom,
Muchetewin oche,
Ke mikoom sekinumowin,
Misewā pākehin.

3 Kichistinin āyaweyun,
Kiche ayawitan;
Numma maka n' sita piko,
N'istikwan, nesta n' tāi.

4 Tāpuhikāstumoweyun,
Wāch' meywapumeyun,
Aspāy'mooyan teapwātatan,
Kā oche natitan.

241 C.M. (564)

NE Munetoom! āyawitan,
Numma n' ka poonetan,
Patima āyaweyunā,
Ooskawat'seyanā.

2 'Kawach ke michiminitin,
'Kaweya nukusin;
K' kisāwat'sewin kāchinach
Ne ka kiskāyetān.

3 When shall I see the welcome hour,
That plants my God in me!
Spirit of health, and life, and power,
And perfect liberty!

4 Jesus, thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

5 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
The stone to flesh convert,
Soften, and melt, and pierce, and break,
An adamantine heart.

6 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow.

7 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!

8 Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

3 Tanispe kutta ke ekin
Muneto 'ta nasit ?
Meywatisewinik kiche
Tipāyimisooyan !

4 Jesus, ke sakehewāwin
Ākwa n'tāik meyin ;
Āka kiche nukutitan,
Muneto weyechāwuk.

5 Sakewāwin kuskehāwun,
Usin' ach' osetow,
Yoospisetow, cheesta'skwatow
Ka muskowak mitāi.

6 O 'pātus kunach' iskootāo
N' tāik ke kwakootāk,
Muchāyimoowin 'ch' iskwatāk,
Wuche 'ch' sipwāpuyik !

7 'Spimik 'ta oche pukitin,
Muchay'win iskwasum ;
Kech' A'cha'k, ke nutoomitin,
Kunach' 'skootā, astum.

8 Misewā pāketa n' tāi,
Wasetā n't achakook ;
Misewā 'sa pimachehin,
Nesta kunachehin.

242 C.M. (568)

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of his love he gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2 I find him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be,
What can withstand his will?
The counsel of his grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

5 When God is mine, and I am his,
Of paradise possest,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

6 The bliss of those that fully dwell,
Fully in thee believe,
'Tis more than angel tongues can tell,
Or angel minds conceive.

7 Thou only know'st, who didst obtain,
And die to make it known;
The great salvation now explain,
And perfect us in one.

242 C.M. (568)

PIMATISEW, n' kāchenahoon,
N' Oopimachehewām ;
Ne wetumak ā sakehit,
Nest' ā puspit'sinit.

2 Unooch opinum nistikwan,
Ne we pimachehik ;
Ā nookoosit n' tāpāyetān,
Wepuch n' ka wapumow.

3 "Kunatise," ne ke itik,
Ochetow 'ta ekin ;
Ā kisāwatisit naspich
Kutta tipetotum.

4 Jesus, ka ke usootumun
Misewā n' tapwātān ;
Tāpāy'chikāyun, kāchenach
Ke ka kewātuhin.

5 Mun'to āyowuk, āyawit,
Paradise usiche,
Naspich n' suwāyimikoowin,
Wāche aywāpeyan.

6 Suwāyimowuk uneke
Ka wetupimutwow,
Awusimā ispeech āngel
Kutta ke wawetuk.

7 Key' piko, ke kiskāyetān,
Nāpoostumoweyak ;
Pimache'wāwin nookoota,
Kiche pāyukooyak.

243 C.M. (578)

JESUS, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
In whom I now believe,
As taught by thee, in faith I pray,
Expecting to receive.

2 Thy will by me on earth be done,
As by the choirs above,
Who always see thee on thy throne,
And glory in thy love.

3 I ask in confidence the grace,
That I may do thy will,
As angels, who behold thy face,
And all thy words fulfil.

4 When thou the work of faith hast [wrought,
I shall be pure within,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought;
For angels never sin.

5 From thee no more shall I depart,
No more unfaithful prove;
But love thee with a constant heart,
For angels always love.

6 The graces of my second birth
To me shall all be given;
And I shall do thy will on earth,
As angels do in heaven.

243 C.M. (578)

JESUS, P'mat'sewin, Tapwāwin,
Ka we tapwātatan;
Ke māskunak pimotāhin,
Kiche otetuman.

2 Ka sekimiyun n' ka totān,
'Spimik ka totukik;
Kakekā ka wapumiskwow,
Ā m'matakoositchik.

3 Meyin nesookumakāwin
'Che nunahetatan,
Āngeluk ka 'se totukik,
Weya weapumiskwow.

4 Tapwātumoo' utooskāwin
Kespin ke kesitan,
Āyumeyan, ātooskāyan,
Numma n' ka muchat'sin.

5 Numma ke ka nukutitin,
'Po wuyāsehitin;
Kakekā 'che sakehitan,
Misewā ne tāik.

6 Ā ache-netawekeyan
N't ache-pimatisin;
Ka ise itāyetumun
Ne ka tipetotān.

244 6-8s. (583)

O GOD, what offering shall I give
To thee, the Lord of earth and skies?
My spirit, soul, and flesh receive,
A holy, living sacrifice;
Small as it is, 'tis all my store;
More should'st thou have, if I had more.

2 Now, then, my God, thou hast my soul;
No longer mine, but thine I am;
Guard thou thine own, possess it whole;
Cheer it with hope, with love inflame;
Thou hast my spirit; there display
Thy glory to the perfect day.

3 Thou hast my flesh, thy hallowed shrine,
Devoted solely to thy will;
Here let thy light for ever shine,
This house still let thy presence fill;
O Source of life, live, dwell, and move
In me, till all my life be love!

4 Send down thy likeness from above,
And let this my adorning be;
Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
With lowliness and purity,
Than gold or pearls more precious far,
And brighter than the morning star.

5 Lord, arm me with thy Spirit's might,
Since I am called by thy great name;

244 6-8s. (583)

O MUN'TO, kākwi kā mey'tan,
Uske, kesik, tāpāy'tumun ?
Net a'cha'k, neyow, o'tina,
Kānatuk pukichikāwin ;
Āwuko piko net ayan ;
At' awusimā wa mey'tan.

2 Kwa ne Mun'toom, ket ayawin,
Keya ka tipāyimiyun ;
Misewā keyam ayawin,
Meyootā'hin, āspāy'mitan ;
N't a'cha'kook ke ka nookoosin,
Mena kistāyetakoosin.

3 Neyow ket ayan kānatuk,
Keya 'ch' kunowāyetumun;
Ota kakekā 'ta wastāo
Keya piko 'che wekeyun ;
O Pimat'sewin, wechāwin
Peyis n' sake'wāwinewin !

4 O pāche yase, nookoose,
N' ka oche meyoonakoosin ;
Yipwakahin, sepāy'moohin,
Mena ne ka kunatisin ;
Meywasin sooneyow ispeech,
Mena ā wasāyak naspich.

5 Ket a'cha'k oo sokat'sewin
Ke weyoowin oche weyin ;

In thee let all my thoughts unite,
Of all my works be thou the aim;
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be thy praise!

245 4-6s & 2-8s. (588)

YE ransomed sinners, hear,
The prisoners of the Lord,
And wait till Christ appear,
According to his word:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

2 Let others hug their chains,
For sin and Satan plead,
And say, from sin's remains
They never can be freed:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

3 In God we put our trust;
If we our sins confess,
Faithful he is and just,
From all unrighteousness
To cleanse us all, both you and me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

4 The word of God is sure
And never can remove,
We shall in heart be pure,
And perfected in love:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

Meyin mitoonāyechikun,
Key' piko 'che pumestatan;
Sakehin 'che sakehitan,
Kakekā 'che m'michimitan.

245 4-6s & 2-8s. (588)

KEY'WOW māchat'seyāk,
Nāpoostumakoo'yāk,
Pāhik Christ, 'ch' nookoosit,
Mwāche ka ke itwāt:
Meywatatak āspāy'mooyu'k,
Kāche tipāyimisooyu'k.

2 Weyawow kotukuk
Kutta anwātumwuk,
Ā itwātchik, numma
Ne ke pākisinan:
Meywatatak, āspāy'mooyu'k,
Kāche tipāyimisooyu'k.

3 Muneto, āwuko
Ka pā uspāyimu'k;
Tapwāwinewew 'che
Kasenumakooyu'k
Kakeyow muche'tewina,
Kāche tipāyimisooyu'k.

4 Ayetuneyew 'sa
Muneto ka itwāt,
Ke ka pāketāānow
Seakehewāyu'k:
Meywatatak, āspāy'mooyu'k,
Kāche tipāyimisooyu'k.

5 Then let us gladly bring
Our sacrifice of praise,
Let us give thanks, and sing,
And glory in his grace:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

246 7s. (591)

LIGHT of Life, seraphic fire,
Love Divine, thyself impart;
Every fainting soul inspire,
Shine in every drooping heart.
Every mournful sinner cheer,
Scatter all our guilty gloom;
Son of God, appear, appear,
To thy human temples come!

2 Come, in this accepted hour,
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in;
Fill us with the glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin.
Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less;
Be thou all our heart's desire,
All our joy, and all our peace.

247 7s. (595)

JESUS comes with all his grace,
Comes to save a fallen race;
Object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to lift us up.

5 Keyam pukitch'kātak
Āse meywatumu'k,
Mamow n'naskumootak,
Mena nikumootak:
Meywatatak, āspāy'mooyu'k,
Kāche tipāyimisooyu'k.

246 7s. (591)

PIMATISEWE Wastāo,
Mun'towe sake'wāwin,
Tutoo a'cha'k opina,
Wasetā tutoo mitāik.
Una ka kuskāyetuk
Kutta waputum Wastāo;
Munetowe Koosisan,
Petookā neyowinak.

2 Petookā unooch mākwach,
Mena ket otānowin;
Meyinan Sokat'sewin,
Wāpina muche'tewin.
Nummo'ya awusimā,
Nummoweya upises,
Keya wa ayawitan,
O meywāyimoohinan.

247 7s. (595)

JESUS, Māyoosit, yasew
Kiche pimachehewāt;
Una ka uspāyimu'k,
Kā pusikoonikooyu'k.

2 He hath our salvation wrought,
He our captive souls hath bought;
He hath reconciled to God;
He hath washed us in his blood.

3 We are now his lawful right,
Walk as children of the light;
We shall soon obtain the grace,
Pure in heart to see his face.

4 We shall gain our calling's prize;
After God we all shall rise,
Filled with joy, and love, and peace,
Perfected in holiness.

5 Let us then rejoice in hope,
Steadily to Christ look up;
Trust to be redeemed from sin,
Wait, till he appear within.

6 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day!
Let thy every servant say,
I have now obtained the power,
Born of God to sin no more.

248 7s. (599)

TAKE my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee:
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of thy love:

2 Kese pimachehewāo
Tāpuh'kāstumakooyu'k;
Muneto kisāwat'sew,
Ā kichistinikooyu'k.

3 Ke tipāyimikoonow,
Ā wastāk pimotātak;
Ke ka pākehikoonow
Kiche oche wapumu'k.

4 Āse nutoomikooyu'k
Mun'to, kā wuniskayu'k;
Kāche keyamāyimooyu'k,
Usiche kānat'seyu'k.

5 Keyam, āspāyimooyu'k,
Christ oche meywatatak;
Kitta pimachehitu'k,
Ke tāinak 'ta pā ayat.

6 Wepuch kutta we ekin!
Kakeyow kutta itwāo;
Ākwa ne ka kusketan
Āka 'che muche'teyan.

248 7s. (599)

N' PIMATISEWIN, otin,
Naspiche 'che ayayun,
Tāpāy'chikāyun, mena
Misewā, n' kesikama.

2 Seakeheyun ne chichea
Kā oche pumestatan;

Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

3 Take my silver and my gold—
Not a mite would I withhold:
Take my intellect and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

4 Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King:
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

5 Take my will and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure store:
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for thee.

7.—THE HOPE OF HEAVEN.

249 C.M. (601)

GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be!

Ne sita oche pāmotāyan
Mwāche ā sekimeyun.

3 Sooneyow, Oosaw 'sooneyow,
Misewā ke ka ayan;
Ne mitoonāyechikun
Mitoone apucheta.

4 Otina pātakoosewin,
Ke ka nikumoostatin;
Usiche maka ne toon,
Kā oche achimitan.

5 Piko n' ka itāyetān
Ka 'se itāyimeyun;
Ne tāik tāpāyimeyun,
Kāche Okemaweyun.

6 Ochetow seakehitan
Eyekook kāsketayan,
Neyow, n't a'chak misewā,
O ayawin kakekā.

7.—KICHE KESIKOOK OCHE.

249 C.M. (601)

OMEYIN tapwātumoowin
Kiche wapumukik
Ookunat'sewuk ispimik
Māmatakoositchik.

2 Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

250 C.M. (602)

HOW happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven!
This earth, he cries, is not my place,
I seek my place in heaven:

2 A country far from mortal sight—
Yet, O by faith I see
The land of rest, the saints' delight,
The heaven prepared for me!

2 Uskek ke kuskāyetumwuk,
Naspich ke matoowuk;
Ke masetowuk ākoospe
Kootāyimikoowin.

3 "Tanse ka ke sakootwayāk?"
Ne kukwāchimowuk,
"Mayuchikoos ā ke nipit,"
Mamowe itwāwuk.

4 Mwāche ke pimit'suwāwuk,
Ā sokāyimootchik;
Munetowa weyechāwatwow
Wāche aywāpitchik.

5 Kistāyimik, mumichimik
Ka nekanit Una;
Kakeyow maka ākota
Ā ke pimotātchik.

250 C.M. (602)

MEYWATUM tu'to oweyuk
Ka usānumowit;
Numma uskek n' tipāyetān,
Itwāo, mak' ispimik.

2 Wayow 'sa āwuko uske—
Maka teapwātuman
Ne waputān aywāpewin
Ney' oche kesikook.

3 A stranger in the world below,
I calmly sojourn here;
Nor can its happiness or woe
Provoke my hope or fear.

4 Its evils in a moment end,
Its joys as soon are past;
But, O the bliss to which I tend
Eternally shall last!

5 To that Jerusalem above
With singing I repair;
While in the flesh, my hope and love,
My heart and soul, are there:

6 There my exalted Saviour stands,
My merciful High Priest,
And still extends his wounded hands
To take me to his breast.

251 C.M. (603)

WHAT is there here to court my stay
Or hold me back from home,
While angels beckon me away,
And Jesus bids me come?

2 There we in Jesus' praise shall join,
His boundless love proclaim,
And solemnize in songs divine
The marriage of the Lamb.

3 Ā mantāweyan ot' uskek,
Eyekook peātayan;
Numma n' saketan 'po koostān
Ota unooch kākwi.

4 *Meyoo* apo *muche*, wepuch
Wāpinikatāwa;
Maka unta kakekā n' ka
Suwāyimikowin!

5 Unta Jerusālemik 'sa
Net ise itotan,
Ata ota, mak' ākota
Naspich ne we ayan.

6 Ākota n' Oopimache'wām,
Ka itwāstumowit,
Nepowew, kiche o'tinit
Kiche kewātuhit.

251 C.M. (603)

KĀKWI che ota itukwun
'Che āka kewāyan?
Āngeluk ā wesamitchik,
Jesus ā nutoomit?

2 Jesus ke ka m'michimanow,
Āspeech' sakehewāt;
Weya Mayuchikoos Una
Ka pimachehitu'k.

3 O what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And antedate that day.

4 We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ concealed,
And with his glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels filled.

5 O would he more of heaven bestow,
And let the vessel break,
And let our ransomed spirits go
To meet the God we seek!

6 In rapturous awe on him to gaze,
Who bought the sight for me;
And shout, and wonder at his grace,
Through all eternity!

252 C.M. (605)

O WHAT hath Jesus bought for me!
Before my ravished eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise!

2 They flourish in perpetual bloom,
Fruit every month they give;
And to the healing leaves who come
Eternally shall live.

3 Suwāy'takwun uspāy'moowin,
Uskek ā wekeyu'k,
Ā koochistumu'k kakekā
Mumatakoosewin.

4 Kisewak ka wuniskayu'k,
Christook pāmat'seyu'k;
Weya ota ā nookoosit,
Wāche meywatumu'k.

5 'Pātus awusima meākit,
Kesikoowat'sewin!
'Che natu'k Una Muneto
Ka we nukiskowu'k!

6 Ā mamuskatāyimu'k 'sa
Ka pimachehitu'k;
'Che tāpwāyu'k, Kisāwatis
Kiche kistāyimu'k.

252 C.M. (605)

O 'KĀKWI Jesus ka meyit?
Ne meyoo waputān
Pimatisewe sepea,
Paradise mistikwa:

2 Kakekā n'tawekehāwuk
Nunatook menisa;
Nepea oche kakeyow
Kutta meyoo ayow.

3 I see a world of spirits bright,
Who reap the pleasures there;
They all are robed in purest white,
And conquering palms they bear.

4 Adorned by their Redeemer's grace,
They close pursue the Lamb;
And every shining front displays
The unutterable name.

5 They drink the vivifying stream,
They pluck the ambrosial fruit,
And each records the praise of him
Who tuned his golden lute.

6 At once they strike the harmonious lyre,
And hymn the great Three-One;
He hears, he smiles, and all the choir
Fall down before his throne.

253 C.M. (606)

COME, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise.
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven are one.

2 One family we dwell in him,
One church above, beneath,

3 A'cha'kwuk ne wapumowuk
Ā meywāyimootwow;
Misewā wapiskehoowuk,
Palma teukoonukwow.

4 Māyoositwow, Mayutch'koosa
Pimitisuwāwuk;
Tutoo miskutikook itukwun
Oot ooske Weyoowin.

5 Minikwāwuk sepek oche,
Moowāwuk menisa,
Kakeyow nikumoostowāo
Kāskinoohumakoot.

6 Mamowe kitoochikāwuk,
Peāukoo-Nisteyit
Mamowe mumichimāwuk,
Ā putupestowatchik.

253 C.M. (606)

ĀKWA wechāwakunitak
Ket ootāmenowuk,
Sake'wāwinik ispimik
Keyam itotātak.
Ookunat'sewuk misewā,
Mamowe nikumook;
Tapiskoch ā pumestowu'k
Kāche Okemawit.

2 Pāuk wekewin weyekemu'k,
Ispimik, ot' uskek,

Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death:
One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of his host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

3 Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die:
His militant embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach the heavenly land.

4 Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release,
And full felicity:
Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before;
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

5 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear his trumpet sound.
O that we now might grasp our Guide!
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of Hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven!

At' tustowich pimichiwun
Nipoowine sepe;
Muneto oo semakunuk,
Ke tapwātowanow;
Ate't sasai asuhumwuk,
Ate't mākwach unooch.

3 Metatut thousanduk unooch
Ute sepwātāwuk;
Sisoopāk maka neatumu'k,
Ke ka nipinanow:
Mākwach ā nootinikāyu'k,
Ā akawatumu'k,
'Ch' waputumu'k meyoo uske,
Wāche itapeyu'k.

4 Kayas ka ke wechāwukik
Wepuch 'che wapumu'k,
Oma meyow 'ch' nukutumu'k,
Wāche kāskāy'tumu'k;
Unooch tapwātumoowinik
K't utumiskowanow,
Mikoo wāche pākisitchik,
Uneta ukamik.

5 Ket a'cha'koonowuk wepuch
Kutta wechāwāwuk,
Teāpwāyu'k 'che waputumwu'k
Christ oo keskiwāhoon;
'Kwa 'pātus ke michiminu'k
Ka Nekanit, Jesus!
Astum, Tāpāyechikāyun,
Pā kewātuhinan!

254 C.M. (609)

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes!

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

254 C.M. (609)

TAPWĀ meyoo ootuskewuk
Ispimik āyatwow,
Kakekā ā kesikayik,
Āka akoositwow.

2 Kakekā meyoo kesikow,
Meywapikooneyik;
Nipoowin kāpiskakooyu'k
Āte itootāyu'k.

3 Awusitā nipoowinik
Tusse kistikana;
Naspich kuttawussinwa,
Ayoosawuskwuskek.

4 'Yinewuk maka koostumwuk
'Che asuwuhukik,
Nepowewuk 'sa chekepāk
Moyā sipwātātchik.

5 O upātus kiche poone
Wawanāyetumwuk;
Canaan kiche waputukwow
Ā kiche wasāyak.

6 Moses ka ke oosaputuk,
Wāsakooyukoopun;
Numma 'ka peswāyetānan
Nipoowin ayimuk.

255 C.M. (610)

OUR souls are in his mighty hand,
And he shall keep them still;
And you and I shall surely stand
With him on Zion's hill.

2 Him eye to eye we there shall see;
Our face like his shall shine;
Oh! what a glorious company,
When saints and angels join!

3 Oh! what a joyful meeting there!
In robes of white arrayed,
Palms in our hands we all shall bear,
And crowns upon our head.

4 Then let us lawfully contend,
And fight our passage through;
Bear in our faithful minds the end,
And keep the prize in view.

5 Then let us hasten to the day
When all shall be brought home;
Come, O Redeemer, come away!
O Jesus, quickly come!

256 4-6s & 2-8s. (612)

COME, all who e'er have set
Your faces Zion-ward,
In Jesus let us meet,
And praise our common Lord;

255 C.M. (610)

KA Sokatisit oo chichek
N't a'cha'kwa tukoonão;
Kāchin' ke ka wechāwanow
Unta Zion wuchek.

2 Ooskesikook kā wapumu'k,
Kiche nuspitowu'k;
O! 'ta meyoo wechātoowuk
Kak'yow kānat'sitwow.

3 O kich' mamatakoosewin!
Neukiskatitooyu'k,
Palma kiche tukoonumu'k,
Kāch' Okemaweyu'k

4 Keyam 'sa nootinikātak
Kiche sakootwayu'k;
Kakekā ā kiskiseyu'k
Ustwapoonekāwin.

5 Kesikow isa natatak,
Ispe kā kewāyu'k:
Astum, n' Oopimachehewām,
O Jesus, keyipe!

256 4-6s & 2-8s. (612)

'KWA, ka itotāyāk
Unetā Zionik,
Jesus 'ta wechāwu'k
Kiche mumichimu'k,

In Jesus let us still go on,
Till all appear before his throne.

2 Nearer and nearer still,
We to our country come;
To that celestial hill,
The weary pilgrim's home,
The new Jerusalem above,
The seat of everlasting love.

3 The ransomed sons of God,
All earthly things we scorn;
And to our high abode
With songs of praise return; [ceed,
From strength to strength we still pro-
With crowns of joy upon our head.

4 The peace and joy of faith
Each moment may we feel;
Redeemed from sin and wrath,
From earth, and death, and hell,
We to our Father's house repair,
To meet our elder Brother there.

5 Our Brother, Saviour, Head,
Our all in all, is he;
And in his steps who tread,
We soon his face shall see;
Shall see him with our glorious friends,
And then in heaven our journey ends.

Jesus o'che pimotātak,
Oot upewin 'che natumwu'k.

2 'Wusimā kisewak
K't uskenow neatumu'k;
Kesikoowe wuche'k,
Ka 'yāskoosit weke;
Ooske Jerusalem 'spimik,
Kakekā sake'wāwinik.

3 Mun'to pāmach'hitu'k,
Uske k' pukwatānow,
Ispimik kekenak,
Ā ute kewāyu'k;
Ā ute muskowiseyu'k
Naspich ā m'matakooseyu'k.

4 Tapwātumoowinik
Ā keyam ayayu'k,
Muche'tewin oche
Pāmachehikow'yu'k;
K'Otawenow wekik āte
Wapumu'k ke stāsimanow.

5 Misewā kākwia
Wāchestumakooyu'k,
Pāmit'suwu'k maka
Wepuch kā wapumu'k;
Ket ootāmenowuk usiche,
'Spimik ā tukoosineyu'k.

257 S.M. (615

"FOR ever with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality!
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near!
At times, to faith's unclouded eye,
Thy golden gates appear.
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,—
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3 "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be thou at my right hand,
Then I can never fail;
Uphold thou me, then shall I stand
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

257 S.M. (615)

"MUNETO 'ch' wechāwuk,"
Amen! 'ta we ekin!
Pimat'sewin nipoowinik
Ā oche itukwuk!
Ota peāukooyan
Mākwach n' pupamootan,
Tutoo tipisk kupāseyan
Nowuch pāsooch ne ke.

2 N'Otaw' weke 'spimik
N't a'cha'k weke pāsooch!
Askow, mākwa teapwātowuk
Iskwatām n' waputān;
Ah! naspich n' we natān
Uske seaketayan,—
Kānat'sitwow tāpāy'tukwow,
Jerusalem 'spimik!

3 "Mun'to 'ta wechāwuk!"
N' Ota, ātāy'tumun
Ka ke usootumoweyun
Unooch 'ta we ekin.
N' kiche niskik aya,
N' ka sokekapowin,
Setoonin, ne ka nepowin,
Nesta n' ka sakootwan.

4 'Skwayach yāyāyanā
Kāchin' ā nipeyan
Ne ka mayaskān nipoowin,
Kiche pimat'seyan.

Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

258 S.M. (618)

THERE is no night in heaven:
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2 There is no grief in heaven;
For life is one glad day,
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3 There is no sin in heaven;
Behold that blessed throng,
All holy in their spotless robes,
All holy in their song.

4 There is no death in heaven;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

259 7s. (625)

WHO are these arrayed in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun?
Foremost of the sons of light,
Nearest the eternal throne?

Kāskāy'muk, kāskāy'mit,
Awuko itwāwin
Mechātwow ne ka kiskisin,
"Kakekā 'ch' wechāwuk!"

258 S.M. (618)

NUMMA 'ta tipiskow
'Spimik meyoo uskek;
Numma 'ka ayāskoosinow,
Māyoo utooskāyu'k.

2 Numma kuskāy'tumoo'n
Ā meyoo kesikak,
Matoowina nummawekach
'Ta miskikatāwa.

3 Numma muche'tewin;
Wapumik ispimik,
Naspich ā wapiskisitchik,
Mākwa nākumootchik.

4 Nummo'ya nipoowin,
Chikāma ochetow
Kakekā pimatisewuk,
Numma ke' nipewuk.

259 7s. (625)

OWAN' ka wapiskihootwow?
Wastāwuk ispeech pesim;
Ka meyoonakoositwow,
Kisewak kech' upewin?

These are they that bore the cross,
Nobly for their Master stood;
Sufferers in his righteous cause,
Followers of the Lamb of God.

2 Out of great distress they came,
Washed their robes by faith below
In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Blood that washes white as snow;
Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their Maker day and night;
God resides among his own,
God doth in his saints delight.

3 More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er;
They have all their sufferings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more;
God shall all their sorrows chase,
All their wants at once remove,
Wipe the tears from every face,
Fill up every soul with love.

260 P.M. (632)

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er,—
I am nearer home to-day
Than I ever have been before.

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne;
Nearer the crystal sea;

Ka ke ayimisitwow
Christa weyechāwatwow;
Mun'towa ka ke oche
Naspich ayimehitwow.

2 Ā ke ayimisitwow,
Oche pākehisoowuk,
Mayuchikoos' oo mikook,
Koon' āsenakoositwow;
Ā'ko oche kisewak
Okemowupewinik;
Muneto wetupimāo
Kak'yow oot eyinewa.

3 Misewā sakootwowuk,
Poone kootāyimowuk;
Mayaskumwuk mitoone
Numma ke' kwetumowuk;
Muneto suwāyimāo,
Kakeyow kākwi meyāo,
Ākawekach 'ch' matooyit,
Kakekā 'ch' sake'wāyit.

260 P.M. (632)

PĀUK kākwi mana
N' mamitoonāyetān,
Unooch pāsooch net ayan
Ne ke ispeech ootakoosek.

2 N' Otawe kisewak
Mechāt oo mansiona,
Pāsooch kiche upewin:
Pāsooch kiche kume.

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross;
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But lying darkly between,
Winding down through the night,
Is the deep and unknown stream,
That leads at last to the light.

5 Father, perfect my trust!
Strengthen the might of my faith;
Let me feel as I would when I stand
On the rock of the shore of death.

CHRISTIAN ORDINANCES AND INSTITUTIONS.

1.—The Holy Scriptures.

261 C.M. (634)

FATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3 Pāsooch pāhoowinik
Ita kā aywāpeyan;
'Che oche natuman
N't okemow'ustootin.

4 Tustowich maka itā
Naspich ā tipiskak,
Nipoo'sepe pimichiwun,
Ukamik wasetāo!

5 N' Ota, pā wechehin!
Mitoone 'che tapwātatan;
Kwayachehin 'che nepoweyan
Kistapiskak āt' nipeyan.

AYUMEHAWE OOYUSOOWĀWINA MENA ISETWAWINA.

1.—Kunache Musinuhikun.

261 C.M. (634)

N' OTA, ket ayumewinik
Itukwun wastāwin!
Ke ka mumichimikowin
Ket itwāwin oche.

2 Ota kātimakisitwow
Wāche wāyoot'sitwow;
Meywasin 'sa ispeech uskek,
Kakekā ātukwuk.

3 Here the fair Tree of Knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimer sweets than nature knows
Invite the longing taste.

4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

262 6-8s. (641)

WHEN quiet in my house I sit,
Thy book be my companion still;
My joy thy sayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of thy will.
And search the oracles divine,
Till every heart-felt word be mine.

2 O may the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be!
So will the Lord his follower join,
And walk and talk himself with me;
So shall my heart his presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word

3 Netawikew meyoo atik,
Kiskāy'tumoowin:
Sewow ispeech petoos kākwi
Kespin koochistumāk.

4 Ota Oopimachehewāo
Meyoo pātakoosew;
Peātowuket maka wāche
Pimachehikooyak.

5 O, Kāskinoohumakāyun,
Pāsooch pā nasinan;
Kunache ket ayumewin
Kiche saketayak.

262 6-8s. (641)

A KEYAMUPEYAN nekek,
Ket itwāwin n' ka tukoonān;
N' meywāyetān 'che wetuman
Ka musinuhumakāyun;
Muneto ka 'se sekimit
N' tāik 'che pukitinumowit.

2 Kisāwat'sew' ayumewin
Piko 'ch' oche ayumeyan,
Āk'se Tāpāy'chehāt kāchin'
Ne ka weche pekiskwāmik;
Ne tāik ne ka moosehow,
Chikāma ne ka sakehow.

3 Tutwow ā ute nipayan
Māyootakwuk ayumewin

Sweetly compose my weary breast!
While, on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart and fill my tongue;
Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to the church above.

2.—THE LORD'S DAY.

263 L.M. (642)

LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thy house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy servants rise.

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire,
With ardent hope, and strong desire.

3 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

Kutta aywāpehikooyan !
Mun'to ā kunowāyimit,
Ne ka oche meyoo nipan,
Peyis ispimik n't itotan.

4 Wāniskayan keya ke ka
Achimitin kupā kesik,
Kisāwat'sew' ket itwāwin,
Ne tāik oche 'ta pātakwun ;
Misewā pāmatiseyan,
Kakekā 'che meywatuman.

2.—KA TIPĀYECHIKĀT.
OO KESIKAM.

263 L.M. (642)

SABBATH ka Tipāyetumun,
Patowinan ā natitan,
Kespin tapwā meywāy'tumun,
Oma ā nikumoostatan.

2 Sabbath uskek n' saketanan,
Meywasin maka ispimik ;
Āwuko n't a'cha'k we natum,
Naspich mena uspāyetum.

3 Numo'ya ayāskoosewin,
Hell, apo mucheëtewin,
Kutta petookāmukunwa,
Piko meywatumoowina.

4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

264 C.M. (650)

THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise,
In concert with the blest,
Who, joyful, in harmonious lays
Employ an endless rest.

2 Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,
In faith and love we grow;
By hymns of praise we learn to be
Triumphant here below.

3 On this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was displayed,
By God, the eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.

4 He rises, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme:
'Twas great to speak a world from nought!
'Twas greater to redeem!

4 Nummutukwun nootinikāwin,
Nummoweyuk ayāskoosew;
Numma 'ta wunetipiskow;
Kakekā kutta kesikow.

5 Keyam ākwa kutta ekin!
'Ta wasāyow ota uskek;
Ne we poone pimotanan,
Munetook n' we aywāpenan!

264 C.M. (650)

WEY' Sabbath ka tipāyetuk
'Kwa mumichimatak;
Uneke kiche wechāwu'k,
Ka meywapumitwow.

2 Tāpāy'chikāyun, weyechātak
Ke sakehitinan;
Nākumoostatak, misewā
N' oche sakootwanan.

3 Mākwach unooch ke wasāyow
Tapwā ispeech ispe
Muneto ka osetapun
Misewā kākwia,

4 Wuniskow ka wesukāy'tu'k,
Nāpoostumakooyu'k;
Kich' itwāo uske wāsetat,
Nowuch pāmach'hitu'k.

265 7s & 6s. (635)

O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly
Before the eternal throne
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great Three in One.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;

265 7s & 6s. (653)

O AYWĀPE kesikow,
O wawasā kesik,
O balm oche kakeyow
Kitta meywatisit;
Chikāma mākwa unooch
Kakeyow tāpwāwuk,
"Kunat'sew, kunatisew,"
"Ka Nistoo-Pāukoot."

2 Sabbathik mawuch' nistum
Wastāo ke itukwun,
Sabbathik 'che pimachehit
Christ wāche wuniskat;
Sabbathik Tāpāy'chikāt
A'cha'kwa ke mākew,
Āk'se mākwa Sabbathik
Nistwow ke wasāyow.

3 'Yinewuk mākwach unooch
Mannawa moowāwuk,
'Che mawuchehitoochik
Pātakwun pipikwun;
Meyoo achimoo' wastāo,
Ita ā wasetāk,
Usich' pāmatuk nipe
Māyoo pimichiwuk.

4 Āte meywatiseyu'k
Om' kesikow oche,
Aywāpewin k' natānow
Wey' ā kunat'seyu'k;

To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

3.—THE HOUSE OF GOD.

266 4-6s & 2-8s. (657)

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples, are!
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God delights to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still, and happy they
Who love the way to Zion's hill!

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each o'ercomes at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat! thou God, our King,
Shalt thither bring our willing feet.

4 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;

Kech' A'cha'k, Wākoosisek,
Usich' Wāotawik,
Kutta mumuchimowuk
Uskek men' ispimik.

3.—MUNETO WEKE.

266 4-6s & 2-8s. (657)

SPIMIK Okemow,
Naspich meyoonakwun,
Ā sakehewāyun,
Ke waskuhikun!
Ke kik ne tāi we petookāo,
'Ch' wapumisk āyayun itā.

2 A'cha'k āyumehat
Mun'towa peātakoot,
Usich' pumestowat,
'Ta mumatakoosew!
Keya kekik māmichimisk,
Ā itootāt Zion wuchek!

3 Ute muskowisew
Ota wuyutinak,
'Spimik 'ta nookoosew,
Chikāma seakootwat;
Mey'upewin! N' Okemamenan,
Ākota 'se itotuhin.

4 Muneto n' pesimoom,
Men' n' kunowāyimik;

With gifts his hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence:
He shall bestow upon our race
His saving grace and glory too.

5 The Lord his people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From holy, humble souls:
Thrice happy he, O Lord of Hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in thee!

267 S M. (663)

GLAD was my heart to hear
My old companions say,
Come, in the house of God appear,
For 'tis an holy day.

2 Thither the tribes repair,
Where all are wont to meet,
And joyful in the house of prayer
Bend at the mercy-seat.

3 Pray for Jerusalem,
The city of our God;
The Lord from heaven be kind to them
That love the dear abode.

4 Within these walls may peace
And harmony be found;
Zion, in all thy palaces
Prosperity abound!

Oochichek mākewin
Wāche meyikooyu'k ;
Kutta meyāo eyinewa
Kisāwat'sewin, kech'itwāo.

5 Sakehāo eyinewa,
Meyoo kakwi meyāo,
Wey' ā meywāyimat
Ka tuputāy'mooyit ;
Meyoo upew, Ke'ch Okemow,
Ka pā natisk, meyoo itew.

267 S.M. (663)

KE meywāyetum n' tāi
Chikāma ā pātuk,
Petookātak Mun'to wekik,
Kunache kesikow.

2 Ākota 'yinewuk
Mawuchihitoowuk,
Meywāyetumwuk āyatwow
Kisāwat'sewinik.

3 Itwāk, Jerusalem
Muneto ootānow :
Kunowāyeta, meywapumik
Ka meywāyetukik.

4 Peche keyam ayak,
Nesta sakehitook,
Zionik misewā wekik
Meyooayanewun !

5 For friends and brethren dear,
Our prayers shall never cease;
Oft as they meet for worship here,
God send his people peace!

268 L.M. (669)

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay;
To thee this temple, Lord, we build;
Thy power and goodness here display,
And be it with thy presence filled.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place;
And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive!

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna! to their heavenly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna! let their angels sing, [long.
And heaven with earth the strain pro-

5 But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign?
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

5 Ke chewamenowuk
Pekiskwāstumowatak ;
Tutwow ka petookātchik,
'Ta suwāyimowuk !

268 L.M. (669)

OM' usine n' we nuhustanan
Keya ke waskuhikunik ;
Keyam ota kisāwat'se,
Mena ota pāche weke.

2 Ota kespin eyinewuk
We miskumwuk pimat'sewin,
Patowik kesikook kekik,
Āk'se poonāyetumowik.

3 Kespin oweyuk wa-wetum
Ke Koosis oot achimoowin,
Kāyapich oo weyoowinik
Mamuskache isichikā.

4 Hosanna ! teāpwatatchik
Okemam'wow awasisuk,
Hosanna ! oot angelem'wow
Ispimik 'ta tāpwatāwuk.

5 Tapwā maka Jehovah che
Naspiche ota 'ta wekew ?
Pāmache'wāt 'ch' tipāyetuk,
Kunach' A'cha'k kiche wekit ?

6 Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart;
In every bosom fix thy throne!

269 C.M. (671)

O THOU, whose own vast temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship thee!

2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth without end,
Serenely by thy side!

3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earthborn passion dies.

6 O kakekā kistāyeta,
Tapiskooch kak'yow kotuka,
Kak'yow mitāi tipāyeta,
Nuhusta ket otānowin.

269 C.M (671`

O KEYA ke waskuhikun
Misewāskumik āstāk,
Otin ka ke chimutayak,
'Che putupestatak!

2 Tāpāyechikāyun, māke
Keyamāyimoowin,
Kakekā 'che ayamukuk
Ita ka ayayan.

3 Āka ka meywatisitchik,
Kiskinoohumakook;
Uneke ka koostatchichik,
Kutta setoonowuk.

4 Tapwātumoo'n, sake'wāwin,
Kutta ayetunwa;
Uskewe itay'tumoowin
Numma 'ta itukwun.

4.—THE MINISTRY.

270 L.M. (681)

JESUS, thy wandering sheep behold!
See, Lord, with yearning pity see
The sheep that cannot find the fold,
Till sought and gathered in by thee.

2 Lost are they now, and scattered wide,
In pain, and weariness, and want;
With no kind shepherd near to guide
The sick, and spiritless, and faint.

3 Thou, only thou, the kind and good
And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art;
Collect thy flock, and give them food,
And pastors after thine own heart.

4 Open their mouth, and utterance give;
Give them a trumpet-voice, to call
On all mankind to turn and live,
Through faith in him who died for all.

5 Thy only glory let them seek;
O let their hearts with love o'erflow!
Let them believe, and therefore speak,
And spread thy mercy's praise below.

271 S.M. (684)

LORD of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants cry;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

4.—KUKĀSKIMEWĀWIN.

270 L.M. (681)

JESUS, ke mayuchikoosuk,
Unooch kitimakāyimik,
Wuyuwetimik ayowuk,
Patima piko neatutchik.

2 Wunehoowuk n' natook ita,
Naspich kātimakisitwow;
Nummatāo oweyuk kitta
Oche meywapumikoos'twow.

3 Keya piko, ke 'tikoowin
"Ookunowemayuchikwāo,"
Mawuchihik, men' usumik,
Miyik 'Kiskinoohumakāo.

4 Wechehik 'ta pekiskwātwow,
Mena kiche tāpwatatchik
Kakeyow a'seyinewa,
Kitta we kwāskatiseyit.

5 Piko 'che kistāyimiskik,
Ootaiwak 'che sake'wātwow,
'Ta tapwātumwuk, weyetukik
Ke kisāwatisewina.

271 S.M. (684)

MAWUCHICHIKĀWIN
Ka tipāyetumun,
Ochestumowinan 'sa ka
Pukoosāyimitak.

2 On thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in thy view;
The harvest truly, Lord, is great;
The labourers are few.

3 Convert, and send forth more
Into thy church abroad;
And let them speak thy word of power,
As workers with their God.

4 Give the pure gospel word,
The word of general grace;
Thee let them preach, the common Lord,
The Saviour of our race.

5 O let them spread thy name,
Their mission fully prove,
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thy all-redeeming love!

6 On all mankind, forgiven,
Empower them still to call;
And tell each creature under heaven,
That thou hast died for all.

5.—BAPTISM.

272 C.M. (688)

SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms;
Hark how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!

2 Teuputāyimooyak
Ket 'se pāhitinan;
Misow mawuchichikāwin,
Nummoweyuk itow.

3 Awusimā mechāt
Pāche sipwat'suhook;
Sokat'sewinik 'ch' wetukik
Meyooachimoowin.

4 Peākuk ayumewin
Pukitinumowik;
Piko kiche achimatwow
Ka Pimache'wāyit.

5 Ke Weyoowin kutta
Wetumwuk misewā;
Usiche kisāwatisewin
Mena sake'wāwin.

6 Kak'yow eyinewa
Kutta tāpwatāwuk;
Kakeyow 'ta kiskāyetum
Ā nipoostumakāyun.

5.—SEKUHATAKĀWIN.

272 C.M. (688)

WAPUMIK Una Israela
Ka kunowāyimat,
Nutoomāo mayuchikoosa,
Yoospise' totowāo!

2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

273 L.M. (694)

COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Honour the means ordained by thee!
Make good our apostolic boast,
And own thy glorious ministry.

2 We now thy promised presence claim
Sent to disciple all mankind,
Sent to baptize into thy name;
We now thy promised presence find.

3 Father! in these reveal thy Son;
In these, for whom we seek thy face,
The hidden mystery make known,
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.

4 Jesus! with us thou always art;
Effectuate now the sacred sign,
The gift unspeakable impart,
And bless the ordinance divine.

2 "Ne ka pā natikwuk," tāpwāo,
"' Kawey' anwātowik,
Ākotoowekanuk mwāche
N' ka suwāyimowuk."

3 Naspiche, Tāpāy'chikāyun,
Ke we meyitinan;
Neyunan tāpāyimiyak,
Mena awasisuk.

273 L.M. (694)

WĀYOTAWIK, Wākoosisik,
A'cha'k, meyoowapuminan!
Keyam kistāyeta unooch
Keya ke pumestakoowin.

2 Unooch pāche wechāwinan,
Ā kiskinoohumakāyak,
Kiche sekuhatakāyak,
Āse meyoo nookooseyun.

3 N' Otawenan, ke koosisa
Ookoo kutta wapumāwuk,
Kutta o'che kiskāyetumwuk
Ka pākuk meywatisewin.

4 Jesus! Mana ke wechā'nan,
Oma kiskinoowach'chikun
Oche mākewin meyinan
Peche 'che suwāyimiyak.

5 Eternal Spirit! descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

6 O that the souls baptized therein
May now thy truth and mercy feel,
May rise and wash away their sin;
Come, Holy Ghost, their pardon seal!

6.—THE LORD'S SUPPER.

274 C.M. (699)

JESUS, at whose supreme command
We now approach to God,
Before us in thy vesture stand,
Thy vesture dipped in blood!

2 Obedient to thy gracious word,
We break the hallowed bread,
Commemorate thee, our dying Lord,
And trust on thee to feed.

3 Now, Saviour, now thyself reveal,
And make thy nature known;
Affix thy blessed Spirit's seal,
And stamp us for thine own.

4 The tokens of thy dying love
O let us all receive!
And feel the quickening Spirit move,
And joyfully believe!

5 Kakekā A'cha'k! pāche yase,
Pāche sekuhatowinan!
Wetumowinan n' tāinak,
Unooch nātawekehiyak.

6 A'cha'kwuk beaptizehitwow
Tapwāwin 'ta moosetowuk!
'Ta kasenumwuk muchay'win;
Kech' A'cha'k, usānumakook!

6.—KICHE ISETWAWIN.

274 C.M. (699)

JESUS, āse sekimeyak,
Muneto n' natanan,
Nepowe 'che wapumitak
Ka 'se mikoweyun.

2 Ā nunahitatak unooch
'Yukoonaw n' moowanan;
N't oche kiskisenan ākwa
Nāpoostumoweyak.

3 N' Oopimache'wām, nookoose,
'Che kiskāyimetak;
A'cha'kook, Suwāy'takoosit,
Unooch ayawinan.

4 Ā sake'yak nipoowinik
Kakeyow meyinan;
Kiche pimachehikooyak
Pāmatisit A'cha'k.

5 The living bread, sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to be;
Thy flesh for all the world is given,
And all may live by thee.

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

275 L.M. (707)

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 Peoples and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young hosannas to his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no mor ;
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

5 Pāmatisit pukwāsikun,
N' ka kikiskakoonan;
Uskek ka ayatchik keyow
Oche pimat'sewuk.

CHRIST OOT OKEMOWEWIN.

275 L.M. (707)

JESUS kutta Okemowew
Eyekook pesim pimotāo;
Misewāskumik "Okemow,"
Kak'yow oche kutta itow.

2 Kakekā 'ta kistāyimow,
Misewā 'ta mumichimow;
Oo Weyoowin māyootakwuk
Tutwow ā kākesāpayak.

3 Piko n' natook ā keswātchik
Nikumoowuk ā sakehatchik;
Usiche mak' awasisuk
"Hosanna" kutta itāwuk.

4 Suwāy'chikāo wākemowit;
Apuwāo ka kipuhooyit;
Ka ayāskoosit aywāpew,
Suwāy'mow tu'to eyinew.

5 Pāmache'wāt, Seokatisit,
Kakeyow kā pimatisit;
Weya oche eyinewuk
Naspich suwāyetakoosewuk.

6 Let every creature rise, and bring
Its grateful honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

276 L.M. (717)

ON all the earth thy Spirit shower;
The earth in righteousness renew;
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower,
And to thy sceptre all subdue.

2 Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,
Let it opposers all o'errun;
And every law of sin reverse,
That faith and love may make all one.

3 Yea, let thy Spirit in every place
Its richer energy declare;
While lovely tempers, fruits of grace,
The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.

4 Grant this, O holy God and true!
The ancient seers thou didst inspire;
To us perform the promise due;
Descend, and crown us now with fire!

277 7s & 6s. (721)

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed;
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!

6 Kakeyow oweyuk keyam
Unooch kistāyim k'Okemam;
Āngeluk yase nikumook,
Tapiskooch uskek totumook.

276 L.M. (717)

KET A'cha'k uskek sekina,
Kakeyow ooskatisehik:
Okemowe, sakooche'wā,
Kakeyow ā sakoohutchik.

2 Ā kestik, ā sokichiwuk,
Misewā 'ta kistāy'takwun,
Māchayewuk 'ta kwiuskwuk,
Misewā kutta pāukwun.

3 Tapwā, ket A'cha'k misewā
Keyam kutta sokatisew;
Meywatisewinik kutta
Ayak Christ oo 'tānowewin.

4 Oma 'ta ekin O Muneto!
Kayas ke ke sekimowuk
Ka kiskinoohumakātwow,
Iskootāo sekinumow'nan.

277 7s & 6s. (721)

HAIL Una tāpāyetuk,
David oo Koosisan!
Hail, mwāche ā tukoosik,
Uskek 'che Okemowit!

He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth.
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 Arabia's desert ranger
To him shall bow the knee;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see:
With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at his feet.

Pā natāo 'che apuwat
Ka kipuhootooyit,
Kiche oche pimachehat
Ka muchayeweyit.

2 Sāmak 'che puspit'sinat
Natāo 'kwatuk'seyit;
Kiche nesookumowat
Ka nenumat'seyit;
Wechehāo 'ch' nikumooyit
At' ā ke matooyit;
Oot a'cha'kwa, nāpeyit
Naspich ā sakehat.

3 Tapiskoch ā kimewuk
Ā puketik uskek;
Sake'wāwin, uspāy' moo'n
Kutta netawekew.
Keyamāy'moo'n nookoosew
Ita ka ayayit;
Kwiusketatisewin
Kutta mooskichewun.

4 N'natook pāpamootāyit
Kutta putupestak;
Mantāo wayow āyayit
Kutta pā wapumik;
Ministikook 'ta oche
Mamowe pumestak;
Kak'yow wāyootisewin
'Ta ochestumakoot.

5 Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing:
For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

6 O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
His changeless name of Love.

278 8,7,8,7,4,7. (727)

COME, thou Conqueror of the nations,
Now on thy white horse appear;
Earthquakes, dearths, and desolations
Signify thy coming near;
True and faithful!
Stablish thy dominion here.

2 Thine the kingdom, power, and glory;
Thine the ransomed nations are;
Let the heathen fall before thee,
Let the isles thy power declare;
Judge and conquer
All mankind in righteous war.

5 Kakeyow Okemowuk
Gold, incense, 'ta meyāwuk ;
Ka tutooskanāsitwow
Nikumoostowāwuk ;
Weya kak'yow 'ta oche
Naspiche itwāwuk ;
Kakekā yeakepuy'yik
Oot ootānowewin.

6 Kakeyow ā Sakoohat,
Kutta keyamupew ;
Misewā suwāy'chikāo,
Mena suwāyimow ;
Numma ka pā usootuk
'Ta nootāpuyeyew ;
Oo Weyoowin kakekā
'Ta kistāy'takwun'yew !

278 8,7,8,7,4,7. (727)

WUNETIPISKAWE wuchek,
Āka ātukwuk wastāo,
Kesikoo Pesim, seakastāk,
Kutta nookwun kesikow !
Achimoowin
Misewā 'ta pātakwun.

2 Otānowin ka tipiskak
Keyam kutta wasāyow ;
Misewā kutta sakastāo
Tipiskow 'sa wasāskum ;
Meywat'sewin
Kutta kistāyetakwun.

3 Thee let all mankind admire,
Object of our joy and dread!
Flame thine eyes with heavenly fire,
Many crowns upon thy head;
But thine essence
None, except thyself, can read.

4 On thy thigh and vesture written,
Show the world thy heavenly name,
That, with loving wonder smitten,
All may glorify the Lamb;
All adore thee,
All the Lord of hosts proclaim.

5 Honour, glory, and salvation
To the Lord our God we give;
Power, and endless adoration,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Reign triumphant,
King of kings, for ever live!

279 7s. (739)

SEE how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze;
To bring fire on earth he came,
Kindled in some hearts it is;
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss!

3 Ke ka mamuskatikwuk
Ka tutooskanāsitwow;
Keskesikook āskootāwuk,
Mechāt crowna kistikwanik;
Ātatse'yun
Numma kutta ke nookwun.

4 'Chekesikoo' ke Weyoowin
Ke vesturik nookoota,
Kak'yow meamuskatāy' tukwow
Kutta kistāyimāwuk
Mayuch'koosa;
Achimāwuk usiche.

5 Ke ka kistāyimitinan
N' Kisā-Munetoominan;
Seokatiseyun, ochetow
'Ka mumichimikowin;
Tipāyeta,
Kech' Okemow, kakekā!

279 7s. (739)

CHEEST! ka ise kwakootāk
Kisāwatisewinik!
Jesus, āse sake'wāt,
Wāche kwakootanewuk;
'Che ootiskootāweyu'k
Ke pā oche tukoosin;
Pātus kak'yow ke ute
Oche iskootāwewuk!

2 When he first the work begun,
Small and feeble was his day;
Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way;
More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail,
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise!
He the door hath opened wide;
He hath given the word of grace,
Jesus' word is glorified:
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought;
Worthy is the work of him,
Him who spake a world from nought.

4 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land:
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the Spirit of his love!

280 7s & 6s. (744)

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;

2 Wāskuch āte utooskāt
Akawach nookwuneyew ;
Unooch wepuch pātanewun
Oo meyoo achimoowin ;
Wayow 'se ayamukun,
Ā puskiyakāmukuk,
Neche wāpinomukun
Hell oot iskwatām'yewa.

3 Mun'towe koosisanetik,
'Skwatām ā pasketānuk,
Keyam ākwa petookāk,
Jesus mumatakoohik :
Jesus, ka Sokatisit,
Weya piko kesitow ;
Meyoosew, meyoototum,
Uske ā ke osetat.

4 Wuskoo akawach neyookwuk
Che ke waputānawow ?
Mis'wā kesikook ākwa
'Tukwun ā we kimewuk :
Naspich ā pastāk uske,
Ākwa ute kimewun ;
Muneto 'ta sekinum
Uskek oo sake'wāwin.

280 7s & 6s. (744)

KEWĀTINOOTAK oche,
Ka kisastāk oche,
Nipe āka ātukwuk
Weya neākowukak,

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile!
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Nunatook sepek oche,
Usiche' muskootāk,
Ke nanutoomikoonow
Kiche pimachehu'k.

2 Ā ata wekemakwuk
'Natook meyoo uskek,
Misewā māyoonakwuk,
Eyinew muchat'sew!
Pikwuntow oo mākewin,
Muneto ka mākit:
'Yinew putupestowāo
Musininekana.

3 Kesikoo yipwakawin
Ka kiskāyetumu'k,
Āka ka wastāwitchik
Meyatan wastāwin!
O pimachehewāwin!
Keyam wawetumook,
Peyis kak'yow oweyuk
Messiaha kāskāyimat.

4 Wetumook achimoowin,
Mumukuhun, yootinwa!
Tapiskoch kiche kume
Misewā 'ta ayow;
Peyis Kech' Mayuchikoos
Nāpoostumakooyu'k,
Ā suwāyimikooyu'k,
Ke tipāy'mikoonow.

281 11s. (746)

ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before!
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see his banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before!

2 Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, which can never fail.

Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

4 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.

281 11s. (746)

MACHAK, Semakun'tik, āyumehayāk,
Ā wapumāk Jesus, nekan ātootāt
Christ, Kiche Okemow, ka nootinikāt;
Oo kiskewāhoon meākwa waputumāk,

Machak, Semakun'tik āyumehayāk
Ā wapumāk Jesus, nekan ātootāt!

2 Tapiskoch Ookichetowuk, n'chewam'tik,
Pāmotāyu'k, tapiskoch kānat'sitchik;
Nummo'ya papetoos, maka pāukwun
Sakehewāwin mena uspāyimoo'n.

Machak, Semakun'tik, etc.

3 Otānowewina nās'wunatuke,
Ayumehāwikumik 'ta ayetun,
Apo hell numma kutta ke sakootow,
Weya Christ ke ke usootumakoonow.

Machak, Semakun'tik, etc.

4 Machak 'sa, eyin'tik, pā wechāwinan
Mamowe ke ka nikumoostowanow,

Glory, praise, and honour, men and angels sing,
Through the countless ages unto Christ [the King.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

SOCIAL AND FAMILY WORSHIP.

1.—Christian Fellowship and Prayer.

282 C.M. (749)

LIFT up your heart to things above,
Ye followers of the Lamb,
And join with us to praise his love,
And glorify his name.

2 To Jesus' name give thanks and sing,
Whose mercies never end;
Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is King;
The King is now our friend.

3 We, for his sake count all things loss;
On earthly good look down;
And joyfully sustain the cross,
Till we receive the crown.

4 O let us stir each other up,
Our faith by works to approve,
By holy, purifying hope,
And the sweet task of love!

Eyinewuk, āngeluk m' michimatwow,
Una Christ *kakekā* Kiche' Okemow.
Machak, Semakunitik, etc.

AYUMEHĀWIKUMIKOOK MENA WASKUHIKUNIK Ā AYUMEHANEWUK.

1.—Ā Mawuchehitoonanewuk.

282 C.M. (749)

OPINUMOOK ke tāiwow!
Ka pimitisuwāk
Mayuchikoos, O keyawow
Ākwa kistāyimik!

2 Nunaskoomik, mumichimik
Jesus, kāsāwat'sit;
Meywatumook, tipāy'chikāo,
Wātootām'mikooyu'k.

3 Weya oche n'pukwatānan
Kākwi ota uskek;
As'tāyatik n'.nayutānan—
Patima ustootin.

4 Keyam nesookumatootak,
Āse tapwātumu'k
Mitoone 'ta nookootayu'k
As' uspāyimooyu'k.

5 Let all who for the Promise wait,
The Holy Ghost receive;
And, raised to our unsinning state,
With God in Eden live!

6 Live till the Lord in glory come,
And wait his heaven to share:
He now is fitting up your home;
Go on!—we'll meet you there.

283 C.M. (752)

GOD of all consolation take
The glory of thy grace;
Thy gifts to thee we render back,
In ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Through thee we now together came,
In singleness of heart;
We met, O Jesus, in thy name,
And in thy name we part.

3 We part in body, not in mind;
Our minds continue one;
And, each to each in Jesus joined,
We hand in hand go on.

4 Subsists as in us all one soul,
No power can make us twain;
And mountains rise, and oceans roll,
To sever us, in vain.

5 Mamoowe ās' pāhooyu'k
A'cha'k kā meyitu'k;
Āka maka māchat'seyu'k
Edenik kā 'yayu'k!

6 Pāhatak ka we tukoosik
Ka Tipāyechikāt;
Kwayachetow kekinow,
Wepuch kā wekimu'k.

283 C.M. (752)

KA kakecheheyak, Mun'to,
Ke kistāy'mitinan;
Āse ochestumoweyak,
Ke nikumoostatinan.

2 Keya wāche petookāyak,
Peāukoo-tāāyak;
Kāyapich ke weyoowinik
Ne ka wuyuwenan.

3 Ata puskāwehitooyak,
N' mitoonāyetānan;
Jesus, maka, oche *tapiskoch*
Ne ka pimotanan.

4 N't a'chakoonak n' pāhoonan,
Āse pāukooyak;
Wuchek, wenepāk, 'wusitā,
Ata ātootāya'k.

5 Our life is hid with Christ in God;
Our Life shall soon appear,
And shed his glory all abroad
In all his members here.

6 The heavenly treasure now we have
In a frail house of clay;
But he shall to the utmost save,
And keep it to that day.

284 S.M. (754)

JESUS, we look to thee,
Thy promised presence claim;
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in thy name:
Thy name salvation is,
Which here we come to prove;
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.

2 Not in the name of pride
Or selfishness we meet;
From nature's paths we turn aside,
And worldly thoughts forget.
We meet, the grace to take
Which thou hast freely given;
We meet on earth for thy dear sake,
That we may meet in heaven.

3 Present we know thou art,
But O thyself reveal!
Now, Lord, let every bounding heart
The mighty comfort feel.

5 Christook ne pimatisinan,
Wepuch 'ta nookoosew;
Ā ise mumatakoosit
Kak'yow 'ta wapumik.

6 Kesikoo mākewin 'tukwun,
Unooch keyowinak;
Mitoone kunowāyetum
Peyis kā kesikak.

284 S.M. (754)

JESUS, ā pāhootak
Pāche wechāwinan!
Ota mākwach peyetookāyak
Pā suwāyiminan;
Ke Weyoowin oche
Ne pimachehoonan;
N' meywāy'tānan māyoo 'yayak,
Chikāma seakehiyak.

2 Āka kāstāy'mooyak
Ne pā petookanan,
Petoos kiskāyetumoowin
N' wunekiskisinan,
Ka ochestumow'yak
Keyam ma-meyinan,
Uskek n' mawuchihitoonan,
Ispimik patima.

3 Kāchenach ket ayan,
Mak' O, na-nookoose!
'Kwa, Tāpāy'miyak kakeyow
Meyootāāhinan,

O may thy quickening voice
The death of sin remove;
And bid our inmost souls rejoice
In hope of perfect love!

285 S.M. (757)

LORD, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee.

2 Thy ransomed servant, I
Restore to thee thy own;
And, from this moment, live or die
To serve my God alone.

286 L.M. (761)

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone,
He whom I fix my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not saved from sin.

Keyam 'sa pekiskwā,
Āka 'che nipeyak;
Āspāy'mooyak 'ch' meywatumak
'Che sakehewāyak.

285 S.M. (757)

KE sokat'sewinik,
Tāpāyechikāyun,
Ka iskoopuyik n' kesikam
Ke kunach' meyitin.

2 Nāpoostumoweyun,
Ket ayan ke mey'tin;
Unooch oche, pāmat'seyan,
Kiche pumestatan.

286 L.M. (761)

JESUS net itāyimoowin
Ispimik ka ke itotāt,
Weya piko ne mumisen
Nesta ā we itootāyan.

2 Ka tutoo meywatisitwow,
Ākota ke itootāwuk;
Kech' Okemow oo māskunak,
Ākota kā pimotāyak.

3 Kinwās net ata 'natoonān,
Maka āka ā miskuman,
Ne ke kukwatukāyimoon
Oosam ā muchayeweyan.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the way."

5 Lo! glad I come; and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee, as I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give;
Nothing but love shall I receive.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God."

287 L.M. (764)

AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near!
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel!
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

4 Ā ata yuyukestuman
Ache ne koosikwāyetān;
Jesus ne pātowow ātwāt,
"Astum a'cha'k, ney' māskunow."

5 Ākwa maka ne meywatān
Mayuchikoos ā o'tinit;
Muche'tewin piko n' mākin,
Meskooch kiche sakewāwin.

6 Ne ka pupame achimow
Una Jesus pāmachehit;
Oo mikoom chikāma wāche
Natuket Kisā Muneto.

287 L.M. (764)

WĀTAKOOSIK, pākisimook,
Ka akoosit ke ke natik;
Nunatook wesukehootwow
Mwāche 'se ke pimachehow.

2 Unooch mena ootakoosin,
Ā akooseyak neatitak;
Ata āka weapumitak,
Kāchenach ke wechāwinan.

3 O Jesus Christ, n' natowe' nan!
Ate't akoosewuk, ate't
Nummawekach ke sakehik,
Ate't wunekiskisewuk.

4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in thee.

5 And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest,
And to be wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

6 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried,
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

288 7s. (765)

COME, and let us sweetly join,
Christ to praise in hymns divine!
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antedate the joys above;
Celebrate the feast of love.

4 Atet pikwuntow miskumwuk,
Maka mumma nukutumwuk;
Ate't oot ootāmiwowa
Ispeech Keya sakehāwuk.

5 Kakeyow we aywāpewuk,
Muchetewin pukwatumwuk;
Tapwā ka we pumestaskik,
"N' muchat'sin," itāyetumwuk.

6 O Jesus Christ, ke ke ayan,
Ā kootāyimikoweyun;
Kāsāwat'seyun, ke miskān
Unima ka we katayan;

7 Kāyapich ke sokatisin;
Āyumeyun kutta ekin;
Pātowinan mākwach unooch,
Kakeyow n' natowehinan.

288 7s. (765)

ASTUM, mamowe, keyam,
Christ nikumoostowatak!
Mamowe ātāyimu'k
Kiche we kistāyimu'k;
Ke tāinak nākumooyu'k
Kayas ka ke totukwow;
Nekan ā koochistumu'k
'Spimik kā meywatumu'k.

2 Strive we, in affection strive;
Let the purer flame revive,
Such as in the martyrs glowed,
Dying champions for their God:
We, like them, may live and love;
Called we are their joys to prove,
Saved with them from future wrath,
Partners of like precious faith.

3 Sing we then in Jesus' name,
Now as yesterday the same;
One in every time and place,
Full for all of truth and grace;
We for Christ, our Master, stand,
Lights in a benighted land;
We our dying Lord confess;
We are Jesus' witnesses.

4 Witnesses that Christ hath died,
We with him are crucified;
Christ hath burst the bands of death;
We his quickening Spirit breathe:
Christ is now gone up on high;
Thither all our wishes fly;
Sits at God's right hand above;
There with him we reign in love.

289 8s & 7s. (772)

COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Mamowe sake'wātak;
Mitoone pākat'seyu'k,
Tapiskoch Mun'to oche
Ka ke 'se nipuhitwow;
Tapiskoch pimat'sitak,
Tapiskoch sake'wātak;
Tapiskoch pimach'hootak,
Tapiskoch teapwātumu'k.

3 Jesus oo Weyoowinik
Kakekā nikumootak;
Misewā ā paukwu'k,
Weya Christ kisāwat'sew;
K'Ŏkemamenow oche,
Weastāweyu'k, nepowitak;
Ā nipoostumakooyu'k
Jesus wāche achimu'k.

4 Christ ā ke chestaskwahoot,
Ākwa ke wechāwanow;
Christ maka wuniskow,
Wey' wāche pimat'seyu'k;
Christ ispimik itootāo;
Ākota ke natanow;
Oo kiche niskik Mun'to
Ke wetupimananow.

289 8s & 7s. (772)

PĀ nasin, Oosuwāy'chikāo,
Wechehin, nākumooyan,
Kakekā kisāwat'sewin
Wāche mumichimitan;

Teach me some celestial measure,
Sung by ransomed hosts above;
O the vast, the boundless treasure
Of my Lord's unchanging love!

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help I've come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above!

290 8s & 7s. (773)

WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Upātus ke nikumooyan
'Spimik ka 'se totukik;
Wuche'k ayech' kapoweyan,
Sake'wā' pāmache'yun.

2 Ota n' nuhustan Ebenezer,
Ot' iskoo ke pāsewin;
Ā meywāyetumun 'sa,
Nekek n' tukoosinin;
Jesus n' ke nutoomik ispe
Muneto ā nukutuk;
Ā pimachehit ākoospe
Oo mikoom ā sekinuk.

3 O! kāchin tutoo kesikow
Ne pā musinuhikan,
Ke meyoo totakāwina
N'tāik ne ka moosetan;
Oosam mana n' nukutow,
Muneto ka sakehuk;
N' tāi, otin, naspiche aya,
'Spimik kekek 'che ayak.

290 8s & 7s. (773)

WĀTOOTĀMIMIKOOYU'K, Jesus,
Muche'tewin nuyutuk!
Wāchestumakooyu'k kiche
Pukoosayimu'k Mun'to!
O tan'se ā putuhumu'k
Kech' keyamāyimoowin,
Āka ā pukoosāyimu'k
Mun'to 'che wechehitu'k.

2 Have we trials and temptations ?
Is there trouble anywhere ?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share ?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care ?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee ?
Take it to the Lord in prayer ;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

291 8s & 7s. (774)

TAKE the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe ;
It will joy and comfort give you ;
Take it, then, where'er you go.
Precious name, O how sweet !
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare ;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

2 Kootāyimikooyu'koo, 'po
Wawanāyetumu'koo,
'Kaweya sakwāyimootak,
Jesus wetumowatak;
Ke ka ke miskowanow 'che
Kā meyoo totakooyu'k?
Waputum nāsoowat'sewin,
Keyam wetumowatak.

3 Koosikwun che nayuchikun,
Ā mikooskatiseyu'k?
K' Oopimachehewāminow
Ke ka wetumowanow:
Kespin ke we muchāyimik
Oweyuk ket ootāmuk,
Kāchenach ke Tipāy'chikām,
Ke ka kunowāyimik.

291 8s & 7s. (774)

O O Weyoowin Jesus tukoon,
Ka mikooskatiseyun,
Ke ka meyootāāhikoon, 'sa;
Misewā keyam weta.
Weyoowin, O sewow!
Uskek, 'spimik, māyootakwuk.

2 Oo Weyoowin Jesus tukoon
Ke ka munachehikoon,
Ā kootāyimikoweyun
"Wechehin," pukoosāyim.

3 O the precious name of Jesus,
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When his loving arms receive us,
And his songs our tongues employ!

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at his feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown him,
When our journey is complete.

292 7s & 6s. (776)

I NEED thee, precious Jesus!
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain,
Where I can always flee—
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need thee, blessed Jesus!
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way.
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need thee, blessed Jesus!
I need a friend like thee,
A friend to soothe and sympathize,
A friend to care for me:

3 Māyootakwuk oo Weyoowin,
Tan'se wāch' meywatumu'k!
Oochichek teukoonikooyu'k
Mākwach nākumoostowu'k.

4 Wāchichekwunupestowu'k
Oositek pukisineyu'k,
Kech' Okemow, 'ka itanow,
Āte tukoosineyu'k.

292 7s & 6s. (776)

KE nutowāyimitin,
Jesus, ne Munetoom;
Neya ā muchat'seyan,
Misewā ne taik.
Ne kwetuman ke mikoom
'Ta pākehikooyan,
Weya āwuko piko
Kā ke mumiseyan.

2 Ke nutowāyimitin
Jesus, wāyootseyun,
Keya kitta meyeyun
Wāyootisewina,
Ne kwetuman Christ Jesus,
Oo sakehewāwin,
Kitta wechehikooyan
Ute pimotāyan.

3 Ke nutowāyumitin
Jesus, wātotāme'k,
Kitta ootootāmeyun
Ayimisewinik.

I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrows share.

4 I need thee, blessed Jesus!
And hope to see thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on thy throne;
There, with the blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on thee.

293 7,6,5,5,6,4,6. (780)

ONE more day's work for Jesus,
One less of life for me!
But heaven is nearer,
And Christ is dearer
Than yesterday, to me;
His love and light
Fill all my soul to-night.
One more day's work for Jesus, etc.

2 One more day's work for Jesus!
How sweet the work has been,
To tell the story,
To show the glory,
Where Christ's flock enter in!
How it did shine
In this poor heart of mine!

Ne kwetuman, oo tāik
Jesus 'ta moosetat
Ne kitimakisewin,
Mena kwetumawin.

4 Ke nutowāyimitin,
Jesus, wepuch kitta
Wapumitan, āpeyun
Kiche upewinik.
Akose 'ta miskuman
Ne meywāyimoowin;
Kitta nikumoostatan,
Jesus, pāmache'yun.

293 7,6,5,5,6,4,6. (780)

MEN' ātooskowuk Jesus,
Kisewak nipoowin,
Kis'wak ispimik,
Wey' Christ sakehit,
Ispeech ootakoosek;
Oo wastāwin
Ne ka wastānumak.
Men' ātooskowuk Jesus, etc.

2 Men' ātooskowuk Jesus,
Naspich n' meywāyetān!
Kiche achimuk
Jesus, seakehuk,
Meākwa pimit'suwu'k,
N' tāik wasetāo
Wey' oo kiche wastāo.

3 One more day's work for Jesus!
O yes, a weary day;
But heaven shines clearer,
And rest comes nearer,
At each step of the way;
And Christ in all,
Before his face I fall.

4 O blessed work for Jesus!
O rest at Jesus' feet!
There toil seems pleasure,
My wants are treasure,
And pain for him is sweet.
Lord, if I may,
I'll serve another day!

294 7,6,7,5,7,6,7,5. (782)

WORK, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour,
Rest comes sure and soon.

3 Men' ātooskowuk Jesus !
Tapwā n't ayāskoosin !
Kesikook nookwun,
Ākota 'tukwun,
Neya n't aywāpewin ;
Christ mitoone,
Ne putupestowow.

4 O meyoo utooskāwin !
Ne' ka aywāpehik,
Jesus ka isit,
" Ka tapwātowit,
Kutta meyoo ayow."
Wetumowin,
" Weapuk utooskowin."

294 7,6,7,5,7,6,7,5. (782)

UTOOSKĀK, pā tipiskow,
Keākesāpayak,
Nākwach mena misewa
Kakwi nātowekit ;
Mākwach āte kisastāk,
Mitoone utooskāk ;
Utooskāk, pā tipiskow,
'Che poonetayāk.

2 Utooskāk, pā tipiskow,
Ā apeta-kesikak,
Tutoo tipuhikun mākwa
Meyoo kesikak.

Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

295 10s. (784)

ABIDE with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Tutoo yāyātamoowin
Kutta meyootakwun:
Utooskāk, pā tipiskow
Wepuch misewā.

3 Utooskāk, pā tipiskow
Āte pukisimook;
Mākwa kesik weasāyak,
Ākwa utooskāk;
Utooskāk peyis tapwā
Wunetipiskowun;
Ā tipiskak mitoone
Kā poonetayāk.

295 10s. (784)

O! WECHĀWIN; ute ootakoosin;
Kusketipiskake, O wechāwin;
Oowechehewāwuk nummatāwuk,
Weyechehewāyun, O wechāwin.

2 Keyippeuyew pimatisewin,
O uskewe meywāyimoowina,
Wepuch tapwā mayawepuyewa;
Kakekā ātayun, O wechāwin.

3 Tu'too tipuhikun ne kwetuman
Ke meyoo kunowāyechikāwin;

Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? [with me!
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless,
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; [thy victory?
Where is death's sting? where, grave,
I triumph still, if thou abide with me!

5 Reveal thyself before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; [vain shadows flee;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

2.—THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

296 4-8s & 2-6s. (795)

I AND my house will serve the Lord;
But first obedient to his word
I must myself appear;
By actions, words, and tempers show,
That I my heavenly Master know,
And serve with heart sincere.

2 I must the fair example set;
From those that on my pleasure wait
The stumbling-block remove;
Their duty by my life explain;
And still in all my works maintain
The dignity of love.

Kootāyimitche muche Muneto
Wechehin kakekā, O wechāwin.

4 Nummoweya oweyuk ne koostow,
Kespin keya suwāyimeyunā;
Nipoowin numma ne sākehikoon,
Ne ka sakootwan wechāweyune.

5 Ute nipeyanā waputeyin,
Ket akoochestuhaskwatikoowin
Kiche kesik kisewak pā nookwun,
Tāpāyechikāyun, O wechāwin.

2.—MEKEWAPIK MĀKWACH.

296 4-8s & 2-6s. (795)

NEKIK ka 'yayak kāchinach
Muneto kā pumehuket,
Maka neya nekan;
Āyumeyan, ātooskāyan
'Che nookootayan 'ne Mun'toom
N' tāik ā pumestowuk.

2 Nekan 'ta ke meywat'seyan,
Uneke ka wapumitwow
Āka 'ch' pukisikwow;
Kā totukwow, 'che totuman,
Piko āse utooskāyan
'Che sakehewāyan.

3 Easy to be entreated, mild,
Quickly appeased and reconciled,
A follower of my God,
A saint indeed, I long to be,
And lead my faithful family
In the celestial road.

4 A sinner, saved myself from sin,
I come my family to win,
To preach their sins forgiven;
Children, and wife, and servants seize,
And through the paths of pleasantness
Conduct them all to heaven.

297 L.M. (804)

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

3 'Ta meywapumuk kakeyow,
Wepuch 'che usānumowuk,
Tāpiskooch Muneto,
'Che kunat'seyan mitoone,
N't awasimisuk mamowe
'Che pimachehukwow.

4 Neya ā pimatiseyan,
Westawow 'ta pimat'sewuk,
Ā usānumatwow;
Kakeyow nekik āyatwow
Otinik, men' itotuhik
'Che kesikook ise.

297 L.M. (804)

NET a'cha'k oo pesimooma,
N'Oopimachehewām, Jesus,
O! ākaweya kasoostow
Keya ket utooskāyakun.

2 Ispe ute nipayanā,
Iskwayach ne ka kiskisin
Ā ise meywāyetakwuk
Jesus ā kunowāyimit.

3 O! wechāwin kupā kesik,
Kitta kunowāyimeyun,
O! wechāwin kupā tipisk,
Keya ka pimacheheyak.

4 Ātat wānehoot awasis,
Muchāyetuk ayumewin,
Ākwa, Tāpāyechikāyun,
Pisiskāyim, mena sake'.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

298 L.M. (807)

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Thy talents to improve take care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy words, and ways.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels take thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to the eternal King.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

5 Ootakoose kunowāyim,
Ookitimakis wāyoocheha;
Una ka ochekowapit
Suwāyim 'che meyoo nipat.

6 Wuniskayako, ā moyā
Sipwātāyak, suwāyim'nan;
Peyis ke sake'wāwinik
Ne wunehoonan ispimik.

298 L.M. (807)

KOOSKOOSE, net a'cha'k, pesim
Tapiskoch 'che utooskāyun;
'Kaweya kitime, wepuch
Wuniska, men' ayumeha.

2 Kawe tipuha, ka pāche
Wunetayun ke kesikam;
Ka kusketayun itota
Ooyusoowāwinik oche.

3 Tapwāta, ā pekiskwāyun,
Āka kiche keyaskeyun;
Weya waputum Muneto
Apocheka itāyimoo'n.

4 Keyam mumatakoose, n'tāi,
Nesta āngeluk wechāwik;
Nukumoostowāwuk isa
Kakekā Kech' Okemowa.

5 Mumichimik K'sā Muneto,
Spimik, uskek āyayāk;
Wāotawik mumichimik,
Kunach' A'cha'k, Wākoosisek.

299 L.M. (808)

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings!

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That, with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O let my soul on thee repose!
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

5 If in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care;
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

299 L.M. (808)

'TA mumichimow Muneto,
Ka suwāyimituk mamow';
Kunowāy'min, n' Kech' Okemam,
Kā tipiskak ā nipayan.

2 Ke Koosis oche usāna
Ka kesikak n' muchay'wina;
Kich' oche meywāyimit
Kakeyow ka kiskāyimit.

3 Wetumowin tanse āka
'Che koostuman yikwuhuskan;
Mena tana kā nipeyan,
'T' oche meyoo wuniskayan.

4 O, n't a'cha'k ke ka setoonow,
Isin, "kutta meyoo nipow;"
Kawe kiche sokat'seyan,
Kitta oche pumestatan.

5 Meākwa tipisk kooskooseyan,
Nasin 'che meywāyetuman;
Wechāwin āka 'ta nasit
Muche a'cha'k ka pukwasit.

6 Tāpāyechikāyun, n' Ota,
Suwāyimin mākwach ota;
Ā'ko mumatakoosewin,
Ispimik 'ka wapumitin.

300 7s. (816)

PEACE be on this house bestowed,
Peace on all that here reside!
Let the unknown peace of God
With the man of peace abide.
Let the Spirit now come down;
Let the blessing now take place!
Son of Peace, receive thy crown,
Fulness of the gospel grace.

2 Christ, my Master and my Lord,
Let me thy forerunner be;
O be mindful of thy word;
Visit them, and visit me!
To this house, and all herein,
Now let thy salvation come!
Save our souls from every sin,
Make us thy eternal home.

3 Let us never, never rest,
Till the promise is fulfilled;
Till we are of thee possessed,
Pardoned, sanctified, and sealed;
Till we all, in love renewed,
Find the pearl that Adam lost,
Temples of the living God,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

300 7s. (816)

KEYAMĀYIMOOWINIK
Mamow' suwāyiminan ;
Ka ayatwow suwāyimik,
Suwāy'ta waskuhikun,
A'cha'k kutta pā yasew ;
Kutta suwāyechikāo !
'Yinew keyamāwisew,
Muneto tipāyechikāo.

2 Christ, ne Kiche Okemam,
Meyin kiche wetuman ;
Ke ka suwāyechikan,
Mamowe suwāyiminan.
Ota 'sa ka wekitwow,
Keyam pā pimachehik ;
Āka 'ch' muche totukwow,
Kakekā wetupimik.

3 Ākwa kutta we ekin,
Mwāche ka ke itwāyun ;
Meyinan pimat'sewin,
Ka ise kunat'seyun ;
Peyis sake'wāwinik
Misewā ne miskānan,
N' tāinak Muneto wekik,
Kakekā wekiminan.

3.—CHILDREN AND YOUTH.

301 7s. (822)

HOLY Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine;
Mine, to tell me whence I came,
Mine, to teach me what I am;

2 Mine, to chide me when I rove,
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou, to guide my feet,
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit;

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death;

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine!

302 L.M. (827)

GREAT God, and wilt thou condescend,
To be my Father and my Friend?
I a poor child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky?

2 Art thou my Father? canst thou bear
To hear my poor, imperfect prayer?
Or wilt thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

3.—AWASISUK MENA OOSKINEKEWUK.

301 7s. (822)

KĀNATUK Ayumewin,
Ka kiskinoohumowit
Owāna ka osehit,
Mwāche ka itat'seyan;

2 Āka 'ch' muchāyetuman,
Ā sakehikoweyan;
Ita kā pimotāyan,
Tanise kā pimat'seyan;

3 Āko ka kakechehit
Kunach' A'cha'k suwāy'mit;
N' wetumak 'ch' tapwātuman
Nipoowin 'ch' sakootayan;

4 Kā ise meywatuman,
Wāyusoowatikoweyan;
Kānatuk Ayumewin,
Tapwā mawuch meywasin.

302 L.M. (827)

KICHE Mun'to, ke ka nasin,
N' Ota, n't Otām, 'che ititan?
Awasis, kātimak'seyan,
Misewā tāpāyetumun?

2 N'Otawe? ke ka pātowin
Mākwach ā ayumehayan?
Apo che ke ka ke pātān
Ā kukwā nikumoostatan?

3 Art thou my Father? let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee;
And try in word, and deed, and thought,
To serve and praise thee as I ought.

4 Art thou my Father? then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in thy love
To be thy better child above.

303 7s & 6s. (829)

SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There by his love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.
Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There by his love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!—Safe, etc.

3 N'Otawe ? keyam wechehin,
Naspich ke we nutootatin ;
Ka totuman, ka itwāyan,
'Ta oche meywāyetumun.

4 N'Otawe ? keyam iskwayach,
Ā poone kesikameyan,
Pāche nasin, itotuhin
Ispimik 'che pumestatan.

303 7s & 6s. (829)

O, OOSPITOONIK, Jesus
Ne kunowāyimik,
Oo sakehewāwinik
Net a'cha'k aywāpew.
Ma ! ne ke pātowowuk
Utooskāyakunuk
Ā nikumoostawitchik
Kiche kesik oche.
O, oospitoonik, Jesus
Ne kunowāyimik,
Oo sakehewāwinik
Net a'cha'k aywāpew.

2 O, oospitoonik, Jesus
Ne kunowāyimik,
Ayimisewin oche,
Muchetewin mena.
Nunākatāyimowin,
Mena sākisewin ;
Nummoweya mechātwow
Ākwa ne ka matoon.—Etc.

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages,
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.—Safe, etc.

304 8s & 7s. (832)

SAVIOUR, while my heart is tender,
I would yield that heart to thee;
All my powers to thee surrender,
Thine, and only thine, to be.

2 Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me,
Let my youthful heart be thine;
Thy devoted servant make me,
Fill my soul with love divine.

3 Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me,
Only do thou guide my way;
May thy grace through life attend me,
Gladly then shall I obey.

4 Let me do thy will or bear it,
I will know no will but thine:
Shouldst thou take my life, or spare it,
I that life to thee resign.

3 Jesus ne ka sakehow,
Ne nipoostumak ;
Ota ne ka nepowin,
Ke'che kistapiskak ;
O, ota ne ka pāhoon
Eyekook tāpiskak
Ne pāhoon kitta wapu'k,
Ākotā ukamik.—Etc.

304 8s & 7s. (832)

JESUS, meākwa yoospiseyan,
Ne tāi ke we meyitin ;
Eyekook kā kusketayan,
Keya piko ayawin.

2 Otinin, Christ Jesus, unooch,
Meākwach ooskinekeyan ;
Keya kitta pumestatan,
Mena 'ta sakehitan.

3 Sekimin 'che sipwātāyan,
Piko kiskinootuhin ;
Misewā nesookumowin,
Ochetow n' ka tapwātān.

3 Ne ka ke utooskan apo
Ne ka kukwatukisin ;
Aya ne pimatisewin,
Piko 'se itotowin.

5 May this solemn dedication
Never once forgotten lie;
Let it know no revocation,
Published and confirmed on high.

6 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
To thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave thee never;
Seal thine image on my heart.

305 11,8,12,9. (838)

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children as lambs to his fold, [then.
I should liked to have been with him

2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, [me,
That his arms had been thrown around
That I might have seen his kind look when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share of his love; [go,
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above:

4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare,
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 Om' ā pukitinisooyan,
Numma ne ka wunetan;
Numma petoos 'ta totuman,
Ispimik kāskāy'takwuk.

6 Kakekā keya, n' Munetoom,
Ayawin 'ch' pumehitan;
'Kawekach 'che nukutitan;
Maka 'che nuspitatan.

305 11, 8, 12, 9. (838)

ĀYUMETAYAN meyooachimoowin,
Ā achimit Jesus uskek,
Awasisa ā nutoomat 'ch' suwāyimat,
'Pātus ke wechāwuk ākoospe!

2 Upātus ke' saminit nistikwanik,
Oospitoonik ā tukoonit;
Usiche 'che wapumukepun ā itwāt,
"Awasisuk n' ka pā natikwuk."

3 Āyewāk oositeyek n' ka ke natow,
'Che kukwāchimuk 'ch' sakehit;
Ota uskek mitoone ā nunatoonuk,
Ispimik kāchin' n' ka wapumow.

4 Māywasik itā nekan ka osetat
Kak'yow oot eyinema oche;
Mechāt awasisuk ākota itotāwuk,
"Weyawow ispimik āyatchik."

DEATH, JUDGMENT, AND THE FUTURE STATE.

306 C.M. (841)

THEE we adore, eternal Name!
And humbly own to thee,
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms we be!

2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As days and months increase;
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.

3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're travelling to the grave.

4 Dangers stand thick through all the ground,
To push us to the tomb;
And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

5 Infinite joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath;
And yet how unconcerned we go
Upon the brink of death!

6 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road!
And if our souls be hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

NIPOOWIN, OOYUSOOWĀWIN, MENA NEKAN ITATISEWIN.

306 C.M. (841)

KE kistāyimitin keya,
Kakekā Weyoowin!
Kāchin' net ute nipinan
Tapiskooch mun'choosuk!

2 Pimatisewin chimasin
Tutwow ā kesikak;
Ute upises pukuhunwa
Tutwow ā pukuhuk.

3 Ke wechāwanow uskewin
Āte māchipuyik;
Piko itā ā ayayu'k,
Yikwuskan ke natānow.

4 N' natook nipoowin itukwun
'Che oche nipeyu'k;
N' natook akoosewin mena
'Che sipwātuhikooyu'k.

5 Kakekā meywatumoowin,
'Po wesukehoowin;
Āka neakutowāy'tumu'k
Ata peāche nookwu'k.

6 Kooskoohinan, O Muneto,
Māskunow 'ch' miskumak;
Kātutuwān sipwātāyak,
'Pātus 'spimik 'yayak.

307 L.M. (847)

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
He lives, and on the earth shall stand;
And though to worms my flesh he gives,
My dust lies numbered in his hands.

2 In this re-animated clay
I surely shall behold him near;
Shall see him in the latter day
In all his majesty appear.

3 I feel what then shall raise me up,
The eternal Spirit lives in me;
This is my confidence of hope,
That God I face to face shall see.

4 Mine own and not another's eyes
The King shall in his beauty view;
I shall from him receive the prize,
The starry crown to victors due.

308 L.M. (849)

THE hour of my departure's come,
I hear the voice that calls me home;
At last, O Lord, let trouble cease,
Now let thy servant die in peace!

2 Not in mine innocence I trust;
I bow before thee in the dust,
And through my Saviour's blood alone
I look for mercy at thy throne.

307 L.M. (847)

N' OOPIMACHE'WĀM kāchinach
Pimatisew n't itāyimow ;
Ata munechoos moowitche,
Neyow 'ta kunowāyetum.

2 Kawe pimatiseyanā,
Kāchin' kis'wak n' ka wapumow,
'Skwayach kesikake peāche
Tukoosik Kāch' Okemawit.

3 N' moosehoon 'ta wuniskayan,
Kakekā A'cha'k n' wechāwik ;
Ā'ko oma n't uspāyetān,
Muneto kitta wapumuk.

4 *Neya*, numma petoos ow'yuk,
Māyoosit ne ka wapumow ;
Ne ka meyik meyoo ustootin,
Chikāma ā sakootwayan.

308 L.M. (849)

SASAI net ute sipwātan,
Ne pātowow ka nutoomit ;
Ākwa Tāpāyechikāyun,
Ā meywatuman n' ka nipin !

2 Numma net uspāyimisoon,
Usiskek ke putupestatin ;
Jesus oo mikoomik piko
N' ka kisāwatotakoowin.

3 I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I held so dear;
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
And to the friendless prove a friend.

4 I come, I come at thy command,
I yield my spirit to thy hand!
Stretch forth thy everlasting arms,
And shield me in the last alarms.

5 The hour of my departure's come,
I hear the voice that calls me home;
Now, O my God, let trouble cease;
Now let thy servant die in peace!

309 S.M. (854)

AND must this body die?
This well-wrought frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?

2 God, my Redeemer, lives,
And ever from the skies
Looks down, and watches all my dust,
Till he shall bid it rise.

3 Arrayed in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine;
And every shape and every face
Be heavenly and divine.

3 Numma n' kuskāyetān uske
Ata sakehuk n't otāmuk;
Keyam, ne Tipāyechikām,
Kak'yow pāche suwāyimik.

4 Ke natitin ā sekim'yun,
Net a'cha'k ke'chiche'k o'tin!
Kakekā ke spitoonik 'sa,
Tukoonin, āka 'ch' sāk'seyan.

5 Ākwa net ute sipwātan,
Ne pātowow ka nutoomit;
Ne Munetoom, kwyachehin,
"Kaweya sākise," isin.

309 S.M. (854)

OCHETOW che, neyow
Kutta nipoomukun?
Ohoo, ne puskāsewina
Kutta usiskewun?

2 Muneto pimat'sew,
'Chekesikook oche
N't usiskem kunowāyetum
Peyis n' wuniskahik.

3 Māyoonakooseyu'k
'Ka wasāyasinow,
Ke skesikoonaninak 'sa
Mun'to nāspitowu'k.

4 These lively hopes we owe,
Lord, to thy dying love;
O may we bless thy grace below,
And sing thy power above!

5 Saviour, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler songs we raise
With our immortal tongues.

310 6-7s. (859)

WHEREFORE should I make my moan,
Now the darling child is dead?
He to early rest is gone,
He to paradise has fled;
I shall go to him, but he
Never shall return to me.

2 God forbids his longer stay;
God recalls the precious loan;
God hath taken him away,
From my bosom to his own;
Surely what he wills is best;
Happy in his will I rest.

3 Faith cries out, "It is the Lord,
Let him do as seems him good!
Be thy holy name adored;
Take the gift awhile bestowed;
Take the child no longer mine;
Thine he is, forever thine."

4 Net uspāyimoonan
Jesus seakehitak;
Ke ka mumichimitinan
Uskek men' ispimik.

5 Jesus, pātowinan
Ā nikumoostatak,
Peyis 'ta meyootakoos'yak
Ooskawat'sewinik.

310 6-7s. (859)

TANĀKE kā matooyan,
Ka sakehuk ā nipit?
Wepuch ute aywāpew,
Paradise ute natum;
Kāchinach ne ka natow,
Numma 'ta pāche itow.

2 Mun'to kewātuhāo
Ucheyow ka owehit,
Otinão ne spitoonik
Oche kiche ayawat;
Mwāche kwiusk kāchinach
Ākose ātāyimat.

3 Tāpāy'chikāt totum,
Ātāyetuk 'ta ekin!
Otin om' mākewin
Utcheyow ka meyeyun;
'Kwa, ne *koosis* tipāyim,
Kakekā kunowāyim.

311 8s. (863)

WEEP not for a brother deceased,
Our loss is his infinite gain;
A soul out of prison released,
And free from its bodily chain;
With songs let us follow his flight,
And mount with his spirit above,
Escaped to the mansions of light,
And lodged in the Eden of love.

2 Our brother the haven hath gained,
Out-flying the tempest and wind;
His rest he hath sooner obtained,
And left his companions behind,
Still tossed on a sea of distress,
Hard toiling to make the blest shore,
Where all is assurance and peace,
And sorrow and sin are no more.

3 There all the ship's company meet,
Who sailed with the Saviour beneath;
With shouting each other they greet,
And triumph o'er trouble and death;
The voyage of life's at an end,
The mortal affliction is past;
The age that in heaven they spend,
For ever and ever shall last.

312 8s & 7s. (870)

JESUS, while our hearts are bleeding,
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would, at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say, "Thy will be done."

311 8s. (863)

'KAWEY' matook, ke chewaminow
Kakekā 'ta suwāyimow ;
Ka kipuhoot ke wuyuwew
Ākwa numma tukoopisew ;
Nikumootak ā sipwātāt,
Ispimik meākwa itootāt ;
Ka wasāyak mekewapik,
Āyat sake'wāwe' Edenik.

2 Ke chewamenow ute kupow,
Kiche yootin ā mayaskuk ;
Wepuch nowuch aywāpehow,
Ispeech ota ka ayayu'k,
Ā ata kuskāyetumu'k
Naspich so'ke ā pimiskayu'k,
Meyoo uske 'che natumu'k
Ākawekach 'che matooyu'k.

3 Kutta nukiskatitoowuk
Jesusa ka ke chematwow ;
Meyoo utumiskat'oowuk,
Chikāma ā Sakootwatwow ;
Pāmat'sey'uk ātaseyu'k,
Ke poone ayimisinow ;
Ispimik ā meywat'seyu'k
Kakekā ke ka ayanow.

312 8s & 7s. (870)

JESUS, meākwa kuskāy'muket
Nipoowin ka otinat,
Mākwach mawuchehitooyak,
Itwātak, "'Ta we ekin!"

2 Though cast down, yet not forsaken;
Though afflicted, not alone;
Thou didst give, and thou hast taken;
Blessed Lord, "Thy will be done."

3 Though our hearts are filled with mourning,
Mercy still is on the throne;
With thy smiles of love returning,
We can sing, "Thy will be done."

4 By thy hands the boon was given;
Thou hast taken but thine own;
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
Evermore, "Thy will be done."

313 4-8s & 2-6s. (875)

AND am I only born to die?
And must I suddenly comply
With nature's stern decree?
What after death for me remains?
Celestial joys, or hellish pains,
To all eternity!

2 How then ought I on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And props the house of clay?
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch, and tremble, and prepare
Against the fatal day!

3 No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope, or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone;

2 Numma n' nukutikowinān,
Ā ata 'kwatukiseyak;
Ke ke' mākin, ket otinān,
K' sāwatis, "'Ta we ekin!"

3 Ata wesukāyetumak,
Kisāwat'sewin itukwun;
Ā sakeheyak, isinan,
Nikumook, "'Ta we ekin!"

4 Chikāma ā ke mākeyun,
Ochetow 'ka tipāyetān;
Misewā tāpāyetumun,
Kakekā "'Ta we ekin!"

313 4-8s & 2-6s. (875)

OCHETOW che, 'ta nipeyan?
Wepuch 'n ka sekimikowin
Kiche poonetayan?
Kākwi awusitākākam?
Meywat'sewin 'po kakekā
'Che ayimiseyun!

2 Upātus ke' kwayat'seyan
Muneto ā munachehit,
Kiche nepoweyan!
Oma piko 'che totuman
Kiche kwayachehisooyan
Kā kesikak oche!

3 Numma ke' mātoowanewun,
'Po uske uspāyetumu'k
Ucheyow ātayu'k;

If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
The inexorable throne!

4 No matter which my thoughts employ,
A moment's misery, or joy;
But Oh! when both shall end,
Where shall I find my destined place?
Shall I my everlasting days
With fiends or angels spend?

5 Nothing is worth a thought beneath
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies;
How make mine own election sure,
And, when I fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies.

6 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray,
Be thou my Guide, be thou my Way
To glorious happiness;
Ah! write the pardon on my heart,
And whensoe'er I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace.

314 8,7,8,7,4,7. (879)

LO! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train;
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

'Ooyusoowāo Sasai itow,
Eyinewa pā wapumāo,
Kāche Okemawit.

4 Numma petoos ātāy'tuman,
Muche, 'po meyoo, āyayan;
Mak' Oh! peoonetayan,
Tanta naspiche kā 'yayan?
Much' a'chakwuk, 'po āngeluk
Che kā wechāwukwow?

5 Numma kākwi 'ta aputun
Piko 'che tupusetayan
Kakekā nipoowin;
Tapwā 'ta kāchenahooyan
Poonetayanā ot' uskek
'Spimik 'che wekeyan.

6 Jesus, kitimakāyimin,
Kiskinootuhin māskunak,
Kitta meywatuman;
Mitoone usānumowin,
Āte sipwātāyan maka
N' 'Ka keyamāwisin.

314 8,7,8,7,4,7. (879)

KWACHISTUKA! pā itotāo
Ka nipoostumakooyu'k;
Kiche mitatoomitunow
Ā tutoo wechāwikoot,
Mumichimik!
Jesus Christ pā itotāo.

2 Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 The dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To his worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thy eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own;
Jah, Jehovah,
Everlasting God, come down!

315 4-6s & 2-8s. (880)

YE virgin souls, arise,
With all the dead awake!
Unto salvation wise,
Oil in your vessels take;
Upstarting at the midnight cry,
"Behold the heavenly Bridegroom nigh!"

2 He comes, he comes, to call
The nations to his bar,
And raise to glory all
Who fit for glory are;

2 Kutta koostamikwapumow
Kakeyow ātusewe'ṭ
Ka ke pupapinootakoot
Ā ukwaskwuhootepun;
'Che matootchik
Christa wapumatwawe.

3 Kāyapich ās' chestaskwuhoot
Weasisoot nookoosew,
Wāche moochikāyetukwow;
Ka putupestowatwow;
Naspich isa
'Ka moochekāyetānow!

4 Mamow' 'ka mumichimikwuk
Kakekā upewinik;
Jesus, aya Sokat'sewin,
Otānowin tipāy'ta;
Jah Jehovah,
Muneto, pāche yase!

315 4-6s & 2-8s. (880)

PEĀK'SEYĀK, wuniskak,
Nāpeyāk kooskoosik,
Keyam yipwakayāk
Pime 'ch' tukoonumāk;
Ā tipiskak pātakoosik,
"Nuakis pāche tukoosik."

2 Tukoosin, nutoomāo
Kakeyow oweya,
'Che ooyusoowatat
Mena suwāyimat;

Make ready for your full reward,
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

3 Go, meet him in the sky,
Your everlasting Friend;
Your Head to glorify,
With all his saints ascend;
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace
To see, without a veil, his face!

4 Ye that have here received
The unction from above,
And in his Spirit lived,
Obedient to his love,
Jesus shall claim you for his bride;
Rejoice with all the sanctified.

5 The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,
Above yon angel powers
In glorious joy to live;
Far from a world of grief and sin,
With God eternally shut in.

6 Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome sound;
To see our Lord appear,
Watching let us be found;
When Jesus doth the heavens bow,
Be found—as, Lord, thou find'st us now!

Kwayachehisook, 'ka natawow
Ke Tipāyechikāmewow.

3 Machak, nukiskowik
Jesus Christ ispimik,
Wechāk kānat'sitwow,
'Ka opiskanawow ;
Ke tāiwak peākiseyāk,
Ooskesikook kā wapumāk.

4 A'cha'k ka ke ota
Meyikooyāk, mena
Wech' pimat'semayāk
Naspich ā sakehāk,
Jesus kā o'tinikooyāk
'Che kistāyetakooseyāk.

5 Kakekā iskwatām
Pasketānekatāo,
Āk'se petookāwuk
Ookunachehoowuk ;
Muche'tewin neukutumāk,
Muneto 'che wetupimāk.

6 Pāhootak 'ch' pātumu'k
Pipikwun peātakwuk,
O, usuwapetak
Ka Tipāyimitu'k ;
'Spe Jesus kitta pā yaset,
'Patus kak'yow kewātuhit!

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

1.—Watchnight and New Year.

316 C.M. (890)

SING to the great Jehovah's praise!
All praise to him belongs;
Who kindly lengthens out our days,
Demands our choicest songs.

2 His providence hath brought us through
Another various year;
We all with vows and anthems new
Before our God appear.

3 Father, thy mercies past we own,
Thy still continued care;
To thee presenting, through thy Son,
Whate'er we have or are.

4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show
The wonders of thy love,
While on in Jesus' steps we go
To see thy face above.

5 Our residue of days or hours
Thine, wholly thine, shall be,
And all our consecrated powers
A sacrifice to thee:

6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear
To saints on earth forgiven,
And bring the grand sabbatic year,
The Jubilee of heaven.

NUNATOOK ISETWAWINA OCHE.

1.—Ooske Uskewin.

316 C.M. (890)

'KWA Jehovah mumichimik !
Ochetow m' michimow ;
Weya oche pimatisik,
'Ka nikumoostowanow.

2 Ke kunowāyimikoonow
Ooske uske iskoo ;
Mena 'ka utooskowanow
Iskwayanik iskoo.

3 N' Otawenan, peyis unooch
Ke munachehinan ;
Ā meyitak ke Koosis och'
Mamow' n' tāinan.

4 Pāmat'seyak, piko ise
Ke sakehitinan ;
Jesus pāmit'suwu'k isa
Ke ka wapumanow.

5 Ka iskoopuyik n' kesikam
Ke ka tipāyetān ;
Piko eyekook kāsketayan
Ne ka kukwā totān.

6 Jesus nookoositche wuskook
Uskek ā wapumit ;
Sabbatic uske 'ta nookwuk
Kesikoo jubilee.

2.—COVENANT SERVICE.

317 C.M. (895)

COME, let us use the grace divine,
And all, with one accord,
In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus' power,
His name to glorify;
And promise, in this sacred hour,
For God to live or die.

3 The covenant we this moment make
Be ever kept in mind;
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast his words behind.

4 We never will throw off his fear,
Who hears our solemn vow;
And if thou art well pleased to hear,
Come down and meet us now!

5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive;
Present with the celestial host,
The peaceful answer give!

318 L.M. (897)

O HAPPY day, that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2.—USOOTOOWIN.

317 C.M. (895)

MUNT'O ā wechehikooyuk,
Mamowe ayatak,
Kakekā usootoomoo'nik
Christ kiche wechāwuk.

2 Jesus 'che tipāy'mikooyu'k
Āse kistāyimu'k;
Kāchenach, kāch' itwāyu'k,
Kitta tapwātowu'k,

3 Ka kiche itwāyu'k unooch
Kakekā 'ta sokun;
Ākawekach 'ta nukutu'k,
Apo oot itwāwin.

4 Numma 'ka anwātowanow
Wekach K'sā Muneto;
Kespin maka peātoweyak,
Pā suwāyiminan.

5 N'Otawenan, Wākoosisik,
Mena Kunach' A'cha'k,
Keyamāyimoowin mamow'
Pāche ma-meyinan!

318 L.M. (897)

O MEYOO, kesikow ispe
Wātinitan, ne Munetoom!
Ochetow ne tāi meywatum,
Misewā kiche wawetuk.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With him of every good possest.

5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

3.—PATRIOTIC HYMNS.

319 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (903)

GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might!

2 O n' meywāy'tān kāch' itwāyan,
'Che sakehuk ka sakehit;
Keyam kiche nikumook 'sa'
Wekek ā itootanewuk.

3 Kesichekatāo! n't o'tinik,
N't o'tinow, Ka Tipāyimit;
N' ke nutoomik, ne ke nataw,
Ā ispeche meyoo itwāt.

4 'Ka koosta n'tāi, aywāpe;
Aywāpewinik āyayun;
Ākawekach 'che nukutuk
Mitoone ka suwāyimit.

5 'Spimik ne ke pātakoowin,
Ka ke 'se kiche itwāyan;
Iskwayach āte nipeyan,
Kā oche m'matakooseyan.

3.—WĀTUSKEWE NIKUMOOWINA.

319 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (903)

SAWĀY'TA n't uskenan!
Kutta ayetustāo
Meākwa kestik;
Yootin kāche yoowāk,
'Ta aywastin, itwā,
Net uskenan mwāche
Pimacheta.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On thee we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

3 And not this land alone,
But be thy mercies known
From shore to shore:
Let all the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide earth o'er.

320 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (904)

GOD save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen;
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign;
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

2 'Kwa kunowāyeta,
Mun'to, kāchenach,
Ā pāhootak ;
Kisewak ātayun
Kānowaputumun,
Ke pukoosāy'mitinow,
Pimacheta !

3 Numma oma piko,
Maka suwāyeta
Kotuk uske ;
Ka tutooskanās'twow
'Che sakehikootwow,
Mamowe āpitwow,
Mis'wāskumik.

320 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. (904)

KUNOWĀYIM, Mun'to,
Kiche Okemaskwāo,
Kunowāyim ;
Keyam 'ta sakootwow,
Kutta kistāyimow,
Kinwās tāpāyetuk,
Kunowāyim.

2 Meyoo Mākewina
Wey' oche sekina,
Tāpāyetuk ;
Ooyusoowāwina
Kutta setoonum 'sa,
Kakekā ātitak
Kunowāyim.

321 7s. (907)

SWELL the anthem, raise the song;
Praises to our God belong;
Saints and angels join to sing
Praises to the heavenly King.

2 Blessings from his liberal hand
Flow around this happy land:
Kept by him, no foes annoy;
Peace and freedom we enjoy.

3 Here, beneath a virtuous sway
May we cheerfully obey;
Never feel oppression's rod,
Ever own and worship God.

4 Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

4.—THANKSGIVING SERVICES.

322 7s. (910)

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!

321 7s. (907)

NIKUMOOK, meywatumāk,
Mun'to 'che mumichimāk;
Kunat'sewuk āngeluk
Mwāche kistāyimāwuk.

2 Misewā Suwāyetuk
Uske, kānowāyetuk,
Kakeyow eyinewuk
Ota keyamupewuk.

3 Ka tipāyimikooyu'k
Ochetow 'ch' tapwātowu'k;
Āha ā ayim'seyu'k,
Muneto pumestawu'k.

4 Ma! uskek mumichimow,
Mawuch Kiche Okemow;
Wech' nikumoostowatak,
Mena mumichimatak.

4.—NUNASKUMOOWIN OCHE.

322 7s. (910)

KA mawuchichikāyāk
Nikumook, peyoonetayāk;
Peche sasai ustanewun,
Kinwās 'ta pipoonewun;
Ka ke osehikooyu'k
Ā'ko ka 'sumikooyu'k;
Kāchewak Mun'to wekik
Ākota astumetik.

2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

4 Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!
All are safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In God's garner to abide;
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home!

2 Muneto oo kistikan
Keyanow: 'ta men'sewun;
Muche, apo māywasik
Kitta we netawekik;
Meākwa netawekit,
Patima nāwusoonit;
Harvest tāpāyetumun,
Ke kik mawuch'chihinan.

3 Muneto 'ta pā natum
Kāchewak wey 'oot ayan;
Muchekwanas 'ta wāpinum,
Kistikan kichistinum;
Angela 'ta sekimāo,
(Much' oweya wāpinão)
Meywasik pimachetak,
Ne kik *kakekā* 'ta 'yak.

4 Pāmachehikoweyāk
Mamowe pā petookāk;
Kak'yow mawuchehitu'k
Āka 'ta muche'teyu'k;
Kakekā kānat'seyu'k
Muneto 'ta wechāwu'k;
Nikumook, 'spimik, uskek,
Misewā pā wechāwik.

5.—DAYS OF NATIONAL HUMILIATION.

323 C.M. (912)

GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To thee for mercy call.

2 The guilt is ours, but grace is thine,
O turn us not away!
But hear us from thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.

3 Our father's sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own,
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown.

4 When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To thee we looked, to thee we cried,
And help in thee was found.

5 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land.

6 With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer;
Correct us with thy judgments, Lord,
Then let thy mercy spare.

5.—Ā TUPUTĀYIMOONANEWUK.

323 C.M. (912)

KICH' Okemow, pātowinan,
Ke sitek āpeyak ;
Mamow' peukoosāyimitak
K' sāwatotowinan.

2 Māchat 'seyak, k' sāwat'seyun
Āka wāpininan !
Maka yase pātowinan,
Nesookumowinan.

3 N' Otawenanuk tapiskoch
Ne muchatisenan ;
Ata mamuskach kakekā
Ke meyoo totowinan.

4 Ayimunook ā ke ayak
Oma net uskenan ;
Ke ke pāch' nutootowinan,
Ā ke pimache'yak.

5 Mamow' n' tuputāyimoonan
Ā ayimehiyak ;
Ā wetumak muche'tewin,
N' michiyuwāsinan.

6 Kitimakā' wapuminan,
Ā mawemoostatak ;
Ā kese ayimehiyak
Kitimakāy'minan.

6.—TEMPERANCE.

324 C.M. (918)

LIFE from the dead, Almighty God,
'Tis thine alone to give;
To lift the poor inebriate up,
And bid the helpless live.

2 Life from the dead! For those we plead
Fast bound in passion's chain,
That, from their iron fetters freed,
They wake to life again.

3 Life from the dead! Quickened by thee,
Be all their powers inclined
To temperance, truth, and piety,
And pleasures pure, refined.

4 And may they by thy help abide,
The tempter's power withstand;
By grace restored and purified,
In Christ accepted stand.

7.—WORKS OF CHARITY.

325 S.M. (921)

WE give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

2 May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly as thou blessest us,
To thee our first-fruits give.

6.—NUMMA KESKWAPĀWIN.

324 C.M. (918)

PIMAT'SEWIN, Seokat'seyun,
Keya ka mākeyun;
Ka keskwāpāt 'che nepowit,
Ise, "pimatise."

2 Pimat'sewin! Wey'wow oche
Ata pukisikwow;
Puspit'sinik kitta oche
Kawe pimat'sitwow.

3 Pimat'sewin! Pāmachehut,
Kutta we kunat'sew,
Keskwāpāwin ā pukwatuk,
Kutta meywatisew.

4 Keyam ke ka m'misetotak,
Āka 'ta pukisik;
Mitoone ā pākatisit
Christook 'ta nepowew.

7.—Ā MOOCHE MĀKENANEWUK.

325 S.M. (921)

KE mey'tinan piko
Ka tipāyetumun;
Ka tipāyetumak keya
Piko ke meyinan.

2 Ka mooche mākeyun,
Ā suwāyimeyak,
Mwāche āk'se Keya nistum.
Ta-tuke 'ch' meyitak.

3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

5 And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er we do for thine, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

7.—EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS.

326 C.M. (926)

O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instructions warning voice;
And who celestial Wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days;
Riches, with splendid honours joined,
Are what her left displays.

3 O, mechātetawuk
Kātimakisitwow,
Mayuchikoosuk nunatook
Ise p'pamootāwuk!

4 'Che suwāyimitwow
Ka wesukāy'tukik,
Mena ka kewatisitwow,
'Che tapakoomitchik.

5 N' tapwātānan meāka
Ke kech' ayumewin;
Kespin māyootototowuket,
Mwāche ke totat'nan.

8.—KISKINOOHUMAKOOWIN.

326 C.M. (926)

O MEYWĀYETUM eyinew
Ka kiskinoohum'at;
Ispimik eyinesewin
Ka oche yipwakat.

2 Nowuch āk'se wāyootisew
Ispeech petoos oche;
Mena 'ta keyamwatisew
Ispeech soon'yow oche.

3 Ā'ko maka oche kutta
Kinwās pimatisew;
Kwāsketā mena oche kutta
Kistāyetakoosew.

4 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

5 According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

8.—FOR SAILORS AND VOYAGERS.

327 7s. (929)

LORD, whom winds and sea obey,
Guide us through the watery way;
In the hollow of thy hand
Hide, and bring us safe to land.

2 Jesus, let our faithful mind
Rest, alone on thee reclined;
Every anxious thought repress,
Keep our souls in perfect peace.

3 Keep the souls whom now we leave;
Bid them to each other cleave;
Bid them walk on life's rough sea;
Bid them come by faith to thee.

4 Save, till all these tempests end,
All who on thy love depend;
Waft our happy spirits o'er;
Land us on the heavenly shore.

4 Ooskinekew mena kutta
Oche pākatisew;
Ka wapistikwanāt westa
'Ta keyamwatisew.

5 Piko ā ise utooskāt
'Ta tipuhumowow;
Piko ita ā pimotāt,
Kutta meywāyimow.

9.—OOPAPOMOOTĀWUK OCHE.

327 7s. (929)

WENEPĀK tāpāy'tumun,
Wechā'nan ā pooseyak;
Ke chikek, O kasinan
Kitta meyoo kupayak.

2 Jesus 'ta meyoo ekin
Chikāma ā chemiyak;
Numma ne koostachinan,
Weya ā pimache'yak.

3 Okee kunowāyimik
Ka we nukutuke'tchik;
Āpitchik, pāmotātchik;
Keya kutta wechāskik.

4 Pimache'nan mitoone
Peyis tapwā 'ta poone
Kestik, 'skwayach kewāyak
Mey' uskek 'ta kupayak

328 C.M. (934)

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore;
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

6 Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to thee.

328 C.M. (934)

TAPWĀ, Tāpāyechikāyun,
K' kunowāyiminan;
Kakekā yipwakawin wāch'
Nookwuk pimotāwin.

2 Nunatook uskek āyayak,
K' kunowapuminan;
A ata naspich kisastāk,
N' ka sokatisenan.

3 Ata naspich kāche yoowāk
'Po ā mumukuhuk;
Kāchin' ke ka pātowinan,
Mena pimache'nan.

4 Poone kestin, ā aywastik,
As' itāyetumun;
Kiche kume ke tapwātak,
Piko ās' sekimut.

5 Koostachewinik nunatook
Ata ā ayayak;
Ke ka mumichimitinan,
Māyootototoweyak.

6 Eyekook pāmacheheyak
Ke pumestatinan;
Ātāy'tumun 'ta nipeyak
Ke ka wechā'tinan.

DOXOLOGIES AND BENEDICTIONS.

1 L.M. (3)

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

2 L.M. (5)

BE present at our table, Lord,
Be here and everywhere adored;
These creatures bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with thee.

3 L.M. (6)

WE thank thee, Lord, for this our food,
But more because of Jesus' blood,
Let manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life sent down from heaven.

4 8,7,8,7,4,7. (10)

PRAISE the Father, throned in heaven;
Praise the everlasting Son;
Praise the Spirit freely given;
Praise the blessed Three in One.
Hallelujah!
Long as ceaseless ages run. Amen.

SUWĀYECHIKĀWINA ISKWAYACH.

1 L.M. (3)

K'SĀ Muneto Mumichimik
Mamow', ka suway'imikooyu'k
Ota uskek, men' ispimik,
Father, Son, Kunach' A'cha'k.

2 L.M. (5)

ĀKWA, Tāpāyechikāyun,
Oma mechim suwāyeta,
Āk'se Ochestumowinan
'Spimik 'ta wetupimitak.

3 L.M. (6)

KE n' naskoomitinan oma,
Oma peāche usumiyak;
Usuminan keyam ākwa,
A'cha'koo' mechim 'ch' mecheyak.

4 8,7,8 7,4,7. (10,

WĀOTAWIK mumichimik
Kakekā Wākoosisik,
Mena Kānatisit A'cha'k,
Mamowe mumichimatak,
Hallelujah!
Kakekā kutta ekin. Amen.

5 8,7,8,7,4,7. (13)

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness!

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

5 8,7,8,7,4,7. (13)

MUNETO suwāyiminan
U'nooch ā wuyuweyak;
Ke sakehewāwinik keyam
'Ta mumatakooseyak;
Setooninan
Pāmotāyak ot' uskek!

2 Ke we nunaskoomitinan
Meywachimoo'n peātumak,
Ka ise pimacheheyak
N' ka isewāpisenan:
Wechāwinan
Unooch mena kakekā.

3 Piko 'spe kā nukutumak
Uske, che sipwātāyak,
Angeluk weyechāwikooyak,
Naspich ā meywatumak,
Chikāma 'ta
Wechāwuket kakekā.

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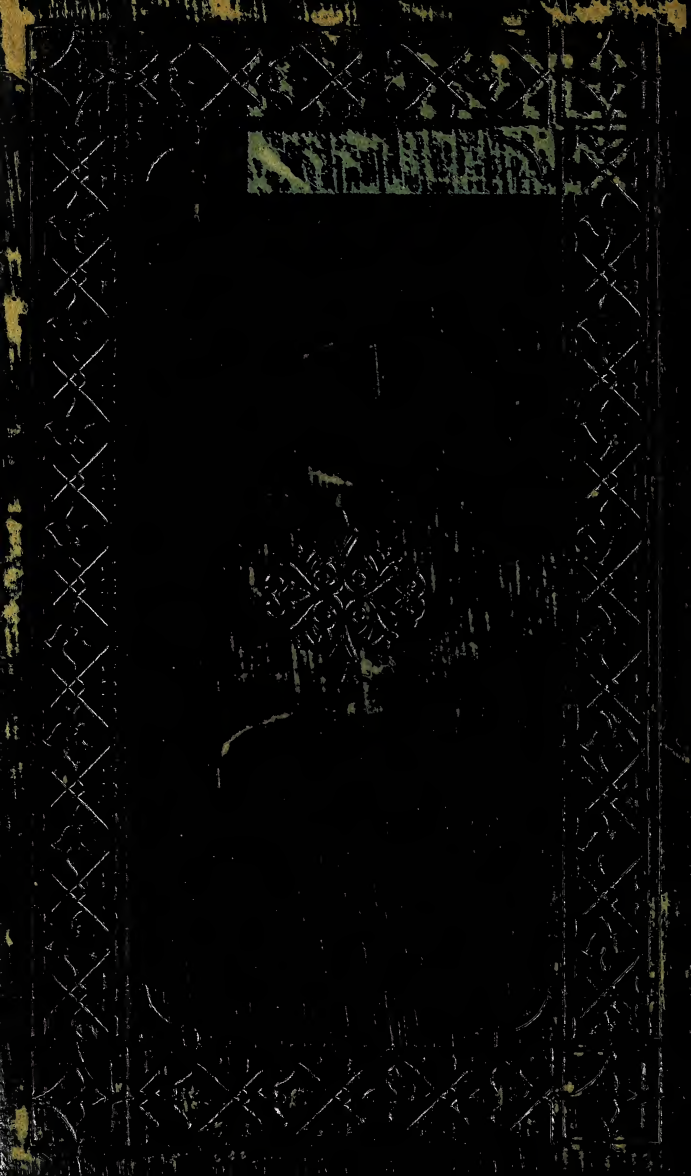
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